

*Dm*

Ooooooh..

*Bb Em7 A7*

Put your loving hand out, baby  
I'm beggin..

Bas'tan sonra [Dm]

*Dm Bb Em7*

Beggin, beggin you

*A7*

Put your loving hand out baby

*Dm Bb Em7*

Beggin, beggin you

*A7*

Put your loving hand out darlin..

[Tshawe Baqwa]

*Dm Bb*

Ridin high, when I was king

*Em7 A7*

Played it hard and fast, cause I had everything

*Dm Bb*

Walked away, won me then

*Em7 A7*

But easy come and easy go

And it would end..

[Yosef Wolde-Mariam]

*Dm*

So why anytime I bleed you let me go

*Bb*

Anytime I reach you get me low

*Em7*

Anytime I seek you let me know

*A7*

But I play hide n seek just let me go

*Dm*

I'm on my knees when I'm (beggin')

*Bb*

Cause I don't wanna lose (you)

*Em7*

I got my arms so spread

*A7*

I hope that my heart gets fed

Matter of fact girl I'm beggin..

-Aynı gıder bundan sonra-

[Tshawe Baqwa]

Beggin', beggin' you

Put your loving hand out, baby  
Beggin', beggin' you  
Put your loving hand out darlin..

[Yosef Wolde-Mariam]

I need you (yeeah) to understand  
Tried so hard  
To be your man  
The kind of man you want in the end  
Then can I begin to live again

[Tshawe Baqwa]

An empty shell  
I used to be  
shadow of my life  
Was hangin over me  
A broken man  
That I don't know  
Will he withstand the devils chance  
To win my soul

[Yosef Wolde-Mariam]

What we doing what we chasin'  
Why the bottom, why the basement  
Why we got good shit don't embrace it  
Why the feel for the need to replace me  
Your the wrong way track from the good  
I wanna paint in a picture telling where we could be at  
Like a heart in the best way should  
You cant give it away, you had it, so you took it back  
But I'll keep walking on, keep opening doors  
keep hoping for that the call is yours  
Keep calls on home,  
Cause I don't wanna live in a broken home girl I'm beggin'

[Tshawe Baqwa]

Beggin', beggin' you  
Put your loving hand out, baby  
Beggin', beggin' you  
Put your loving hand out darlin..

[Yosef Wolde-Mariam]

I'm fighting hard  
To hold my own  
just can't make it  
All alone  
I'm holdin' on  
can't fall back  
No one falling  
I'm just too calm not to fade to black

And i cant come home  
You call and i cant come home  
You call you cant come home  
You call and i cant come home  
You call

[Tshawe Baqwa]

Beggin', beggin' you  
Put your loving hand out, baby  
Beggin', beggin' you  
Put your loving hand out darlin..

Beggin', beggin' you  
Put your loving hand out, baby  
Beggin', beggin' you  
Put your loving hand out darlin..

Beggin', beggin' you  
Put your loving hand out, baby  
Beggin, beggin you  
Put your loving hand out darlin..

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