Sam Cooke

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"Bring It On Home To M
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If you ever change your mind About leaving, leaving me behind Baby, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin' Bring it on home to me
Yea (Yea) Yea (Yea) Yea (Yea)
I know I laughed when you left But now I know, I only hurt myself Baby, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin' Bring it on home to me
Yea (Yea) Yea (Yea) Yea (Yea)
I'll give you jewelry and money too That ain't all, that ain't all, I'd do for you Baby, if you bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin Bring it on home to me
Yea (Yea) Yea (Yea) Yea (Yea)
Van know IIII always ha your slave

You know, I'll always be your slave 'Til I'm buried, buried in my grave Oh honey, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin' Bring it on home to me

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(Yea)
Yea
(Yea)
Yea
(Yea)
One more thing, I tried to treat you right
But you stayed out, stayed out late at night
But I forgive you
(1)
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'
Bring it on home to me
Yea
(Yea)
Yea
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