

## 'Til I Can Make It on My Own

Martina McBride

I'll need time  
To get you off my mind  
I may sometimes bother you  
Try to be in touch with you  
Even ask too much of you  
From time to time

Now and then  
Lord ya know I'm gonna need a friend  
Til I get used to losing you  
Let me keep on using you  
Til I can make it on my own

I'll get by  
But no matter how I try  
There'll be times you know I'll call  
Chances are my tears will fall  
And I'll have no pride at all  
From time to time

But they say  
Oh there'll be a brighter day  
But til then I'll lean on you  
That's all I mean to do  
Til I can make it on my own

Surely someday I'll wake up and see the mornin sun  
Without another lonely night behind me  
Then I'll know I'm over you and all my cryin's done  
No more hurtin memories to find me

But til then  
Lord ya know I'm gonna need a friend  
Til I get used to losing you  
Let me keep on using you  
Til I can make it on my own  
Til I cn make it on my own