

# Kenny Rogers, Till I Can Make It on My Own

I'll need time to get you off my mind  
and I may sometimes bother you  
try to be in touch with you  
even ask too much of you  
from time to time.

Now and then  
Lord, you know I'll need a friend  
till I get used to losing you  
let me keep on using you  
till I can make it on my own.

I'll get by but no matter how I try  
there'll be times you know I'll call  
chances are, my tears will fall  
and I'll have no pride at all  
from time to time.

But they say  
oh, there'll be a brighter day  
but till then I lean on you  
that's all I mean to do  
till I can make it on my own.

Surely, someday I'll look up  
and see the morning sun  
without another lonely night behind me  
then I'll know I'm over you  
and all my crying's done  
no more hurting memories can find me.

But till then ...  
Lord, you know, I'm gonna need a friend  
till I get used to losing you ...