

Bring It On Home To Me

PJ Morton

If you ever change your mind
About leaving, leaving me behind

Oh, girl, bring it to me
Bring your sweet loving
Bring it on home to me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I know I laughed when you left
But know I only, only be hurtin' myself

Oh, girl, bring it to me
Bring your sweet loving
Bring it on home to me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'll give you my jewelry
My money, too (Woah)
But that ain't all, all that I'll do for you

Oh, girl, bring it to me
Bring your sweet loving
Bring it on home to me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

You know I'll always be your slave
'Til I'm buried, buried in my grave

Oh, girl, bring it to me
Bring your sweet loving
Bring it on home to me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

You know I tried to treat you right
But you stayed out, stayed all night

Oh, girl, bring it to me
Bring your sweet loving (Bring your sweet loving)
Bring it on home to me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh