

## 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