The Camel's Back

I'm going out with you I don't know what else to do But who is going to want me now?

You have crushed me dry From the blood to the tears in my eyes And no one will ever want me now

I see you settling like snow For I can never tell you no But the rain will come and take its toll

When all is said and done There's no number more than one And I could never want you now

It's the straw that broke the camel's back And you can never make up for what I lack **Psapp**