Arthur Prysock, Woke Up This Morning

Woke up this morning My baby was gone Woke up this morning That old gal was gone I ain't got nobody To call my own Whoa baby, come on home to me Whoa baby, come on home to me I feel so bad I'm in misery Whoa baby, I'm all alone Mmm, you know I'm all alone I ain't got nobody To call my own Whoa baby, come on home to me Whoa baby, come on home to me I feel so bad I'm in misery Baby I'm all alone Mmm, you know I'm all alone I ain't got nobody To call my own Whoa baby, come on home to me Whoa baby, come on home to me I feel so bad I'm in misery Whoa baby, come on home to me Whoa baby, come on home to me I feel so bad I'm in misery