(B. Arnold, arr. by G. Johnson)

I said early in the morning, 'bout the break of day That's when my baby went away
She said, "Cryin' and pleading will do no good."
I said, "Come back baby, I wish you would."

You know early in the morning or late at night She can make a man feel just right Stayin' out 'til the break of day That's what drove my baby away

I said, "Come on baby, Give me one more chance To hold you in my arms And make romance."

She said, "Cryin' and pleading will do no good." Come back baby, I wish you would Come back baby, I wish you would

Come on baby, what ya tryin' to do? Tryin' to love me and some other man too Come on baby, give me one more chance To hold you in my arms and make romance.

Stayin' out all night long
Drove my baby away from home
She said, "Cryin' and pleading will do no good."
I said, "Come back baby, I wish you would."

I said, "Come back baby, I wish you would." Come back baby, I wish you would