

Grand Funk Railroad "Can't Be Too Long"

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Ahhh ... ahhh ...

Ah, ah, ahhh ... ahhh ...

The heat of a summer day, poundin' down on my back,
Work like a dog in the sunlight, tryin' to pay the people
back.

I killed a man in the spring time; had to work hard just
to make a dime,

To buy my baby the things that she needs.

I guess I didn't think twice, and now I have to pay the
price,

For killing a man of another creed.

Ahhh ... ahhh ...

Ah, ah, ahhh ... ahhh ...

I guess I'll have to be strong, the rest of my life can't be
too long.

I know I'll die some day, and be going far away,

And you won't remember the things that I've done.

I feel a shedding tear, it's only been a year,

But I know I'll be dead when the evening comes.

Ahhh ... ahhh ...

Ah, ah, ahhh ... ahhh ...

I guess I'll have to be strong, the rest of my life can't be
too long.

Ahhh ... ahhh ...

Ah, ah, ahhh ... ahhh ...

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