

One of these mornings
I'll have the strength to tell you how I feel
Won't be afraid of
What's being said see I
Won't scrap or kneel

The words that form effortlessly
From my mind to my mouth
Penetrates your skin
Like a, original sin
I won't, leave no doubt

Won't Ya
Come on, Won't Ya
Come on, Won't Ya
Come on, baby
Eh, Won't Ya
Come on, Won't Ya
Come on, Won't Ya
Come on, Won't Ya
Baby

I'll be dressed impeccably
In a gray, pin stripe suit
With wing tip shoes, just a
Singin' the blues
No one can refute

Outta, walk right on over
At a party say what I got to say
And leave you there
Unaware as I slowly walk away
Won't Ya
Come on, Won't Ya
Come on, Won't Ya
Come on, baby
Eh, Won't Ya
Come on, Won't Ya
Come on, Won't Ya
Come on, baby yeah

Come on