

Got To Get Myself Together

Otis Redding

My baby wrote me a ten-page letter
She said, "Ill be coming home, boy, and I hope for the better
And you know that your mind it changes
Oh something like the weather
And Ill be coming home, boy, and I hope for the better" This is what she said
"Dark clouds hanging over your head
Lightning and thunder
For every drop of rain that falls
I know you want to see your mama" I said, "Baby, come on, I got to get myself together
Cause you know my mind, it changes
Oh, something like the weather
And Im going to be coming home, boy
And I hope for the better" This is what she said
"Its raining and there is snow on the side
You got another woman by your side
You got to stop playing them tricks
You got to get that woman out there quick" Dark clouds hanging over your head
Lighting and thunder
For every drop of rain that falls, boy
I know you want to see your mama I said, "Baby, alright, I got to get myself together, come on"
I said "You know that my mind it changes
Oh something like the weather"
This is what she said, "Ill be coming home, boy
Oh, I hope for the better" Oh, this is what she said, "Im coming home
I got get there, boy, I'm coming home
I got to get there, I got to see who you with
You got to get yourself together"

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