## Irma Thomas "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 starat
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 him speak up for himself
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
Now one of us must win or lose
No matter which one you may choose, you'll
[Incomprehensible]
(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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