

Connie Smith, I Can Stand It

I Can Stand It aslong as he can,
'Cause I just don't need him anymore.
He's got it in his mind his lieaving's hurt me,
That I'll sit and cry while he paints the town.
Yes, all this time he's thingin' I still need him.
But, really, it's the other way around.
I Can Stand It...
I'll sit here by the phone a few nights longer.
I'll give him every chance to save his heart.
He's only out danceing with a new love
Just to keep from falling all apart.
Oh, I Can Stand It...