

Bring It On Home to Me

UB40

If you ever change your mind
About leavin' me
Leavin' me behind
Bring it to me
Bring your sweet lovin'
Bring it on home to me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

You know I laugh
I laugh when you left me
But now I know
I've only hurt myself
Oh, oh bring it to me
Bring your sweet lovin'
Bring it on home to me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'll give you jewelry and money too
And that's not all
That ain't all I'll do for you
So bring it to me
Bring your sweet lovin'
You better bring it on home to me now
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

You know I'll always
I'll always be your slave
Till I'm dead and I'm buried in my grave
I want to want to bring it to you
Bring your sweet lovin'
Bring it on home to me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

If you ever change your mind
About leavin'
Leavin' me behind
Oh, oh bring it to me
Bring your sweet lovin'
Bring it on home to me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah