

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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