

Earl Thomas Conley, Don't Get Along With The B

I woke up this morning holding my head
And the girl with the Hollywood face
And I'm out every evening to run with the crowd
But I feel Like I'm going no place

Cause my heart won't love no one but you
My heart won't love no one but you

Yeah I met lots of women for one night of love
Who gave it their heart and their soul
But all that leaves me is never enough
And I feel like a wheel that won't roll

Cause my heart won't love no one but you
My heart won't love no one but you

Oo girl you're wearing me down no
I can't feel at home without you
Oo well you're wearing me down girl
And I don't get along with the blues