

Stop on By

Paul Young

Girl you're welcome
Stop on by
You know I'll be there baby to dry your eyes
Gonna get tired of being that second guy
Don't you be no fool baby
You're gonna lose your old stand by
Isn't a material thing
That the man is giving
Can you truly say that you have been living
True love I'm the one who's giving
I'm trying to keep from hurting your feelings
Stop on by
Girl you're welcome stop on by, stop on by
One day, one day, one day
I might even want to make you cry
Don't take for granted
I'll always be
'Cause there's some woman somewhere
That can truly need me (I don't think so, no)
It isn't a material thing (But I can give you more)
The man is giving
I can truly say that I have been living
Oh but true love you're giving to me baby baby
Don't want to hurt your feelings
Stop on, stop on, stop on by
Isn't a material thing
That the man is giving
Can you truly say that you have been living
True love I'm the one who's giving
I'm trying to keep from hurting your feelings
Baby won't you think about it
Anytime you really need me
I need you now baby baby
Won't you hear my calling
Just call around baby