

## Solomon Burke "Sit This One Out"

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SIT THIS ONE OUT (PICK PURNELL)

The night's getting old  
And your eyes are weary  
You can't see clearly  
And your nerves are thin  
A half-eaten meal  
And a tear on the table  
We don't seem able  
To hold our anger in

Chorus:

Love sometimes  
Takes the form of frustration  
It's a sad combination  
Of emptiness and doubt  
But our only human connection  
Is expressed with a shout  
Well I think I'm gonna have to just sit this one out

There was a time  
When we could sit and talk about things together  
No, we didn't shout about things, at all  
We laughed, we loved, we played  
And said what we had to say  
But there's nothing to do now  
And I don't have a clue how to rise above it at all

Chorus:

Love sometimes  
Takes the form of frustration  
It's a sad combination  
Of emptiness and doubt  
But our only human connection  
Is expressed with a shout  
Well I think I'm gonna have to sit this one out

Well, I know you understand what we've talked about

Chorus:

Love sometimes  
Takes the form of frustration

It's a sad combination  
Of emptiness and doubt  
But our only human connection  
Is expressed with a shout  
Good God almighty  
Well I think I'm gonna have to sit down and sit this one  
out

Let me say it again:  
I think I'm gonna have to just sit this one out

Can I rise above it all?  
I don't even have a clue  
Sometimes what I feel like I'm going to fall  
So I just hold on, don't let go  
Don't give up of everything that you work for so long  
Don't destroy your self in a second with anger  
Hold on. A change will come  
I just wanna say:  
I think I'm gonna have to sit and work this one out

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