## **Louis Jordan**

'Fore day in the mornin', babe, You ain't got home yet. Hmm, it's 'fore day in the mornin', babe, You ain't got home yet. I cried and cried 'Til my pillow's soaking wet! Babe, I can't get started Since you threw me down, Hmmm, I can't get started Since you threw me down, I thought you were the square, babe, And you played me for a clown. I loved you, baby, But you don't mean me no good. Hmmm, I loved you, baby, But you don't mean me no good. You give me so much trouble I believe I move from your neighborhood!