

About to Make Me Leave Home

Bonnie Raitt

I never thought that a love could be so strong
it could ever make me, think about leaving home
I can't help myself your lovin' bout to drive me mad
one more night like last night, I might have to pack my bags
bout to make me leave home boy

got my mind so
gettin' together with this love, boy it just ain't right
I ain't got the strength to turn a good lovin' loose
But I never met a man in my life who could whoop it to me like
you do

Bout to make me leave home boy

Got a taste of forbidden fruit
And I can't turn it loose
What is this good thing you carry around with you
that makes a girl want to act a fool

Got that love technique that really really cracks me up
Seeing you once or twice a week, boy it just ain't enough.