

Moneybrother, It Ain't Gonna Work

No question about it, I for sure, will die alone
There'll be no other, can't see nobody coming along
It ain't gonna work

When asked to see me, you said:

-Baby, it can't get worse

Then added:

-Darling, I'll be leaving if it hurts

It ain't gonna work

Oh, let's tell it like it is

No way we're getting through this

Although I wake up every morning trying to do right

Still you drift further away from me each night

I try

But it ain't gonna work

Still I clung to that feeling how

It might be different or could be fine

Painingly this morning,

It struck me, I must have been blind

Oh, it's happening my love

What we both been afraid of