

Labor Of Love

Robert Cray

I'm spending too much time
With her problems
Worrying about
What she might think

Her hold on my heart
You know it drives me crazy
And buddy, I'm on the brink

Thought I'd worked my way
Through all of the heartaches
Jealously, anger and pain

But this feeling I've got
It's so doggone desperate, man
I'll have to do it all over again

I'm awake late at night
An emotional fool
Making vows to myself
That I can't keep

Another know it all
Lonesome man of the world
Who can't stop crying
Himself to sleep

If push comes to shove
Seems like this labor of love
Is just too much work for me

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I can't stop thinking about her
It's a sad but natural fact

She's a devil and a saint
And a whole lot more that I ain't
I want this monkey
Off of my back

Now, people bad
Love's an addiction
Same as cocaine
And cheap whiskey, too

When you're a prisoner of love
That's all that you think of
You act confused
And you ain't got a clue