

# I'll Bring It Home To You

Carla Thomas

Darling, you've made me  
Change my mind  
I can't leave you  
Leave you behind

I'm gonna bring it to you  
Bring my sweet loving  
Bring it on home to you  
Yeah (yeah) yeah  
(Yeah) yeah (yeah)

I heard you laughing  
When I left  
So now you know  
You only hurt yourself

But I'm gonna bring it to you  
Bring my sweet loving  
Bring it on home to you  
Yeah (yeah) yeah  
(Yeah) yeah (yeah)

Don't want your jewelery or money too  
And nothing else, nothing else  
You said you would do

I'm just gonna bring it to you  
Bring my sweet loving  
Bring it on home to you  
Yeah (yeah) yeah  
(Yeah) yeah (yeah)

You said you'd always be my slave  
Till you were buried  
Buried in your grave  
But you got a little time yet

And I'm gonna bring it to you  
Bring my sweet loving  
Gonna bring it on home to you  
Yeah (yeah) yeah  
(Yeah) yeah (yeah)

You said you'd try to treat me right  
But it was you who stayed out  
You stayed out late at night  
But I forgive you

And bring it to you  
Bring my sweet loving  
Bring it on home to you  
Yeah (yeah) yeah  
(Yeah) yeah (yeah)

Yeah (yeah) yeah  
(Yeah) yeah (yeah)  
Yeah (yeah) yeah...