

Let's Give This Love A Try

John Hiatt

Sometimes I don't like being where I am
No matter what
I'd rather be in a barrel of kosher salt and pickle brine
With a thousand paper cuts
I'm uncomfortable in my own skin you might say
Feeling my own guts
So tell me something about yourself sweetheart
Before I screw this whole thing up

You say you feel like a phony romancer
Though you still believe in love
Make you feel like a dancer
Like you got all the answers
Leave you wonderin' what you were made of
You don't see no chain mail hiding puppy dog tails
I've been sufficiently horrified
I got just enough left to wanna see what's next
Why don't we give this love a try

Let's give this love a try
All we can do is cry
Hang out your tears to dry
Let's try this love
Let's give this love a try
The sun's setting in your eyes
I'm all out of when and why
Let's try this love

I never met two people more likely to explode
Scattered, chopped, screwed, covered up and smothered into each other
arms
Please forgive me my basic negativity
God help us both if you find it even part of my charm
By the way you swept me off my feet
With the gentleness of an angel flying by
I'm a long shot baby, but they do come in
Why don't we give this love a try

Let's give this love a try
All we can do is cry
Hang out your tears to dry
Let's try this love
Let's give this love a try
The sun's setting in your eyes
I'm all out of when and why
Let's try this love

I'm all out of when and why
Let's try this love