You're welcome, stop on by
You know I'll be there baby
To dry your eyes
Though I get tired, yeah of bein' that second guy
Don't be no fool baby, you 'bout to lose your old standby

Is the material things that he's givin'? Can you truly say that you're happy livin'?

I'm the one that's givin'
Boy, I don't want to hurt your feelings

Stop on, stop on, stop on by You're welcome, stop on by

One day, one day, one day
I might be the one to make you cry
Don't take for granted
I'll always be there
Cause there's somebody somewhere, yeah
That can truly need me

Is the material things that he's givin'? Can you truly say that you're happy livin'?

I'm the one that's givin'
Boy, I don't want to hurt your feelings
Stop on, stop on, stop on by