

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