

Freddie Hart, My Hang-Up Is You

Everybody's got one baby my hang-up is you

Everybody's got one the hang-up of some kind
Call it habit or call it weakness thank goodness I've got mine
The wanting the craving the needing keeps my world from crawling through
Everybody's got one baby my hang-up is you

I've hung up all the thrills I feel when I hold you in my arms
I'm hung up because I need your love to wrap around and keep me warm
You're my little piece of heaven you're all I've got to hang on to
Everybody's got one baby my hang-up is you
Everybody's got one baby my hang-up is you