

Bring That Thing

[Harry Manx](#)

You swore off vice and habit
Trying to save your face
Need some lovin girl know I have it
Just to decorate your place Dog my cat
Can't you scratch that itch
Things were more simple
When we didn't have a stitch Bring that thing oh back home
Bring that thing back home Well lord I need forgiveness
For the methods I use
I believe I can overcome them well
Talking about the blues These hard times
They sink you down just like a stone
But you don't stop praying oh lord no don't stop praying cause
You gonna make it home Bring that thing back home
Bring that thing back home Some folks tried and some folks failed
Living without love somehow
Well that might float you know but I kind of doubt it cause
It;s sure been fun up till now I might be the one
I'm laying silver down in your hand
Whatever else I may or may not be
I swear I'll always be your man Bring that thing back home
Bring that thing back home

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