

Til I Can Make It On My Own

Tammy Wynette

I'll need time
To get you off my mind.
And I may sometimes bother you;
Try to be in touch with you;
Even ask too much of you from time to time. Now and then,
Lord, you know I'll need a friend
Till I get used to losing you.
Let me keep on using you
Till I can make it on my own. I'll get by,
But no matter how I try
There'll be times you know I'll call.
Chances are my tears will fall,
And I'll have no pride at all from time to time. But they say,
Oh, there'll be a brighter day,
But till then I'll lean on you.
That's all I mean to do
Till I can make it on my own. Surely, someday, I'll look up and see the morning sun
Without another lonely night behind me.
Then I'll know I'm over you, and all my crying's done.
No more hurtin' memories can find me. But till then,
Lord, you know I'm gonna need a friend
Till I get used to losing you,
Let me keep on using you
Till I can make it on my own. Till I can make it on my own.

Songwriters

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