

# Guy Clark, Don't You Take It Too Bad

Well don't you take it too bad if you're feelin' unlovin'  
If you're feelin' unfeelin' if you're feelin' alone  
Don't take it too bad cause it ain't you to blame babe  
Well it's some kind of game babe  
Out of all of this living that we've got left to do

If you go searching for rhyme or for reason  
Then you won't have the time that it takes just for talkin'  
About the places you've been babe and the faces you've seen babe  
How soft the time flies past your window at night  
( piano )  
And we just can't have that girl cause it's a sad lonesome cold world  
And a man needs a woman just to stand by his side  
And whisper sweet words in his ears about daydreams  
And roses and playthings  
And the sweetness of springtime and the sound of the rain