

# Stop On By

Etta James

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 it 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, stop on by  
You're welcome, stop on by  
One day, 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 it 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  
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