

# I'm Catching Hell

Natalie Cole

Tonight, I, I just want to talk to the ladies  
Oh fellows your cool but girls  
If you've got a good man  
You'd better keep him

Oh I know you're saying right now  
What does she know?  
Who is she to tell me about my situation  
Well, I don't know your situation  
But whatever it is, you should try to stay together

You know that big argument that you had the other night, remember  
Well, today it's not nothing, just don't let him leave you, honey  
'Cause then you'll find out that it wasn't those  
Real big things you loved about him  
It was the real small things, go on and laugh but it's true

You know, things that you've seen a thousand times around the house  
But never paid any attention to  
Like helping with the groceries  
And helping in the yard, painting and repairing and  
Huh, paying the bills

But you know now  
All I have is memories and regrets  
I could have given our love a chance to grow but no  
I had to challenge it and be heard  
Let me tell you something

That female liberation stuff  
I don't know, sometimes  
I don't think it's worth it  
And I'm really feeling  
Feeling kind of bad y'all

I'm catching hell living here alone  
I never realized, oh Lord, that you mean so much to me  
I'm catching Hell living here alone, I want you to come back, baby  
Come back 'cause here's where you belong, oh yeah

If I could replay  
If I could replay that whole scene again, oh well  
You know that I would never, never say it again  
That our love, our love is at it's end

And oh, you know that I would kind of ease on back, yes I would  
And let confusion pass on by  
I took a fool's way out, oh yeah  
Without one good reason why

I'm catching hell, catching hell  
Lord I'm living, living, living here alone  
Alone, lone, I didn't believe it could be  
You know all the pressure on me, all the time

Oh, I'm catching hell, well, well  
Living here alone, lone, lone, lone

Lone, lone, lone, to tell you the truth, to tell you the truth  
I'm going out of my mind, yeah

(Oh, do you hear me tonight)  
I don't have too much more to say except  
(This is my story)  
Somebody told me that if you've got something  
(Hey, this is my song)

That's good to you and you don't use it, you might lose it  
(Sad, sad, sad, song)  
(Song, so sad)

So girls hold on to your good thing  
(Oh)  
(You gotta hold on a little bit now)

And don't let go, oh do you hear me tonight  
It's so sad living alone, living alone  
Hold on to your good thing, hold on  
(Well, well)  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh, oh, oh, Lordy, Lordy do you know what it's like

Catching hell  
(Somebody turn up the microphone, oh)  
Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no