

Take This Hurt Off Me

The Spencer Davis Group

Come back and take this hurt off me
Baby, come back and take this hurt off me
I'm too young to be in misery
Baby, come back and take this hurt off me

I've been waiting at the bus station
'Cause that's where you left me standing
I got my clothes in a twenty-five cent locker
And hear you till that Greyhound bring you back again

Well, I knocked on my mother's door
She said "Stevie, come on in.
You don't have to say a mumbling word,
I know your woman left you again."

Come back and take this hurt off me
Baby, come back and take this hurt off me
Baby, Baby, Baby, Baby, Baby
What kind of love could this be?
Baby, Baby, Baby, Baby,

I don't know what you've got
I gotta - I gotta - I gotta - Yes I have
Yeah