

# Lisa Stansfield, Baby Come Back

Spending all my nights.  
All my money going out of the town  
Doing anything just to get you off of my mind  
But when the morning comes  
And I'm back where I started again  
Trying to forget you is just a waste of time

Baby come back  
Any kind of fool could see  
There was something in everything about you  
Baby come back  
You can blame it all on me  
I was wrong and I just can't live without you

All day long wearing a mask of false bravado  
Trying to keep up a smile that hides a tear  
But as the sun goes down I get that empty feeling again  
How I wish to God that you were here

Baby come back  
Any kind of fool could see  
There was something in everything about you  
Baby come back  
You can blame it all on me  
I was wrong and I just can't live without you

Now that I've pulled it up all together  
Give me the chance to make you see  
Have you used up all the love in your heart  
Is there nothing left for me, is there nothing left for me

Baby come back  
Any kind of fool could see  
There was something in everything about you  
Baby come back  
You can blame it all on me  
I was wrong and I just can't live without you