Working my way back to you, babe, with a burning love inside. Yeah, I'm working my way back to you, babe, and the happiness that died.

I let it get away.

Been payin' ev'ry day.

When you were so in love with me, I played around like I was free.

Thought I could have my cake and eat it too, but how I cried ov er losin' you.

See me down and out, but I ain't about to go living my life wit hout you.

For every day I made you cry, I'll pay.

And girl, till the day that I die, I'll keep

Working my way back to you, babe, with a burning love inside. Yeah, I'm working my way back to you, babe, and the happiness that died.

I let it get away.

Been payin' ev'ry day.

I used to love to make you cry.

It made me feel like a man inside.

But if I'd been a man in reality, you'd still be here, babe, lo vin' me

Now the nights are long and lonely, and I $\operatorname{ain't}$ too strong, bab $\operatorname{e.}$

I just miss you so.

And you're too proud; you won't give in.

But when I think about all I could win, I keep

Working my way back to you, babe, with a burning love inside. Yeah, I'm working my way back to you, babe, and the happiness that died.

I let it get away.

Been payin' ev'ry day.