

# Beggin'

The Four Seasons

Put your lovin' hand out, baby  
I'm beggin'  
Beggin', put your lovin' hand out, baby  
Beggin' you, put your lovin' hand out, baby

Ridin' high when I was king  
Played it hard and fast cause I had everything  
Walked away, wonderin' then  
But easy come and easy go and it would end

I'm beggin' you, won't you give your hand out, baby  
Beggin', put your lovin' hand out, baby

I need you to understand  
That I tried so hard to be a man  
The kind of man you'd want in the end  
Only then can I begin to live again

An empty shell I used to be  
Shadow of my life is hangin' over me  
Broken man that I don't know  
Will leave it standing, devil's dancing with my soul

Beggin' you, won't you give your hand out, baby  
Beggin', put your lovin' hand out, baby

I'm fightin' hard to hold my own  
No, I just can't make it all alone  
I'm holdin' on, I can't fall back  
Now that big brass ring is a shade of black

I'm beggin' you, give your hand out, baby  
Beggin', won't you put your lovin' hand out, baby