## **One Of Those Things**

There's no mistakin' what's taken place here, I can't pretend anymore, You know that I love you, but its not enough To keep you away from my door. Now its too late to wonder what's left to be tried Your mind's made up and my hands are tied.

It's just one of those things That I can't do nothing about Your love is something that I'm gonna have to learn to live without I could beg, I could plead and get down on my knees But I think I've finally figured it out It's just one of those things I can't do nothing about.

So bring on the tears and bring on the heartaches Let me get on with my pain If this is good-bye then let's get it over There's nothing left to explain Now God knows I've tried, I've tried for so long What's left of my heart will have to be strong

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Well it's all I can stand, but it's out of my hands Your leaving is leaving more room for doubt It's just one of those things I can't do nothing about

## **Pam Tillis**