

Badfinger

"Mean Mean Jemima"

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Well she's a brown-eyed lady and I couldn't give her an answer

She took all I give her and all she ever wanted is more
And I'd have to admit that I'm not just a born romancer
Who'll taking it easy, feel like I did before

CHORUS:

Mean, mean Jemima
Won't you come back, won't you come back home?
Mean, mean Jemima
Won't you come back, won't you come back home?

I'm sitting here thinking of nothing but matches and candles
She took all I give her and all she ever wanted is more
And I'd have to admit she was too much for me to handle
Who'll taking it easy, I'm feeling like I did before

CHORUS

She's a brown-eyed lady and I couldn't give her an answer
She took all I give her and all she ever wanted is more

[guitar solo (Pete Ham)]

CHORUS

Won't you come back home? (come back)
Won't you come back? (won't you come back?)
Won't you come back home? (won't you come back?)
Won't you come back? (come back)
Won't you come back home? (come back)
Won't you come on back? (come back)
Won't you come back home? (Won't you come back?)
Won't you come back? (Won't you come back?)
Won't you come back home? (Won't you come back?).

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