

# Don't You Take It Too Bad

[Guy Clark](#)

Well, don't you take it too bad  
If you're feelin' unlovin'  
If you're feelin' unfeelin'  
If you're feelin' alone  
Don't take it too bad 'Cause it ain't you to blame, babe  
Lord, it's some kind of game, babe  
Out of all of this living  
That we've got left to do And if you go searching  
For rhyme or for reason  
Then you won't have the time  
That it takes just for talkin' About the places you've been, babe  
About the faces you've seen, babe  
And how soft the time flies  
Past your window at night And we just can't have that, girl  
'Cause it's a sad, lonesome, cold world  
And a man needs a woman  
Just to stand by his side And whisper sweet words in his ears about daydreams  
And roses and playthings  
And the sweetness of springtime  
And the sound of the rain

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>