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 placeDog my cat
Can't you scratch that itch
Things were more simple
When we didn't have a stitchBring that thing oh back home
Bring that thing back homeWell lord I need forgiveness
For the methods I use
I believe I can overcome them well
Talking about the bluesThese 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 homeBring that thing back home
Bring that thing back homeSome 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 nowI 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 manBring that thing back home
Bring that thing back home

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