

Dane Donohue, Woman

You don't have to explain it to me
Babe, I feel it coming...just have to let it be
I've seen your cold, cold ways
And it kept me lost in a haze

Gonna lose your woman
Gonna lose your woman
Gonna lose your woman
You're just hard to hold onto...
These days

What if you fell in love
And got knocked from your shoes
You'd be the first to come running,
Crying the blues
I had some crazy notion
I could keep it all in motion

Gonna lose your woman
Gonna lose your woman
Gonna lose your woman
You're just hard to hold onto...
These days...don't you know

Surely you'd think by now
I've got enough on my mind
You ain't got another thing to do,
Baby, but pull me through...

Whoa, you always run away,
You're like a river, like a stream
Leaving lovely lies and shattered skies
And broken dreams...

Gonna lose your woman
Gonna lose your woman
Gonna lose your woman
You're just hard to hold onto...
These days...don't you know

What do you think, do you think
All this crying's gonna help?
Well, I must be crazy
And I'd be talking to myself...
I'm gonna quit this crazy city
Before I drown myself in pity

Gonna lose your woman
Gonna lose your woman
Gonna lose your woman
You're just hard to hold onto...
These days

So hard to hang onto, I know...
So hard to hang onto, I know...
So hard to hang onto...