Bring It On Home To Me Paul McCartney

А Е If you ever change your mind Α D about leavin , leavin me behind. Α Oh, oh, bring it to me, D bring your sweet lovin , Е Α bring it on home to me. р Α Ε Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, hey.

You know I laughed when you left, but now I know I ve only hurt myself. Oh, oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin , bring It on home to me, Yeah, yeah, yeah, hey.

I ll bring you jewel ry and money too, but that s not all I m gonna do to you. Oh, oh, oh, now won t you bring It to me, bring your sweet lovin , bring It on home to me, Yeah, hey, hey.

Inter: with chords of all the theme.

You know I ll always be your slave, Oh, till I m dead and buried in my grave, yeah, yeah. Oh, why don t you bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin , bring it on home to me, Yeah (Yeah), Yeah (Yeah), Yeah, hey, hey, hey.

Oh, if you ever will change...