

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Bring It On Home

(Sam Cooke)

If you ever change your mind
About leavin', leavin' me behind
Oh, oh, bring it to me
Bring your sweet love
Bring it on home to me, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

I know I laughed when you left
But now I know I've only hurt myself
Oh, oh, bring it to me
Bring your sweet love
Bring it on home to me, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

I'll give you jewelry, and money too
And that's ain't all, ain't all I'll do for you
Oh, oh, bring it to me
Bring your sweet love
Bring it on home to me, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

You know I'll always be your slave
Till I'm buried, buried in my grave
Oh, honey, bring it to me
Bring your sweet love
Bring it on home to me, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

If you ever change your mind
About leavin', leavin' me behind
Oh, oh, bring it to me
Bring your sweet love
Bring it on home to me, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah