

What's a Man to Do

Emitt Rhodes

Long I've anguished and set aside
What little's left of my foolish pride
I'm feeling empty, hollow inside
Just so numb, can't even cry

I hear the whispers, I hear the talk
I count the minutes, I watch the clock
I fear she's leaving, won't change her mind
The door is closing, I'm out of time

Oh Lord, what's a man to do
When he's played the fool?
When he's played the fool
Oh Lord, when he's treated cruel
What's a man to do?
What's a man to do?

Time after time, I've listened to her lie
Time after time after time after time

No easy answer, of this, I'm sure
My life will change, now I'm losing her
And though I'm scared, I'll catch my breath
There'll be no tears, I have none left

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