

# Bring it on home to me Sam Cooke

If you ever change your mind  
About leaving, leaving me behind  
Oh, oh, bring it to me, Bring your sweet loving  
Bring it on home to me  
Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah

I know I laughed when you left  
But now I know I only hurt myself  
Oh, oh, bring it to me, Bring your sweet loving  
Bring it on home to me  
Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah

I'll give you jewelry and money too  
That ain't all, that ain't all I'll do for you  
Oh, if bring it to me, Bring your sweet loving  
Bring it on home to me  
Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah

You know I'll always be your slave  
'Till I'm buried, buried in my grave  
Oh, honey bring it to me, Bring your sweet loving  
Bring it on home to me  
Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah

One more thing  
I tried to treat you right  
But you stayed out, stayed out late night  
But I forgive you, bring it to me, Bring your sweet loving  
Bring it on home to me  
Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah