

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
I'm lonesome, as lonesome as I can be
Please send my baby back to me