

## For Better Or Worse

Wilson Pickett

For better (My my my my my my my my)  
Or worse (Oh yeah)  
It's alright this morning, yes it is child

A small voice  
Inside my head  
Keep telling me to leave you baby  
But what can I do  
Lord, can I say  
I love with all my heart  
I don't want to go away now  
So tell me  
That you love me too, now  
And everything  
And I'm  
Gonna be alright, oh

You got the people talking  
Lord, they talkin'  
About the way you treat me baby  
Sometime I get a feeling  
To walk out on you  
Then again, I think I'll stay  
Then you'll learn to be true  
So come on back  
Lord, and treat me right now  
And everything  
And everything  
Gonna be alright  
Oh yes it is  
Yeah, yeah, yeah!

For better (My my my my my my my my)  
Or worse (Oh yeah)  
Sound kinda good, I want you to hear me say it  
One more time children  
For better (Yeah)  
Or worse (Yeah, yeah yeah yeah)  
When you're pillows wept with tears at midnight  
One more time, come on  
Come on children

For better (Please my baby)  
Or worse (My my my my my my my my)