

# 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