

This Used To Be The Home Of Johnnie Mae

Eddie Kendricks

ere's no smell of bacon frying and its hard realizing she won't be home no more no more I go to work in rough
dried shirts I can't call oh how it hurts to know she won't be home no more no more this dog of mine seems half
alive he misses her too I can see it in his eyes she never left before before

This used to be the home of Johnnie Mae this used to be the yard where Johnnie used the bed where Johnnie
used to lay in but she don't live here no more no more

Let me talk to you for a minute

I can't explain just how I feel I can't believe that is for real she won't be home no more no more this used to be
her easy chair but the chair looks uneasy without her sitting here she never left before before now and then her
friends drop in it takes my breath away but I have to say she don't live here no more no more

This used to be the home of Johnnie mae this used to be the yard Johnnie used to play in but she don't live here
no more no more

(Music break)

Now and then her friends drop in it takes my breath away but I have to say she don't live here no more no more
This used to be the home of Johnnie Mae this used to be the bed where Johnnie used to lay in but she don't live
here no more no more (repeat two times)

This used to be the home of Johnnie Mae this used to be the bed where Johnnie used to lay in but she don't live
her no more no more

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Songwriters

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patents pending.

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