

Hi Standard, Gotta Pull Myself Together

I let you go, now I'm without you.
Thought I was cool, imagination.
I was the fool, fell to temptation.
But you won't see me cry.
'Cause it's no good.
Since you said good-bye and now,
Honey, I gotta stop.
Gotta stop picking up.
Gotta pull myself together.
Honey I'm breaking up.
Now that we ain't making up.
Just gotta pull myself together.
I was so sure it wouldn't upset me.
I close the door why did you let me.
I lose control, out of sensation.
I'm in the cold, sad situation.
I try hard not to say.
It hurt so bad since you went away.
Honey, I gotta stop.
Gotta stop picking up.
Gotta pull myself together.
Honey I'm breaking up.
Now that we ain't making up.
Just gotta pull myself together.
Baby I want you.
Baby I need you.
But you won't see me cry.
'Cause it's no good since,
You said good bye and now,
Honey I gotta stop.
Gotta stop picking up.
Gotta pull myself together.
Honey I'm breaking up.
Now that we ain't making up.
Just gotta pull myself together.