Don't You Take It Too Bad

Guy Clark

Well, don't you take it too bad
If you're feelin' unlovin'
If you're feelin' unfeelin'
If you're feelin' alone
Don't take it too bad
'Cause it ain't you to blame, babe
Lord, it's some kind of game, babe
Out of all of this living
That we've got left to do
And if you go searching
For rhyme or for reason
Then you won't have the time
That it takes just for talkin'
About the places you've been, babe
About the faces you've seen, babe
And how soft the time flies
Past your window at night
And we just can't have that, girl
'Cause it's a sad, lonesome, cold world
And a man needs a woman
Just to stand by his side
And whisper sweet words in his ears about daydreams
And roses and playthings
And the sweetness of springtime
And the sound of the rain