



B12 – Bring it on home to me

If you ever change your mind
about leaving, leaving me behind,

Oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin',
bring it on home to me, yeah, yeah, yeah.

You know I laughed, when you left.
But I know now, I only hurt myself.

Oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin',
bring it on home to me, yeah, yeah, yeah.

I'll give you jewelry and money, too,
and at night all I'll do for you.

Oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin',
bring it on home to me, yeah, yeah, yeah.

(Instrumentaal)

You know I'll always be your slave,
'til I'm dead and buried in a grave.

Oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin',
bring it on home to me, yeah, yeah, yeah.

If you ever change your mind
about leaving, leaving me behind.

Oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin',
bring it on home to me, yeah, yeah, yeah; yeah, yeah, yeah.