

Work to Do

Allison Moorer

I got a lot of work to do
Got to give you back your point of view
It suits you fine
It's just not mine
So I got a lot of work to do

I got a lot of space to fill
Cause I'm throwing out what he will
Here in my head
The things you said
So I got a lot of space to fill

It seems like every time I turn around
You put me down
Over and over again I let you tell me
How I'm not good enough
That ain't love

It goes ringin' in my mind
Don't hold the truth I know
I just keep on tryin' till those lies you told me
Fade on out of sight
If it takes time of mine

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Got to give you back your point of view
It suits you fine
It's just not mine
So I got a lot of work to do