

Come On

Jimi Hendrix

People talking but they just don't know
What's in my heart, and why I love you so
I love you, baby, like a miner loves gold
Come on, sugar, let the good times roll
Hey!

So many people live in make-believe
They keep a lot of dirt up their sleeves
But my love, baby, is no kind that folds
Come on, baby, let the good times roll
Hey!

Let the good times roll
Aw, let me, baby, come on and let Daddy fill your soul
Baby, let the good times roll

Oh, love is nice if it's understood
It's even nicer when you're feeling good
You got me flipping like a flag on a pole
Come on, sugar, let the good times roll

Hey!
Let the good times roll
Hey! Fill me, baby
I'm talking the good times roll
Come on and let me fill your soul
Hey, let the good times roll