C Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C When I come home, ba-by, my house is dark and my pots are cold Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C You're hangin' 'round, ba-by, with Jean an' Joan and a who knows who Gm C Gm C I'm gettin' tired___, of wait-in', and fool-in' a-round__ Gm C Gm C7

I'll find some-bod-y, that won't make me feel like a clown D7 D7 n.c. Gm C

This can't go on_____*, <verse 2> Lord_ knows you've got change

<Solo> II: Gm C :II < repeat as necessary>

<Repeat 2nd verse, then coda, below>

n.c. II: Gm C :II < up-tempo - repeat as necessary >

*<coda> Yeah, yeah, yeah____!