

Tracy Chapman, A Hundred Years

Baby sweet baby
Won't you please
Come on back home to me
I've been so lonely
These few days feel like
A hundred years

How you make me worry baby
How you make me worry about you
Here I am I'm knowing
That I can't live without you
Here I am thinking
Someday we make this a long time thing
Here I am I'm knowing
That I would do most anything If you keep on loving me
Baby

Baby sweet baby I've been waiting
Seem like waiting is all I do
Don't say you won't come back to me
And make me have to go aout chasing after you
We get in a fight
You stay out late
You have no idea
How much you make me worry baby
Called everyone in town
I think you know
So come on now
Come on come on
Back home

Baby sweet baby
I'm a fool in love
But I still got my pride too
I'll wait a little longer
I'll suffer for my heart
Then I'll go find someone to worry about me
As much as I worry about you