

# Robert Cray, Consequences

Not a day goes by  
That a man doesn't have to choose  
Between what he wants  
What he's afraid to lose  
Along comes temptation  
And he can't refuse, no  
I know the different 'tween wrong and right  
Don't make no difference in the middle of the night

Take the bait  
You pay the price  
It's much too late  
For good advice  
You know and I know that our good things' through  
Because there's consequences for what we do  
Consequences for me and you

I was smokin' and drinkin'  
And thinkin' when you walked by  
The next thing I knew  
I was making up my alibi, yes I was

And all I've done since then  
Is lie, lie, lie

I took my chances  
Had a real good time  
But I'd give my soul  
For a little piece of mind

To tell the truth  
Is a big mistake  
Homes will crumble and hearts will break  
Baby, why gamble when there's so much to lose

Because there's consequences for what we do  
Consequences for me and you

Oh, listen baby  
It's just common sense  
Sooner or later  
We're gonna suffer the consequences

To tell the truth  
And pay the price  
I did not listen to Mama's good advice  
You know and I know that our good things' through

Because there's consequences for what we do  
Consequences for me and you

Consequences of the things that we do  
Consequences for me and you

Yeah  
We're gonna have to pay the price, baby  
Yeah  
We're gonna suffer the consequences  
Yeah  
For hot lovin'  
On the side  
Yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

Consequences, baby  
Hot lovin'  
On the side