

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, layin' 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
Come on back home
Come on back home
Come on back home
Come on back home
Come on back home