

# It Ain't Because of Me Baby

Bill Withers

It ain't because of me, baby  
That you're bein' alone  
Nobody's fault but your own  
If you've been lonely  
Because if only, reach out for me

You'll reach out for me, baby  
I'm as close as your phone  
Ever since you've been gone  
I've been home  
And home ain't home

Without that feelin' without that smile  
Without your love baby it's all not worthwhile  
And I need that feelin' I need that smile  
To make my life worth livin  
Oh sweet honey chile  
Sweet, sweet honey chile

Let's get together  
Lets get together