

Kenny Price, Till I Can't Take It Anymore

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

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 him speak up for himself I speak for me and no one else
Cause I'm a beggar knocking at the door

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

[steel]

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

While you're making up your mind I'll be praying all the time
Praying that you won't be letting me go

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