

Conway Twitty

"Bring It On Home (to Your Woman)"

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Oh, I've got a few good words to lay on everybody
It's about a man too blind to understand
The way I've treated my woman was a doggone pity
But we know there's a weakness in every man.

Just like a fool I went and left my baby crying
A different kind of lovin' I had on my mind
But everybody that I met was either cheatin' or lying
When I get a good thing at home all the time.

It's a lonely old feeling when you go from town to town
When you can't get the woman at home off your mind
I'm so tired of livin' in this new world that I've found
Lord I hope I didn't waste too much time.

I gotta put my pride aside and call my baby
Gotta do it now can't wait another day
I dialed a number and then I heard the voice of my lady
It blew my mind when I heard her say.

And she said (bring it on home) to your woman
I've got a lot of lovin' a waitin' I hope you ain't forgot
And she said (bring it on home) to your woman
And when you get there you better
Give me all the love you've got.

And she said (bring it on home) to your woman
I've got a lot of lovin' a waitin' I hope you ain't forgot
And she said (bring it on home) to your woman
And when you get there you better
Give me all the love you've got...

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