Oh some times, seems I can't find the lines, babe to tell you a re mine

But I feel I have to keep trying, all my funky running around Just about to bring me down, oh I got to get it out Yeah I got to get it out, yeah I get so damn low, All I do is sigh and moan, yeah I go whoa-oa-oa, Yeah I got to get it out, yeah I got to get it out

You and me baby seem to be doing no right
Something outside comes along then you got to make some time
Yeah I'll get so run down, that I get turned around
Yeah I got to get it out, yeah I got to get it out
Yeah I feel so damn low, I can't sing a single note
Yeah I go whoa-oa-oa,
Yeah I got to get it out, yeah I got to get it out

Darling you know that I love you,
Feeling you know you know that I do
She's off the lip that comes between us,
Just let it all roll down the line
Let it fall behind the time, let it all unwind
Doo-doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo

Feel much better baby just by singing this song
Fell much better baby just by singing it out
I guess next time that we start to fuss and fight
Oh I'm going to sing it out, yeah I'm gonna sing it out

So next time that you start, I'll just grab my old guitar Yeah I'm gonna sing it out, yeah I gotta to sing it out Yeah I gotta sing it out