

Toots And The Maytals

"Celia"

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Hey

Celia, Celia
Oh Celia, you Celia

I left my home for four long years
And now I come back home.
The woman I left in charge of my house
Has gone with everything.

She took my pop.
She took my plates.
She took my knife and fork.
And everything that's necessary
She's gone with everything.

She took my bed.
She took my spread.
She took my pillows too.
And everything that's necessary
She's gone with everything.

Yeah Celi-Celi-Celia, Celia, Celia
Celia, oh Celia
Celia, oh Celia

I left my home for four long years
And now I come back home.
The woman I left in charge of my home
She's gone with everything.

She took my shoes,
Took my socks,
Took my pants and shirt.
And everything that's necessary
She's gone with everything.

Oh Celia
Oh Celia
Celia, Celia

Oh Celia

Celia

Celia, Celia
Oh Celia, oh Celia

I left my home for four long years
And now I come back home.
The woman I left in charge of my house
She's gone with everything.

She took my bed.
She took my spread.
She took my pillows, too.
Ah everything that's necessary
She's gone with everything.

Celia, oh Celia
Oh Celia, Celia
Oh Celia, oh Celia
Oh Celia, Celia

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