

Ray Charles

"Till I Can't Take It Anymore"

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Oooh baby, let's not fight it anymore,
Unpack the bag and close the door,
I'll never leave you.
Though you lied right from the start,
I can't convince my stupid heart not to believe you.
Girl, you've got two good men strung out,
And there's not the slightest doubt,
That other men who have loved you before.
But you work your game so well,
I'll dream of heaven live in hell,
Till I can't take it anymore.

(Please no more)
If I had one ounce of pride,
I'd stand up or step aside,
But girl I love you.
I accept the crumbs you drop,
Cause I'm a fool and I can't stop,
Or rise above you.
Oh baby, let him speak up for himself,
I speak for me and no one else,
Cause I'm a beggar,
Knocking at your door,
And girl you work your game so well,
I'll dream of heaven live in hell,
Till I can't take it anymore.
(Please no more) baby, oh baby,
(Yes, you work your dream so well,
I'll dream of heaven live in hell, till I can't take it
anymore)

I'm too far gone to turn around,
To lift myself up off the ground and start all over.
Now he or I must win or lose,
No matter which one you may choose,
You'll be in clover. Yeah, yeah,
While you're making up your mind,
I'll be prayin all the time,
Praying that you want me,
Letting me go, and girl you work your game so well,
I'll dream of heaven live in hell, till I can't take it

anymore
(I can't take it anymore)

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