

Back Where You Belong

Robin Trower

One to break it, two to mend
Try to make it, don't pretend
No use waiting, for the call
Anticipating or drop the ball

There's no sign of weakness
To admit you were wrong
The heart will only bleed less
When you're back where you belong

A little pleasure, a little pain
A time of treasure, to lose or gain
In denial mmmm not again
Play to wild, born to play

There's no sign of weakness

Been apart too long
The heart will only bleed less
When you're back where you belong

Will you want to, be the one
Pull together, what came undone
Gone forever, waste of time
Sometime never will change your mind

There's no sign of weakness
To admit you were wrong
The heart will only bleed less
When you're back where you belong