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