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