I'm sittin' here wondering where my baby's gone, mm-hm. Well, I'm sittin' here wondering where my baby's gone. When I can't find my baby, I know there's somethin' wrong. Well, she walked out one morning, said she won't be late. Walke d out one morning, said she won't be late, that's right. Now I

can't find my baby, all I can do is wait.

She won't write, she won't phone. She'll leave me sittin' all a lone. Said, I'm sittin' here wondering where my baby's gone. Wh en I can't find my baby, I know there's somethin' wrong. Yeah. Solo key (2 giro)

She won't write, she won't phone. She'll leave me sittin' all a lone. Well, I'm sittin' here wondering where my baby's gone. Wh en I can't find my baby, I know there's somethin' wrong. Solo guitar (2 giri)

Well, I'm sittin' here wondering where my baby's gone, yeah. Sa id, I'm sittin' here wondering where my baby's gone. When I can 't find my baby, I know there's somethin' wrong.