

# Don't Work Yourself Up

Tristan Prettyman

I could run out at any given time  
Don't leave a note, there ain't no reason to lie  
I guess I still haven't found what I'm looking for  
Can't keep my hands to myself, or my eyes off the door  
Is it any wonder that I'm on to the next?  
Be the first one to tell you  
And the last to forget  
Let me drag you into this bitterness  
Sometimes I cant even understand the half of it  
Don't work yourself up too much, oh love  
Don't work yourself up too much, oh love

Sometimes I cant stand to be apart  
I walk around in this city alone 'til it's dark  
And if the sadness won't ever go away  
I suppose I'll build it a home so it has a nice place to stay  
Most of the time I don't mind the company  
And I wish to God he'd stay  
Why do you have to leave?  
Seems like you always want what you can't have  
Well that's just life, baby, and you can't get mad  
Don't work yourself up too much, oh love  
Don't work yourself up too much, oh love

So much out there I have yet to see  
But sometimes I just want to settle down and start a family  
And mostly I just feel like I am stuck in between  
You don't come and I don't blame you I don't even trust me  
Don't work yourself up too much, oh love  
Yeah, don't work yourself up too much, oh love  
Don't work yourself up too much, oh love  
Yeah, don't work yourself up too much, oh love