

## Care of Cell 44

The Zombies

Good morning to you I hope you're feeling better baby  
Thinking of me while you are far away  
Counting the days until they set you free again  
Writing this letter hoping you're okay

Saved you the room you used to stay in every Sunday  
The one that is warmed by sunshine every day  
And we'll get to know each other for a second time  
And then you can tell me 'bout your prison stay...

Feels so good...  
You're coming home soon!

It's gonna to be good to have you back again with me  
Watching the laughter play around your eyes  
Come up and fetch you, saved up for the train fare money  
Kiss and make up and it will be so nice...

Feels so good...  
You're coming home soon!

Walking the way we used to walk  
And it could be so nice...  
We're talking the way we used to talk  
And it could be so nice...

It's gonna be good to have you back again with me  
Watching the laughter play around your eyes  
Come up and fetch you, saved up for the train fare money  
Kiss and make up and it will be so nice...

Feels so good...  
You're coming home soon!  
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