

Sit This One Out

Solomon Burke

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 and hang

Chorus:
Love sometimes
Takes the form of frustration
It's a sad combination
Of emptiness and doubt

When 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'd laugh, we'd love, we'd play

And say what we have to say

But there's nothing to do now

And I don't have a clue how to rise above it 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 on the form of frustration
A sad combination
Of emptiness and doubt

But our only human connection

Is expressed with a shout, hey!

Good god of mine

I think I'm yet 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 I feel like I'm gonna fall
Sometimes just hold on, don't let go
Don't give up of everything that you worked 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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