The Things You Do To Me

Robert Cray

It's been so long
I really need to see you, baby
So long

When I called you up
And talked to you yesterday, baby
You really rocked me
Oh, you rocked me

I made my promise to you, darling And I'm gonna do what needs be done $\ensuremath{\mathsf{N}}$

You've made me understand, baby That hearts ain't made from stone The things you do to me, yeah

Three o'clock in the morning I wake up Can't go back to sleep

I get a real, real, real good feeling Way down inside Knowing you're in love with me

It's so hard
To be away from you, baby
Only makes me want you more

You're so good to me, baby
It makes it hard to walk out that door

But, oh, the things you do to me

I made my promise now, darling And I'm gonna do what needs be done Yes I am $\ \ \,$

You've made me understand, baby That hearts ain't made from stone

And, oh, the things you do to me Yeah

Oh, the things you do to me

It's so hard to get away from you, baby

Oh, those things you do to me

The things you do to me