

Person to Person

Little Willie John

Do-do-do, do-do-do do-do
Do-do-do, do-do-do, do-do-do, do
Do-wahDon't write me no letters
Don't even telephone

I want you person to person (person to person)
Bring your little fine self on homeDon't send me no message

You know, you know, you know
I'm all alone

I need you person to person

Bring your little fine self on homeAin't no use to telephone me (no-no, no-no)

I can't love no telephone (no-no, no-no)

All the time you're telephonin' (no-no, no-no)

You could be comin' home (yes-yes, yes-yes)

Ain't no use to send no letter (no-no, no-no)

I can't hold no paper tight (no-no, no-no)Ain't no use to send no message (no-no, no-no)

It can't talk to me at night (no-no, no-no)

Ain't no use to send your brother (no-no, no-no)

I won't talk to no one else (no-no, no-no)

Ain't no use to send your mother (no-no, no-no)

You just gotta come yourselfLittle girl, I have suffered

Um, each day that you've been gone (gone, gone, gone)

I need you person to person (person)Oh, bring me your little a-fine self on home!(Bring your fine self on home)

Songwriters

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