

# Ann Peebles, I'll Get Along

The hill's hard to climb  
The road get rough and rugged  
Make me wish that I was back in my buggy  
But I'll get along, hey, hey, hey, I'll get along  
Lovin' you baby made me a poor chooser  
You can bet your life this time  
I won't be no two time loser  
I'll get along, hey, hey, hey, I'll get along, yes will  
'Cause if a dog in the street  
Can find himself a bone, I'll get along  
Well, I'll get along, get along without you baby  
Oh, yeah, I'll get along get along without you baby  
I'll get along, get along without you baby  
I'll get along, get along without you baby

Now, lovin' you baby made me a poor chooser  
You can bet your life this time  
I won't be no two time loser  
I'll get along, hey, hey, hey, I'll get along, yes will  
'Cause if a dog in the street  
Can find himself a bone, I'll get along  
I'll get along, get along without you baby  
I'll get along, get along without you baby  
I'll get along, get along without you baby  
I'll get along, get along without you baby  
I'll get along, get along without you baby  
I'll get along without you baby