

## Till I Can't Take It Anymore

Billy Joe Royal

Let's not fight it anymore  
Unpack your bags and close the door  
Girl, I'll never leave you  
Though you lied right from the start  
I can't convince my foolish heart  
Not to believe you  
You've got two good men strung out  
And there's not the slightest doubt  
That other men have loved you before  
But you drew your face away  
I dream of Heaven and I live in Hell  
Till I can't take it anymore  
If I had one ounce of pride  
I'd stand up or step aside  
But I still love you  
So I'll accept the crumbs you drop  
'Cause I'm a fool and I can't stop  
Or rise above you  
Let them speak up for themselves  
I speak for me and no one else  
'Cause I'm a beggar knockin' on your door  
But you do your thing so well  
I dream of Heaven and I live in Hell  
Till I can't take it anymore  
I'm too far gone to turn around  
And pick myself up off the ground  
It's not all over, no  
There's one of us must win or lose  
No matter which one you may choose  
You'll win them over (you know you will)  
While you're makin' up your mind  
I'll be prayin all the time  
Prayin' that you'll never let me go  
But you do your thing so well  
I dream of Heaven and I live in Hell  
Till I can't take it anymore  
You work your thing so well  
I dream of Heaven and I live in Hell  
Till I can't take it anymore  
Yeah, you do your thing so well  
I dream of Heaven and I live in Hell  
Till I can't take it anymore