

Henrietta

John Fogerty

(One, two, one, two, three, four...)
Henrietta, baby whatcha do to me?
Henrietta, you say that you want to leave,
You got me so shook up, I never ever want to break free.

Henrietta, I say you look so fine,
Henrietta, will your love be mine?
You're always on the move, hangin' on another line.

The day your love went away, I thought that you was gonna stay
But it was an omen, I tried and tried,
Caught up by all your lies!

Henrietta, why wontcha treat me right?
Henrietta, you say you'll love with all your might,
Well, love me baby, love me all through the night.
Whoa!

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But it was an omen, I tried and tried,
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Well, love me baby, love me all through the night.