

## Sam Cooke "Bring It On Home To Me"

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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)

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

Yea

