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 through Because 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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