Person to Person

Mildred Anderson

Come on home
Don't write no letter,
Don't even telephone
I want you person to person,
Bring your own fine self on home

Don't sent me no message,
You know that I'm all alone
I want you person to person,
Bring your own fine foxy self home

Ain't no use to telephonin' me
I can't love no telephone
All the time you're telephonin' me
You could be coming home, ooh baby

Ain't no use to sent no letter,
I can't hold no paper tight
Ain't no use to sent no message,
it can't talk to me all night

Now it no use send your brother
I ain't gonna talk to no one else
Ain't no use send your mother
You've just got to come home yourself

Little girl I have someone since you been gone
I want you person to person,
Bring your fine foxy self on home

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