

Done In The Dark

Etta James

I'm sick and tired
Of you sneaking around
in a move
Could go cross town
Drinking in the closet
In line all the time

Spending the money
Don't care about the bills
Like a truckstop waitress
With a hand in the till
If you don't know now
You never will

Now you know what you're doing
Just ain't right
Oh what's done in the dark
Will come to the light

Was that look on your face
You got something to hide
Think I dont know
What you're feeling inside
Walking the floor
Waiting on that phone to ring

And whenever I answer
Theres nobody there
I try to act like I
Really don't care
But there's more to be spend
Than misty eyes

Now you know what you're doing
It just ain't right
Oh what's done in the dark
Will come to the light

What goes around
Comes around
You reap just what you sow
Oh that's something
That's something that we already
We already know

You reap what you sow
Oh that's something
That's something that we already
We already know

Now you know what you're doing
Just aint right
Now whats done in the dark
Will come to the light

You reao what you sow
Oh that's something

That's something that we already
We already know

Now you know what you're doing
Just aint right
Now whats done in the dark
Will come to the light
You reap what you sow
Oh that's something
That's something that we already
We already know

Oh now you know what you're doing
Just ain't right
Now what's done in the dark
Will come to the light

Oh now you know what you're doing baby
Oh just ain't right
Oh what's done in the dark
Oh will come to the light

I said what's done in the dark
Will come to the light
Come to the light
Oh it'll come to the light
Uhhh