

# Can't Strain My Brain

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