Eric Clapton

When the sun rose this morning, I didn't have my baby by my sid e.

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I don't know where she was, I know she's out with some another quy.

Don't the house look lonesome sittin' down behind the trees?
Don't the house look lonesome sittin' down behind the trees?
But don't your house look lonesome when your baby's packed to leave.

Blow wind, blow wind, blow my baby back to me.
Blow wind, blow my baby back to me.
Well you know if I don't soon find her, I'm gonna be in misery.

Goodbye baby, that is all I have left to say.

Goodbye baby, that is all I have left to say.

You have lost your good thing, go ahead and have your own way.