

# Mike Ness, Send Her Back

(A. Ferrier)

AL FERRIER (poss. Goldband)

It's lonely living, when you're all alone  
Sitting and waiting by the telephone  
Waiting for a call that never seems to come  
Telling me, that girl of mine's returning home  
Send her back, send her back  
I'll never more do wrong  
Send her back, send her back  
I'm tired of being alone  
I'm lonesome, as lonesome as I can be  
Please send my baby back to me

Over and over it goes through my mind  
Regrets of the way I wasted all my time  
Trifling and cheating till I lost my love  
So now I spend this prayer to God above  
Send her back, send her back  
I'll never more do wrong  
Send her back, send her back  
I'm tired of living alone  
I'm lonesome, as lonesome as I can be  
Please send my baby back to me

Send her back, send her back  
I'll never more do wrong  
Send her back, send her back  
I'm tired of living alone  
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