

7 Years

Everlast

It's been seven years down the road
I got no more tears that are left to flow
When I did my baby wrong
She left me lonely for so long
Now I'm out here all alone
Lord, won't you please bring my baby home

Lord, won't you please...bring my baby home
Lord won't you please bring my baby home
(2x)

It go one for the treble
Two for the bass
Used to mess with this girl
Way back in the day
She was from the PJ's
And she went both ways
Yeah, the girl was a freak
I used to call her Monique
And before I even speak
About knockin' the boots
I say her name been changed to avoid lawsuits
So now we gettin' down to the nitty of the gritty
She brought her friend around
And damn she was pretty
Betty was twisted
She said her number was listed
They grabbed my love two fisted
Hugged it and kissed it
They say one in the hand
Is worth two in the bush
But when shove came to push
Yo, I had my own theories
World Series of love
It's two on one
Till I got caught with the smokin' gun
His wife came home
And she bursted in
Now I'm lookin' for my heart
Like I'm made from tin
The road that I travel
Ain't got yellow bricks
My old woman jinxed
That all men are pricks
And she flipped the script
She's puttin' lip to lip
And every time I think about it I just lose my grip

'Cause I've been up
And I've been down
And I've been fast
And I've been slow
And I've been square
And I've been round
And I've been high
And I've been low
And I've been cool

And I've been calm
And I've been kind
And I've been crass
I held the whole world right in my palm
I tried to spread it around
But it sure went fast

Lord, won't you please...bring my baby home
Lord won't you please bring my baby home

Seven years sure have flown by
I got no more tears and they are left to cry
When I did my sugar bad
I lost the best thing I ever had
And now I'm out here on my own
Lord, won't you please bring my baby home

Lord, won't you please...bring my baby home
Lord won't you please bring my baby home
(2x)

Bring my baby home...