

# Person to Person

## Erja Lyytinen

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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