Sly & The Family Stone

I can't strain my brain
I know how it feels to worry all the time
I can't take the pain
I know how it feels to worry over, just a dime

Yes, I guess it was me, for us to guess
That we're gonna have to be free
Keep on runnin', when you feel her
Pullin' back you're goin' strong
Don't stop runnin' if you're real
You'll never slack, you got to go on

Yes, I guess it was me, for us to guess That we're gonna have to be free

Can't strain my brain
When I feel somebody tryin' to bring me down
Won't take the rain
Don't you know you'll never catch me lyin' down

Can't bust a man

If he feels he makes it easier to see

Can't trust a man

And trust can take the lovin' out of me yeah

Yes pleasure was made, for us to see Guess, that were just gonna have to be free

Can't strain my brain Can't take the rain Damn this pain You don't remain