

Don Williams, Till I Can't Take It Anymore

(Clyde Otis - Dorian Burton)

Let's not fight it anymore,
Unpack the bags and close the door
I'll never leave you
Though you lied right from the start
I can't convince my stupid heart
Not to believe you.

You've got two good men strung out
and there's not the slightest doubt
That other men have loved you before
Oh, but you work your thing so well
I'll dream of heaven and live in hell
Till I can't take it anymore.

If I had one ounce of pride
I'd stand up or step aside
But girl I love you
So I'll accept the crumbs you drop
'Cause I'm a fool and I can't stop
Or rise above you.

Let others speak up for themselves
I speak for me and no one else
'Cause I'm a beggar knocking on your door
Oh, you work your things so well
I'll dream of heaven and live in hell
Till I can't take it anymore.

--- Instrumental ---

I'm too far gone to turn around
To lift myself up off the ground
And start all over
Now, him or I must win or lose
no matter which one you may choose
You'll be in clover.

Darling, while you're making up your mind
I'll be praying all the time
That you will never, never be letting me go
Oh, you work your thing so well
I'll dream of heaven and live in hell
Till I can't take it anymore.

Oh, you work your thing so well
I'll dream of heaven and live in hell
Till I can't take it anymore.

--- Instrumental to fade ---