

Sad Mood

Sam Cooke

Man, its been a long day
Stuck thinking about it driving on the freeway
Wondering if I really tried everything I could
Not knowing if I should try a little harder
Oh, but Im scared to death
That there may not be another one like this
And I confess
That Im only holding on by a thin, thin thread
Im kicking the curb cause you never heard
The words that you needed so bad
And Im kicking the dirt cause I never gave you
The things that you needed to have
Im so sad, sad
Man, its been a long night
Just sitting here trying not to look back
Still looking at the road we never drove on
And wondering if the one I chose was the right one
Oh, but Im scared to death
That there may not be another one like this
And I confess
That Im only holding on by a thin, thin thread
Im kicking the curb cause you never heard
The words that you needed so bad
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