

Cheater Man

Irma Thomas

Cheater man
Cheater, where did you sleep last night
Cheater man, who was holding you tight now, I want to know
I'll be glad when all your wild oats are sown
And maybe then you will bring your sweet lovin' home, now
Oh, bring it on home to me, baby

Cheater man
I'm gonna burn your little black book
Cheater baby, I'm gonna learn how to cook now, yes I am
I'm gonna feed you them cornbread and peas
And keep you home so I can love you til you're weak in your knees, yeah
That's what I'm gonna do, baby

Cheater man
Honey, we can patch it up
Cheater baby, you got to do some catching up now, yes you have
You been spinning your wheels, and gettin' no traction
Brilliant idea, come on home to the action, yes
You got to come on home, baby

Cheater man
Oh, where you been
Cheater man
Just bring it on in
Cheater baby
You know I love you
Cheater baby
Oh, come on home
Cheatin' on me
That's what you been doing
Cheatin' on me
But come on home...