

# Brenda Lee, Taking What I Can Get

It's a crime the way you treat me  
Night time's the only time you meet me  
And hotel rooms with shades pulled down  
Morning comes and you're never around  
And it's a sin the way I love you  
But my friend, I can't rise above you  
Lord knows it's killing me  
But that's the way it's gotta be

And I keep taking what I can get, regretting the day we me  
(Just) Letting you do your thing, in love's name  
(And) I keep holding on to you, there's nothing left for me to do  
Guess I should find somebody new, and break these chains  
But I'm caught in the wheels, of love's cheating game

Your daughter's only three, too young to know 'bout you and me  
Ah her mama needs you, too, just the way I need you  
And love, I should not complain  
For I'm just as much to blame  
I've known all along, what we've been doing's wrong

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And as the wheels of love keep turning  
Higher the fire is burning  
I'm bitter, Lord, but your love's so sweet  
I know we're heading down a one way street

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