

Here To Stay

John Hiatt

Leaves are fallin',
Winters on my mind
Leaves are fallin' babe,
Winters on my mind

My heaters a busted,
I need you to treat me kind
Come back baby, come back to my bed
Come back baby, oh come back to my bed

I treat you good,
Don't say our love is dead
I know girl, I love you,
But you walk on front door
Back on the halaa way,
run off on front door

My stove is cold baby
why you wanna leave so
Spring has dried up,
since the summer is blow away
Spring has dried up,
summer has blown away
Even if you ride please don't leave me

Our love is here to stay
You can put it on me baby,
but you don't the pain
You can put it on me baby,
you don't know the pain
But I know you don't know how to leave
But my love is here to stay