

Jerry Leger

"My Worst Will Have To Do"

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There comes a time when you realize that you're empty
And your lover's not reacting on the floor The tired
bench awaits your resting Down and out and feeling
blue Tonight my worst will have to do

Please confide in ramble path
With your hands in ones pockets
Pacing around wishing that this had never happened
Driving into you, wearing eyes Lost in the wicked sun
Feeling low and kneeling too Tonight, my worst will
have to do

Goodbye, sincerely
Failing sun with station tears
Oh how I missed you
Tonight, my worst will have to do

Don't take away the old lantern
The light hides but all the darkness yields Panicking
with bells of sunday's wishes All for the love of two
Wish me up a home to own I'd rather sleep bad then be
sleeping crude Tonight, my worst will have to do.

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