

# Skeeter Davis, What I Go Thru (To Keep Holding

What I go thru to keep holding on to you  
I pick your dirty shirt up off the floor  
And wash out all the lipstick stains once more  
Pretend I don't know about those bad things you do  
What I go thru to keep holding on to you  
Pretend that I'm asleep when you come in  
So I won't have to ask you where you've been  
Cause I'm afraid you'd tell me what I didn't want is true  
What I go thru to keep holding on to you  
Everybody wonders why I make it and even you must wonder why I take it  
But everytime you step across that line  
My crazy heart knows maybe it's the last time  
I've learned to hide my hurt behind a smile  
And hoped that you'll be true for just a while  
But all the time I know you'll do just what you want to do  
What I go thru to keep holding on to you  
What I go thru to keep holding on to you