

Jesse

Shirley Bassey

Jesse, come home
There's a hole in the bed
Where we slept
And now it's growin' cold
Hey Jesse, your face in the place
Where we lay by the hearth
All apart
It hangs on my heart
And I'm keeping the light on the stairs
No I'm not scared
I wait for you
Hey Jesse, I'm lonely, come home
Jesse, the floors and the boards
Recalling your steps
And I remember too
All the pictures are fading
And shaded in grey
But I still set a place
On the table at noon
And I'm leaving the light on the stairs
No I'm not scared
I'll wait for you
Hey Jesse, I'm lonely, come home
Jesse, the spread on the bed
Is like when you left
I've kept it up for you
All the blues and the greens
Have been recently cleaned
And it's seemingly new
Hey Jess', me and you
We'll swallow the light on the stair
We'll do up my hair
And sleep unaware
Hey Jesse, I'm lonely, come home
Hey Jesse, I'm lonely, come home...