

## Try to Do Without It

Mr. Big

I've given up on give and take  
Why feed the hand that slaps your face  
You can't win for losin' your own mind  
No way to scratch a seven year itch  
I've read your mind, now read my lips  
I'm only human, flesh and bone  
What's the point of draggin' on

I'm trying to do without it  
I gave you my heart for a stab in the back  
I spent all my time on the table  
Getting sawed in half  
Trying to do without it  
I was digging a hole  
Now I'm filling it up  
I try so hard,  
Trying to do without it  
your love

I'm better off than hanging by a thread  
Don't need a queen  
In my king size bed  
To tell me how and when to make it  
What good is love that disappears  
Comes back crying crocodile tears  
It's the same old spot,  
The same old situation  
A dirty job  
Crawling from the wreckage

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I'll say good bye and wonder why  
I'm still tempted  
All that's left is the white flag  
That I'm waving