

MAKE IT BACK TO ME

Words and Music by Steve Smith (Kermit Stephen Smith)
& Tom Simpson (Elwood T. Simpson Jr.)

She left with no word or warning
She never was the kind to say goodbye
And she didn't seem to mind the broken man she left behind
But still sometimes I wonder if she cried
Still sometimes I wonder if she cried

Well, she's gone that's for sure and for certain
I'm living with that cold and lonely fact
And it's funny but it's true, the things a man will say and do
When he's wonderin' if she's ever comein' back
When he's wonderin' if she's ever comein' back

And the world's gonna keep right on turning
And the sun's gonna shine, I can see
But it aint-a gonna shine on this lonely life of mine
Till my lady makes it back to Tennessee
Till my lady's livin' here and lovin' me

Well, Lord I need someone to listen
She sure never listened to me
Put a word in her ear, tell her I'm still sittin' here
With my eyes perched on that road that helped her leave
And I'll hate that road till she's back here with me

And the world's gonna keep right on turning
And the sun's gonna shine, I can see
But it aint-a gonna shine on this lonely life of mine
Till my lady makes it back to Tennessee, Lord Lord
Till my lady's livin' here and lovin' me

And I'm praying lady make it back to me