

Bring It On Home to Me

Paul McCartney

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-yi-yeah, hey. You know I laughed when you left,
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-yi-yeah, hey. I'll bring you jewel'ry and money too,
But that's not all I'm gonna do to you,
Oh, oh,
Oh, now won't you bring it to me,
Bring your sweet lovin',
Bring it on home to me,
Yeah-hey-hey-hey. Bring it home! You know I'll always be your slave,
Oh, till I'm dead and buried in my grave, yeah, yeah.
Oh, why don't you bring it to me,
Bring your sweet lovin',
Bring it on home to me,
Yeah, (yeah) yeah, (yeah) yeah-hey-hey-hey. Oh, if you ever will change your mind,
About leavin', leavin' me behind,
Why don't you bring it to me,
Bring your sweet lovin',
Ah, bring it on home to me,
Yeah, (yeah) yeah-eah-eah-eah.

Songwriters

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