Everybody's got one baby my hang-up is you

Everybody's got one the hang-up of some kind Call it habit or call it weakness thank goodness I've got mine The wanting the craving the needing keeps my world from crawlin g through

Everybody's got one baby my hang-up is you

I've hung up all the thrills I feel when I hold you in my arms I'm hung up because I need your love to wrap around and keep me warm

You're my little piece of heaven you're all I've got to hang on to

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