

Jake Coco "Old T-Shirt"

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It's been 3 weeks since I've heard from you
And my bed sheets are screamin' cause they miss you
too
It's lookin like I'm sleepin alone again tonight

I got a clean slate waitin' with your name on the chalk
Come over now baby get me out of the dark
I'm lyin here playin' solitaire hopin I see you

And I'm hopin that you're commin back tomorrow
Cause I'm so in love with you to ever let this go
I got your old T-shirt and your mini skirt
Waiting for you to come back home
I need you here
Yes my dear

So come on home
Come on home... to me

I wrote 10 love songs with your name in the title
Prayed to Jesus, Mary, Joseph, every man in the bible
I'm wishin on a star even though it's only noon

Watchin re-runs of our favourite shows
My stomach's been a hurtin like nobody knows
I'm jumpin up everytime I hear my phone ring

And I'm hopin that you're commin back tomorrow

Cause I'm too in love with you to ever let this go
I got your old t-shirt and your mini skirt
Waiting for you to come back home
I need you here
Yes my dear

So come on home
Come on home... to me

When you're in love, like I'm in love
And everything is not enough
When you're in love, like I'm in love
And everything is not enough

When you're in love, like I'm in love
And everything, everything is not enough
It's not enough

And I'm hopin that you're commin back tomorrow
Cause I'm too in love with you to ever let this go
I got your old t-shirt and your mini skirt
Waiting for you to come back home
I need you here
Yes my dear

So come on home
Come on home... to me

I got your old t-shirt and your mini skirt
Waiting for you to come back home
I need you here
Yes my dear

Come on home...

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