John Hiatt "Let's Give This Love A Try"

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Sometimes I don't like
Being where I am
No matter what
I'd rather be
In a barrel of kosher salt
And pickle brine
With a thousand paper cuts
I'm uncomfortable
In my own skin you might say
Feeling my own guts
So tell me something
About yourself sweetheart
Before I screw
This whole thing up

You say you feel
Like a phony romancer
Though you
Still believe in love
Make you feel like a dancer
Like you got all the answers
Leave you wonderin'
What you were made of
You don't see no chain mail
Hiding puppy dog tails
I've been sufficiently horrified
I got just enough left
To wanna see what's next
Why don't we give this love a try

Let's give this love a try
All we can do is cry
Hang out your tears to dry
Let's try this love
Let's give this love a try
The sun's setting in your eyes
I'm all out of when and why
Let's try this love

I never met two people More likely to explode Scattered, chopped, screwed,

Covered up And smothered Into each other arms Please forgive me My basic negativity God help us both If you find it Even part of my charm By the way You swept me off my feet With the gentleness Of an angel flying by I'm a long shot baby, But they do come in Why don't we give This love a try

Let's give this love a try
All we can do is cry
Hang out your tears to dry
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Let's give this love a try
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