

COME ON BACK BABY

(Lovesick Blues)

Words and music by
SHEL SILVERSTEIN
and BOB GIBSON

Moderate beat



C'-mon back, ba-by, hear me cry-in' that I need you now.—



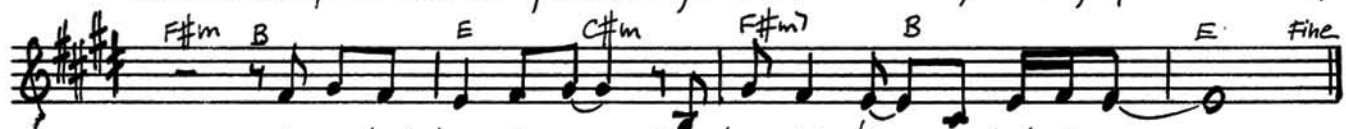
Hey, run back, ba-by, fear—I'm dy-in', hear me plead-in' now.



Bro-ken-heart-ed and I'm sink-in' fast,—When we first got start-ed I was



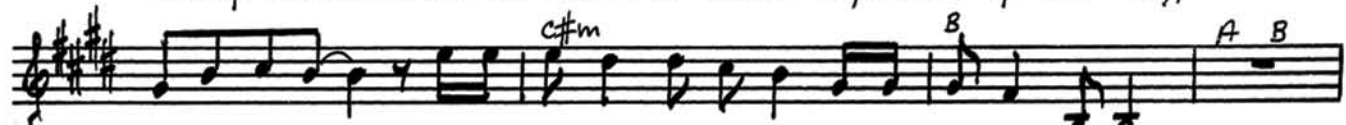
sure we'd last,— But the good times got to roll-in' till they rolled right past.— Hon-ey,



c'-mon back home to me,— these love-sick blues— are kill-in' me. —



Woke up this morn-in' with the blues— all a-round me, cloud-in' up the sky,



Hid from the dawn— but the day come and found me, then it touched my eyes.—



I made you— spe - cial,— but you made me— crawl, 'Round your heart you built a



stone cold wall— Till you got— to lov - in', girl,— and then you loved them all,— Hey, hon-ey,



c'-mon back home to me, these love-sick blues— are kill-in' me. —

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