Consequences

Robert Cray

Not a day goes by
That a man doesn't have to choose
Between what he wants
What he's afraid to loseAlong comes temptation
And he can't refuse, no
I know the difference 'tween wrong and right
Don't make no difference in the middle of the nightTake the bait, you pay the price
It's much too late for good advice
You know and I know
That our good thing's throughBecause there's consequences for what we do
Consequences for me and youI was smokin' and drinkin'
And thinkin' when you walked by
The next thing I knew
I was making up my alibi, yes I wasAnd all I've done since then
Is lie, lie, lie
I took my chances had a real good time
But I'd give my soul for a little piece of mindTo tell the truth
Is a big mistake
Homes will crumble and hearts will break
Baby, why gamble when there's so much to lose?Because there's consequences for what we do
Consequences for me and youOh, listen baby
It's just common sense
Sooner or later
We're gonna suffer the consequencesTell the truth
And pay the price
I did not listen to Mama's good advice
You know and I know that our good thing's throughBecause there's consequences for what we do
Consequences for me and youConsequences of the things that we do
Consequences for me and you, yeahWe're gonna have to pay the price, baby
Yeah
We're gonna suffer the consequences
YeahFor hot lovin'
On the side
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Consequences, babyHot lovin'
On the side

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