

Bring It on Home to Me

Bring It on Home to Me
(Sam Cooke)

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

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

You know I laughed when you left, but now I know I've only hurt myself

I'll give you jewelry and money too, and that's not all, all I'd do for you

You know I'll always be your slave 'til I'm dead and buried in my grave

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

JN

apr96