Hand to Mouth

The Flying Burrito Brothers

Hand to mouth
I've been livin' from hand to mouth
Days are gettin' longer, nights are gettin' colder
Since you've been gone

Hand to mouth
I've been livin' from hand to mouth
But don't you worry, honey, don't you worry
Somehow I get along

Movin' is my little game
I never felt the taste of fame
Been on the road since I was just a child
Workin' here, then I'm gone
Never in one place too long
It's enough to drive a poor man wild

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But don't you worry, honey, don't you worry
Somehow I get along

I'm sorry for the times you've cried
They were the times, I've laughed and lied
I really didn't know how much I cared
And now I wish to spend more time
To keep your love and ease your mind
There's nothing quite the same when it's not shared

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But don't you worry, honey, don't you worry
Somehow I get along

Don't you worry, honey, don't you worry Somehow I get along Don't you worry, honey, don't you worry Somehow I get along Somehow I get along