

# Celia

The Maytals

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