

# Van Morrison, Bring It On Home To Me

(Sam Cooke)

If you ever (play it slowly) change your mind  
About leavin'-a, leavina me behind-a  
Bring it to me  
Bring your sweet lovin' home  
Bring it on, bring it on, bring it on, bring it on  
Home to me

I've given ya jewelry and money, too  
Then I know, hu, I can do for you  
Ooh, honey, bring it to me  
Bring your sweet lovin'  
Bring it on home

God, knows I've tried to treat you right  
I just stayed out, stayed out all night  
Oh, want cha ta to bring it to me  
Bring your sweet lovin'  
Bring it on, bring it on, bring it on home to me

Jack!

[Instrumental & sax solo]  
Next story

I give you all the money I had in the bank  
Not one time did ya say thanks  
Oh honey,  
Bring it to me (hit it!)  
Bring your sweet lovin'  
Bring it on home to me

And if you ever change your mind  
About leavin', leavin' me behind  
I want ya to bring it home to me  
Bring your sweet lovin'  
Bring it on home to me

Oooh, oooh, honey  
Bring it to me

Oh yeah, yea.