

Photograph (aka - Friends Are Hard To Find)

Badfinger

Well she's a brown-eyed lady and I couldn't give her an answer

She took all I give her and all she ever wanted is more

And I'd have to admit that I'm not just a born romancer

Who'll taking it easy, feel like I did before[Chorus]

Mean, mean Jemima

Won't you come back, won't you come back home?

Mean, mean Jemima

Won't you come back, won't you come back home? I'm sitting here thinking of nothing but matches and candles

She took all I give her and all she ever wanted is more

And I'd have to admit she was too much for me to handle

Who'll taking it easy, I'm feeling like I did before[Chorus] She's a brown-eyed lady and I couldn't give her an answer

She took all I give her and all she ever wanted is more[Chorus] Won't you come back home? (come back)

Won't you come back? (won't you come back?)

Won't you come back home? (won't you come back?)

Won't you come back? (come back)

Won't you come back home? (come back)

Won't you come on back? (come back)

Won't you come back home? (Won't you come back?)

Won't you come back? (Won't you come back?)

Won't you come back home? (Won't you come back?).

Songwriters

SAVAGE/ALLEN/ELLIOTT/LANGE/CLARK/WILLIS Published by

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