

Bobby Bare

"Down to My Last Come and Get Me"

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Here I sit, in this gin mill
an empty in my hand
The telephones three steps away
but I can hardly stand
Got five pennies in my pocket
but Lord I'm gonna need ten
Cause I gotta phone my baby
to come and pick me up again

And I'm down to my last come
and get me
Just the way she said I'd be
so many times before
And I'm down to my last come
and get me
Well I wonder if I'm worth the
come and get me anymore

Promises I've made to her,
Lord knows I tried to keep
but there's always something
somewhere, makes the strongest
man get weak
And there ain't no use in runnin'
and there's no place left to hide
when ya drunk up all yer promises
and passed away your pride

And I'm down to my last come
and get me
Just the way she said I'd be
so many times before
And I'm down to my last come
and get me
Well I wonder if I'm worth the come
and get me anymore

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