

Billy Joe Royal

"Till I Can't Take It Anymore"

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Let's not fight it anymore
Unpack your bags and close the door
Girl, I'll never leave you
Though you lied right from the start
I can't convince my foolish heart
Not to believe you
You've got two good men strung out
And there's not the slightest doubt
That other men have loved you before
But you drew your face away
I dream of Heaven and I live in Hell
Till I can't take it anymore
If I had one ounce of pride
I'd stand up or step aside
But I still love you
So I'll accept the crumbs you drop
'Cause I'm a fool and I can't stop
Or rise above you
Let them speak up for themselves
I speak for me and no one else
'Cause I'm a beggar knockin' on your door
But you do your thing so well

I dream of Heaven and I live in Hell
Till I can't take it anymore
I'm too far gone to turn around
And pick myself up off the ground
It's not all over, no
There's one of us must win or lose
No matter which one you may choose
You'll win them over (you know you will)
While you're makin' up your mind
I'll be prayin all the time
Prayin' that you'll never let me go
But you do your thing so well
I dream of Heaven and I live in Hell
Till I can't take it anymore
You work your thing so well
I dream of Heaven and I live in Hell
Till I can't take it anymore
Yeah, you do your thing so well
I dream of Heaven and I live in Hell

Till I can't take it anymore

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