

Try to Do Without It

Mr. Big

I've given up on give and take
Why feed the hand that slaps your face
You can't win for losin' your own mind
No way to scratch a seven year itch
I've read your mind, now read my lips
I'm only human, flesh and bone
What's the point of draggin' on

I'm trying to do without it
I gave you my heart for a stab in the back
I spent all my time on the table
Getting sawed in half
Trying to do without it
I was digging a hole
Now I'm filling it up
I try so hard,
Trying to do without it
your love

I'm better off than hanging by a thread
Don't need a queen
In my king size bed
To tell me how and when to make it
What good is love that disappears
Comes back crying crocodile tears
It's the same old spot,
The same old situation
A dirty job
Crawling from the wreckage

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I'll say good bye and wonder why
I'm still tempted
All that's left is the white flag
That I'm waving