

# Come On Back

Stan Martin

You been out there layin' low  
In every dive from here to Memphis  
Lookin' for something to fill the hole  
In your poor little heart and keep out the cold  
Why does love have to hurt so bad?  
To drive a man downtown every night  
I tell you something ain't right  
Something's real wrong  
In the morning when I wake up  
You'll still be gone  
Come on back to the one who really loves you  
Baby, come on back to me  
Come on back to the one who really cares  
Baby, come on back to me  
Chasing shadows on the dark side of town  
You can't hold what you can't catch  
It's a bitter business this running around  
When the penny drops it's a lonely sound  
Women are fools when it comes to you  
They gotcha doin' things you can't undo  
Like a chain of heartaches around your neck  
Give 'em enough rope and they'll hang you yet  
Come on back to the one who really loves you  
Baby, come on back to me  
Come on back to the one who really cares  
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