

This Used To Be The Home Of Johnnie Mae

Eddie Kendricks

I wake up there's no smell of bacon frying
And it's hard realizing she won't be home no more, no more
I go to work in rough dried shirts I can't call on my break
Oh, how it hurts to know she won't be home no more, no more

This dog of mine seems half alive, he misses her too
I can see it in his eyes, she never left before, before

This used to be the home of Johnnie Mae
This used to be the bed where Johnnie used to lay
But she's not here no more, no more

Let me talk to you for a minute now

I can't explain just how I feel, I can't believe that it's for real
She's not here no more, no more, this used to be her easy chair
But the chair looks uneasy without her sitting there
She never left before, before

Now and then her friends drop in, it takes my breath away
When I have to say, she don't live here no more, no more

This used to be the home of Johnnie Mae
This used to be the yard where Johnnie used to play
But she don't live here no more, no more

She don't live here no more, no more

Now and then her friends drop in, it takes my breath away
When I have to say she don't live here no more, no more

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