

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 ...