

Sam Cooke, Bring It On Home To Me

If you ever, change your mind
About leaving, leavin' me behind
Oh-oh, bring it to me
Bring your sweet lovin'
Bring it on home to me, yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

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

I'll give you jewellery, and money too
That ain't all, that ain't all I'd do for you
Oh, if you bring it to me
Bring your sweet lovin'
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 lovin'
Bring it on home to me, yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

One more thing
I tried, to treat you right
But you stayed out, stayed out late at night
But I forgive you, bring it to me
Bring your sweet lovin'
Bring it on home to me, yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) ""REPEAT TO FADE""