Here are the photos that I keep Here's the empty bed where I lay my head to sleep I dream about you but my dreams are not come true Till I swallow my pride and get back home to you.

I tell myself I'm in the right,
That don't keep me warm through another lonely night,
Can't live without you, even though you make me blue
Got to swallow my pride and get back home to you.

I know your love for me is deep,
But I'm the man who makes you cry yourself to sleep,
Oh how can a man be strong?
He can't even lift up telephone and say he's wrong
If I want you back again
Then I know what I must do
Got to swallow my pride and get back home to you.
Swallow my pride and get back home to you.