

# Can't Be Too Long

Grand Funk Railroad

Ahhh ... Ahhh ...

Ah, Ah, Ahhh ... Ahhh ...

The heat of a summer day, poundin' down on my back,  
Work like a dog in the sunlight, tryin' to pay the people back.  
I killed a man in the spring time; Had to work hard just to make a dime,  
To buy my baby the things that she needs.  
I guess I didn't think twice, and now I have to pay the price,  
For killing a man of another creed.

Ahhh ... Ahhh ...

Ah, Ah, Ahhh ... Ahhh ...

I guess I'll have to be strong, the rest of my life can't be too long.  
I know I'll die some day, and be going far away,  
And you won't remember the things that I've done.  
I feel a shedding tear, it's only been a year,  
But I know I'll be dead when the evening comes.

Ahhh ... Ahhh ...

Ah, Ah, Ahhh ... Ahhh ...

I guess I'll have to be strong, the rest of my life can't be too long.

Ahhh ... Ahhh ...

Ah, Ah, Ahhh ... Ahhh ...