## **Killing My Heart**

## The Waterboys

Now he's brought down the rain And the Indian summer is through You'll be dancing down the country In the morning time if I know you

You ain't calling me to join you And I'm spoken for anyway
But you'll be killing my heart
When you go away

Shall we gather by the river For to hear the lovely thunder crash ? Shall we sail now in your speeding bonnie boat Here and gone like a splash ?

You will see me, small, receding Mouth hung open words I cannot say You'll be killing my heart When you go away

Mike Rogers left his whiskey
And the night is very very very young
I've much to say and more to tell
The words will soon be spilling from my tongue

I'll rave and I will ramble
I'll do everything but make you stay
You'll be killing my heart
When you go away

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