

Helen

Marty Robbins

It was easy to pick me up, easy to put me down
It was easy to give you all the love I had
And it was easy for you to make me think
I had made the grass turn green
'Cause the little love you gave me
Was more than I had seen

Helen, it hurts when I try to be strong
When most of the reasons for livin' are gone
Well you got me where you want me, a lonely cryin' clown
And you've almost got the best of me
And you've almost got me down

Well, it seems the givers always get taken just for fools
'Cause takers know that takers, lie by all the rules
While lovers do the livin' and the livin' do their best
And the takers take it all the time and the givers get the rest

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