

There Comes A Time

Luther Allison

There come a time
A man has to stop bein' a fool
I know that I was wrong
The day I walked out on you
There come a time
A man gotta realize
Time to stop runnin' around
Hidin' behind these blinds, yeah-yeah
I know I'm a good man
Some time good men go astray
Now I'm beggin' for your love
Can I bring my lovin' home to you?
Tell me, tell me darlin'
There come a time
You're on my mind
Even in my dreams
I have to sleep sometime
I know I'm a real good man
Sometimes good men go a little astray
Now I'm beggin', beggin' for your love
Let me bring my lovin' back home
Oh yeah

Baby, can we work it out, babe?
There come a time
I'll have to stop runnin' around
Let me bring my lovin' back home
I've been gone too long, now
Let's work it out
Let's work it out, baby
I need to be with-a you
I need to be with-a you, baby
What I'm tryin' to say
I wanna bring my lovin' all the way back home
I wanna bring my lovin' back home, now
Hold you
I wanna squeeze you
Gotta kiss you, baby
Wrap my arms around ya and squeeze ya tight
What I'm sayin' babe
Baby, let me bring my love back a-home
And ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya