

I'm Catching Hell (Living Here Alone) [Live]

Natalie Cole

I'm catching hell living here alone
I never realized, oh Lord, that you mean so much to me
I'm catching hell living here alone
I want you to come back, baby
Come back 'cause here's where you belong, oh yeah If I could replay
If I could replay that whole scene again, oh well
You know that I would never, never say it again
That our love, our love is at its end And oh, you know that I would kind of ease on back, yes I would
And let confusion pass on by
I took a fool's way out, oh yeah
Without one good reason why I'm catching hell, catching hell
Lord I'm living, living, living here alone, alone, lone
To tell you the truth, to tell you the truth
I'm going out of my mind, yeah Oh, do you hear me tonight
I don't have too much more to say except
Somebody told me that if you've got something
That's good to you and you don't use it, you might lose it
So girls hold on to your good thing and don't let go Do you hear me tonight
It's so sad living alone, living alone
Hold on to your good thing, hold on
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, oh, oh, Lordy, Lordy do you know what it's like
Catching hell
Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, no

Songwriters

CHUCK JACKSON, MARVIN YANCY Published by

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