Wynonna Judd, The Other Side

So, you're at the end of your wits The end of your rope You just can't fix Everything that's broke Got to turn it loose, babe Hey, just let it ride

Cause it ain't about pride now Well, it ain't about guilt You've just come to a bridge That you still ain't built Sit down here with me I'll tell you about the other side

(chorus)

The other side of loneliness The other side of the blues There really is a place like this Where the sun is gonna shine for you

You'll feel that old restlessness Your tears have all been cried You'll find your way over this And you'll make it to the other side

Life gets hard Life gets cold No matter who you are Gonna settle on your soul There comes a time When you go looking for a place to hide

But one of these days You're gonna lift up your head Whistle up those hell hounds of yours And make them sit up and beg That's when you'll be ready Ready for the other side

(repeat chorus)