

Come On

Chuck Berry

Everything is wrong since me and my baby parted
All day long I'm walkin' 'cause I couldn't get my car started
Laid off from job and I can't afford to check it
I wish somebody'd come along and run in to it and wreck it

Come on, since my baby parted, come on
I can't get started, come on
I can't afford to check it
I wish somebody'd come along and run into it and wreck it

Everything is wrong since I been without you
Every night I lay awake thinkin' about you
Everytime the phone rings sounds like thunder
Some stupid jerk tryin' to reach another number

Come on, since I been without you, come on
Steady thinkin' 'bout you, come on
Phone sounds like thunder
Some stupid jerk tryin' to reach another number

Everything is wrong since I last saw you baby
I really want to see you and I don't mean maybe
I'm doin' everything tryin' to make you see
That I belong to you honey and you belong to me

So come on, I wanna see you baby, come on
I don't mean maybe, come on
I'm tryin' to make you see that I belong to you and you belong
to me
Come on