

Jack Baymoore & the Bandits

"Ain't ever comin' home"

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I came home late about a quarter to three,
Saw my baby with a man, it wasn't me
The man took off in a terrible pace
With my baby's lipstick all over his face

[Chorus]

I'm gone, oh baby, I'm gone
I'm gone, gone, ain't ever comin' home

Well, you fooled me baby, too many times
I'm sorry, but I'm just tired of your lies
Pack my bags and leave this town
Find a new honey bee to be buzzin' around
(I'm gone!)

Well, hi-steppin' baby, you hurt me so
That's why I have to let you go
I can't stand the way you cheat on me
From now on I will set you free

Well, I found a new gal, sweet as can be
Boy, that chick's the world to me
But one day I saw her with another man
Boy, I'll never trust a woman again

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