

# Till I Can't Take It Anymore

Don Williams

Let's not fight it anymore,  
Unpack the bags and close the door  
I'll never leave you  
Though you lied right from the start  
I can't convince my stupid 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  
Oh, but you work your thing so well  
I'll dream of heaven and 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 girl I 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 others speak up for themselves  
I speak for me and no one else  
'Cause I'm a beggar knocking on your door  
Oh, you work your things so well  
I'll dream of heaven and live in hell  
Till I can't take it anymore.

I'm too far gone to turn around  
To lift myself up off the ground  
And start all over  
Now, him or I must win or lose  
no matter which one you may choose  
You'll be in clover.

Darling, while you're making up your mind  
I'll be praying all the time  
That you will never, never be letting me go  
Oh, you work your thing so well  
I'll dream of heaven and live in hell  
Till I can't take it anymore.

Oh, you work your thing so well  
I'll dream of heaven and live in hell  
Till I can't take it anymore.