Don't You Take it Too Bad

Townes Van Zandt

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 just some kind of game made Out of all of this living That we got left to doAnd if you go searchin' For rhyme or for reason Then you won't have the time That it take just for talkin' About the places you've been, babe About the places you've seen, babe And how soft the time flies Past your window at nightAnd we just can't have that, girl 'Cause it's a sad, lonesome, cold world And a man need 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

Songwriters
TOWNES VAN ZANDTPublished by
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/