

# Come

## Satchel Page

Think of me sweet darlin'  
When evverything's goin' bad  
Think of me sweet darlin'  
Anytime you're feelin' sad  
Think of me sweet darlin'  
Everytime you don't come  
Can you feel the fever  
Think of me sweet darlin'  
Everytime things get rough  
Think of me sweet darlin'  
When the past just isn't enough  
Think of me sweet darlin'  
Everytime you don't come  
Can you feel the fever  
Cause nobody else is doin' it, whoa  
Nobody else is doin' it  
Thought that our harmony  
Was the new harmony  
Lord it was a little too strange  
But the band played on  
Said i was gonna put God away  
But she's been here awhile  
Living in the guest room  
I guess she goes in style  
I said I was gonna put God away

But I just can't let her go  
Can you feel the fever  
Now I lay me down to sleep  
In this enemy bed  
Tomorrow Mornin' I will wake up  
Hurtin' from the things we've said  
One thing leads to another  
But I guess you know 'bout that  
Can you feel the fevor  
Cause nobody else is doin' it, whoa  
Nobody else is doin' it  
Thought that our harmony  
Was the new harmony

Lord it was a little too strange  
But the band play on  
Nobody else it doin' it  
No nobody else is doin' it, are they no, no, no  
Thought that our homony  
Was the new harmony  
Lord it was a little too strange  
But the band play on  
Now take it  
Think of me sweet darlin'  
Everytime you don't come

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