

Natalie Cole, I'm Catchin' Hell

Written by Chuck Jackson and Marvin Yancy

Tonight, I, I just want to talk to the ladies, oh fellows your cool but girls
If you've got a good man, you'd better keep him,
Oh I know you're saying right now, what does she know
Who is she to tell me about my situation, well, I don't know your situation
But whatever it is, you should try to stay together
You know that big argument that you had the other night, remember
Well, today its not nothing, just don't let him leave you honey
Cause then you'll find out that it wasn't those real big things you loved about him
It was the real small things, go on and laugh but its true
You know, things that you've seen a thousand times around the house
But never paid any attention to, like helping with the groceries
And helping in the yard and painting and repairing and huh, paying the bills
But you know now, all I have is memories and regrets
I could have given our love a chance to grow but no
I had to challenge it and be heard (oh), let me tell you something
That female liberation stuff, I don't know, sometimes I don't think its worth it
And I'm really feeling, feeling kind of bad yaul, I'm catching hell living here alone
Hmm, I never realized, oh Lord, that you mean so much to me
I'm catching hell living here alone, I want you to come back baby
Come back cause here's where you belong, oh yeah
If I could replay, if I could replay that whole scene again, oh well
You know that I would never, never say it again, that our love, our love is at its end
And oh, you know that I would kind of ease on back, yes I would
And let confusion pass on by, I took moves well, oh yeah
Without one good reason why, I'm catching hell, catching hell
Lord I'm living, living, living here alone, Alone, lone, I didn't believe it could be
You know all the pressure on me, all the time, oh, I'm catching hell, well, well
Living here alone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, to tell you the truth
To tell you the truth I'm going out of my mind---, yeah, oh do you hear me tonight
I don't have too (this is my story) much more to say except
Somebody (hey, this is my song) told me that if you've got something

That's good to you And you don't use it (sad, sad) you might lose it (sad, song)
(Song, so sad) So girls hold on to your good thing (Oh), (you gotta hold on a little bit now)
And don't let go, oh---do you hear me tonight, It's so sad living alone
Living alone (Hmm), hold on to your good thing, hold on, (well, well) oh yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah---oh, oh, oh, Lordy, Lordy do you know what its like
Catching hell, (somebody turn up the microphone, oh---), Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no