

# Gilbert O'Sullivan, Doing The Best I Can

I'm doing the best that I can  
Hiding my head in my hands  
Proving without a conclusion or doubt a great deal  
More than you'll ever feel  
I'm giving up all that I know  
It's possible to do and so  
Here's to your mother  
Who though I loved no other than she  
Take off that silly grin  
Put back that double gin  
You'll need it in the morning  
If I leave you without warning

(Break)

I'm noticing words have been spoke  
Since the day I began being broke  
Now when I hear the smell  
Of sweet damn all I shall tell you  
Take off that silly grin  
Put back that double gin  
You'll need it in the morning  
If I leave you without warning  
I'm doing the best that I can  
Hiding my head in my hands  
Feeling the pinch and yet  
Somehow I can't forget you