The Rolling Stones, Hate To See You Go

Girl left me, left me here to cry Know I love her, know she's my desire Know she's my desire Know she's my desire Know she's my desire Know she's my desire

Came home this mornin', about half past four Found that note, layig on my floor Gone away leave you, you just don't know heard some bad talk, somethin'; that you said Somethin'; that you said Somethin'; that you said

Come on back baby, honey please don't go Whoaw I love you, you'll never know You'll never know You'll never know You'll never know

My kind of baby, you know it's so I can tell you, you know it ain't no joke No it ain't no joke

Come on back baby, don't do me wrong
You know I love you, please come back home
Come on back home