

# Deny This Love

[John Martyn](#)

I see her walking down the street  
With the night down at her feet  
Walking just to get the day done  
She's got nothing good to do  
She's got nothing good to say  
Praying for a little help to come  
Don't talk, don't talk to me  
About your crying in the rain  
Inside that girl is just dying again  
Deny this if you can  
Deny this love if you can  
Deny this love if you can  
Oh lord, at times get so tough  
She could never get enough  
Of the tiny things that make a woman smile  
Another lonely day just goes sliding away  
Tonight she's moving out in style  
Don't talk, don't talk to me  
About your crying in the rain  
Inside that girl is dying again  
Deny this love if you can  
Deny this love if you can  
Deny this love if you can  
But I knew this kind of man  
She gave everything she can  
Everything a little girl could lose  
If she tried one more night  
Maybe things would work out right  
Love's the kind of thing  
She'd never choose  
Now don't talk, don't talk to me  
About your crying in the rain  
Inside that girl, love is dying again  
Deny this if you can  
Deny this love if you can  
Deny this if you can  
Deny this love if you can  
I cannot hide, I can't deny  
The love [Incomprehensible] for you  
I can't deny and you can't hide  
You can't deny the love she got for you  
Deny this if you can  
Deny this if you can, yeah  
Deny this if you can  
Deny this if you can

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