

Can't Be Too Long

Grand Funk Railroad

Ahhh ... Ahhh ...
Ah, Ah, Ahhh ... Ahhh ...

The heat of a summer day, poundin' down on my back,
Work like a dog in the sunlight, tryin' to pay the people back.
I killed a man in the spring time; Had to work hard just to make
a dime,
To buy my baby the things that she needs.
I guess I didn't think twice, and now I have to pay the price,
For killing a man of another creed.

Ahhh ... Ahhh ...
Ah, Ah, Ahhh ... Ahhh ...

I guess I'll have to be strong, the rest of my life can't be too
long.
I know I'll die some day, and be going far away,
And you won't remember the things that I've done.
I feel a shedding tear, it's only been a year,
But I know I'll be dead when the evening comes.

Ahhh ... Ahhh ...
Ah, Ah, Ahhh ... Ahhh ...

I guess I'll have to be strong, the rest of my life can't be too
long.

Ahhh ... Ahhh ...
Ah, Ah, Ahhh ... Ahhh ...