Saturdays, The "Beggin"

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Oooooh
Put your loving hand out, baby
I'm beggin

Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, baby Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, darlin'

Ridin high, when you were king Played it hard and fast, cause you had everything Walked away, won me then But easy come and easy go And it would end

Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, baby Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, darlin'

I need you to understand You don't have to try To be a man The kind of man I want in the end Only then can we begin to live again

An empty shell
I used to be
Shadow of my life
Was hangin over me
A broken girl
Without a now
Wont even stand the devils dance
To win my soul

Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, baby Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, darlin

I'm fighting hard

To hold my own
No, I just cant 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, I'm beggin, I'm beggin (Put your loving hand out, baby) I'm beggin, I'm beggin, I'm beggin (Put your loving hand out, darlin)

Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, baby Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, darlin

Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, baby Beggin, beggin you Put your loving hand out, baby

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