

Screamin' Jay Hawkins

"Person to Person"

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Come on home!

Don't write, I don't need no letter

Don't even telephone

I want your person to person

Bring your big fine foxy self on home!

Don't send me no message

You know that I'm all alone

I want your person to person

Bring your big fine foxy self on home!

Ain't no use in telephone me

I can't love no telephone

All the time you telephone

You could be comin' home

Ain't no use sendin' no letter

I can't hold no paper tight

Ain't no use sendin' no message

If you can't talk to me at night

Ain't no use sendin' yo' brother

You know I ain't gonna talk to no one else

Ain't no use sendin' your mother

You're just gonna have to come on home yourself

Little girl, I have somethin' I want

Since you been gone

I want your person to person

Bring your big fine foxy (scat) self on home!

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