

Bring It On Home To Me

Marc Broussard

If you ever change your mind
About leaving, leaving me behind
Bring it to me, bring your sweet loving,
bring it on home to me, yeah

You know I tried to treat you right
But, you stay out, stay out every night
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin
Bring it on home to me.

I know I laughed when you left
But now I know I only hurt myself
Baby, bring it to me,
Bring your sweet loving
Bring it home to me

I'll give you jewelry and money too
That ain't all, all I do for you,
Baby if you bring it to me,
bring your sweet loving
Bring it on home to me, oh honey

You know I'll always be your slave
'til I'm buried, buried in my grave
Bring it to me, bring your sweet loving,
bring it on home to me.

But I forgive you, yeah