

Brenda Lee, Lover, Come Back To Me

Little lover won't you come back to me

The sky was blue in high above the moon was new and so was love

This eager heart of mine was singing lover where can you be

You came at last love had its day that day is past you've gone away

This aching heart of mine is singing lover come back to me

I remember every little thing you used to do I'm so lonely

Every road I walk along I walk along with you no wonder I am lonely

The sky is blue the night is cold the moon is new but love is old

And while I wait this heart of mine is singing lover come on home to me

[clarinet]

But while I'm waiting here this heart of mine is singing lover bring yourself on home

[clarinet]

But while I'm waiting here this heart of mine is singing lover come on home to me yeah

I remember every little thing...