

Baby Just Come Home To Me

John Pizzarelli

Everyday you're gonna wonder what to do,
I walk the streets alone and think of you,
Well I'll say I'm sorry if I made you blue,
Baby just come home to me,
Each quiet evening could your lips just find me,
And keep these lonesome, lonely nights behind me,
I hope I didn't treat you so unkindly,
Baby just come home to me,
Well I'll do the dishes, I'll scrub the floor,
You put your feet up baby, I'll lock the door,
You want more loving, well I am the one,
To hold you tight and kiss you 'til the moon meets the sun,
I'll check my calendar and cross off each day,
I'll get you back you know that I'll find a way,
But now I'm on my knees and I am here to say,
Baby just come home to me.