

# Bobby Womack, You're Welcome, Stop On By

Girl, you're welcome...stop on by  
You know I'll be here, baby  
To dry your eyes, to dry your eyes  
But I'm gettin' tired of being that second guy  
Don't you be no fool, baby  
You 'bout to lose your old standby

Is it the material things that he's givin'  
Can you truly say that you're happy livin'  
True love, I'm the one that's giving  
I'm tryin' to keep from hurtin' your feelings  
Oh, baby, stop on, stop on, stop on by

Girl, you're welcome, stop on by  
One day, one day, one day one day, one day  
I might even want to make you cry  
Don't take for granted  
I'll always be there  
Cause there's some woman somewhere  
That could truly need me (think about it, baby)

Is it the material things that the man is givin'  
Can you truly say that you're happy livin'  
True love, I'm the one that's giving  
I'm tryin' to keep from hurtin' your feelings  
Oh , stop on, stop on, stop by, stop on by