

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Come Back To Me

Hear my voice where you are
Take a train, steal a car
Hop a freight, grab a star
Come back to me

Catch a plane, catch a breeze
On your hands, on your knees
Swim or fly only please
Come back to me

On a mule, in a jet
With your hair in a net or a towel wringing wet
I don't care, this is where you should be

From the hills, from the shore
Ride the wind to my door
Turn highways to dust, break the law if you must
Move the world only just

Come back to me
Come back to me
Come back to me

Have you gone to the moon
Or the corner saloon and to rack and to ruin?
Mademoiselle, where in Hell
Can you be?

In a crate, in a trunk
On a horse, on a drunk
In a Rolls or a van
Wrapped in mink or Saran
Any way that you can

Come back to me
Come back to me
Come back to me
Come back to me

Bring it on back
Bring it on back
Bring it on back
Bring it on back

Oh yeah
Bring it on back
If you don't bring it back
I'm gonna get it anyhow

Bring it on back
Bring it on back
Bring it on back
Bring it on back