Don't Make Promises

Gary Puckett & The Union Gap

Jesse come home, there's a hole in the bed Where you slept now, it's growing cold Jesse your face in the place where we lay By the hearth, all apart, it hangs on my heart

And I'm leaving the light on the stairs No, I'm not scared, I wait for you Hey Jesse, it's lonely, come home

Jesse the floors in the boards
Recalling your steps and I remember too
All the pictures are fading they're shaded in gray
But I still set a place on the table at noon

And I'm leaving the light on the stairs No, I'm not scared, I wait for you Hey Jesse, I'm lonely, come home

Jesse the spread on the bed
It's like when you left, I kept it for you
All the blues and the greens have been recently cleaned
And are seemingly new, hey Jess, me and you

We'll swallow the light on the stairs Fix up my hair, we'll sleep unaware Hey Jesse, it's lonely, come home

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