

Brenda Lee

"Taking What I Can Get"

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(Johnny Cunningham)

It's a crime the way you treat me
Night time's the only time you meet me
And hotel rooms with shades pulled down
Morning comes and you're never around
And it's a sin the way I love you
But my friend, I can't rise above you
Lord knows it's killing me
But that's the way it's gotta be

And I keep taking what I can get, regretting the day we
me

(Just) Letting you do your thing, in love's name
(And) I keep holding on to you, there's nothing left for
me to do
Guess I should find somebody new, and break these
chains
But I'm caught in the wheels, of love's cheating game

Your daughter's only three, too young to know 'bout
you and me
Ah her mama needs you, too, just the way I need you
And love, I should not complain
For I'm just as much to blame
I've known all along, what we've been doing's wrong

And I keep taking what I can get, regretting the day we
me

(Just) Letting you do your thing, in love's name
(And) I keep holding on to you, there's nothing left for
me to do
Guess I should find somebody new, and break these
chains
But I'm caught in the wheels, of love's cheating game

And as the wheels of love keep turning
Higher the fire is burning
I'm bitter, Lord, but your love's so sweet
I know we're heading down a one way street

And I keep taking what I can get, regretting the day we

me
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