

Kenny Price, Losing You Got The Best Of Me

It gets harder for me to sleep every night
And no matter what I do nothing turns out right
I guess a blind man could see how losing you got the best of me
Our friends don't come around like before
I guess they don't feel at home cause there's no home here anymore
But I bet all our friends can see how losing you got the best of me
I'm not the same man you knew for there's very little me without you
And though I tried how I tried to go on I'm not ashamed to admit I'm not that strong
When I held you I held life in my hand and losin' life would do the same for any man
I was a slave who never asked to be free
Losing you got the best of me it got the best of me it got the best of me