

# I Wanna Make It Up To You

Aretha Franklin

(I'll make it up to you)  
(I'll make it up to you)  
(I'll make it up to you)

I wanna make it up to you  
(Yes, I do)  
For all the things I put you through  
(Yes, I do)  
Please forgive me for the lies  
(Tear stained eyes)  
I sincerely apologize

Darling, realize  
It's too much to let go now  
If I wasn't sure, believe me this I know now  
You're the only one  
Come back, my morning sun  
(All I wanna do)  
Is I wanna make it up to you, boy

I wanna love you in the night, yeah  
(Do it right)  
Let's do this thing, girl, do it right  
(Give it time)  
Let's put the pieces back in place  
Put 'em there, baby (no time to waste), yeah  
No one will ever share your space  
I've gotten over you (yes, yes)  
Everything about you now (pretty baby)  
But still I reminisce (and I'm free)  
Yes, I really doubt you now  
Restore my trust and faith  
Come back, don't hesitate  
(All I wanna do)  
I wanna make it up to you girl/boy, yeah

You know if we could try, just one more time  
Hey baby, I promise you  
That my star will shine, oh yeah  
And if you should ever reach for the moon  
And fall among the stars  
Just let me be, well  
Wherever you are, wherever you are  
Oh darling, ooh darling  
Oh darling, oh darling  
Sweet baby, sweet baby

Gotten over you, gotten over you  
And everything about you now, everything about you now  
Still I reminisce, still I reminisce  
Yes, yes, and I really doubt you now, really doubt you now  
Restore my trust and faith, do it, do it, do it, girl  
Come back, don't hesitate  
'Cause all I wanna do, all I wanna do  
Is I wanna make it up to you, boy/girl  
I wanna make it up to you, boy/girl  
Yeah, I wanna make it up to you, boy/girl

Umm, baby  
I wanna make it up to you, boy/girl  
  
(Make it up to you, girl)  
Make it up, make it up, make it up  
Your big brown sexy eyes, baby  
(I wanna make it up to you, boy) (make it up to your, girl)  
I'm so glad, so glad I realized (hey, wanna make it up to you, girl)  
I love everything about you, girl  
Do you really? Tell me about it  
Yes, I do  
Tell me now  
All night long  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Those brown shoes are gonna rip and fall apart  
Pretty red dress, you say you need it  
I'll find a way somehow  
Well, well  
I love, I love, I love, I love the way you handle yourself  
And I love it when you love me, girl  
In a room full of other men, you rise and you stand above everybody else  
I can see the envy of their eyes  
Oh, baby  
When you and I walk off, ey girl  
Sweet thing  
Sweet baby  
Sweet, sweet thing  
Sweet thing  
Aw, won't you do it again now  
One more, one more, one more  
Ey, one more time  
One more, one more, one more  
Make it up to me, baby  
Do the best I can  
Make it up to me, baby  
Do the best I can  
Love ya, love ya, love ya  
Be the kind of man