Faint Hearted Woman © Linda Lamon 2012

Verse 1

Its the middle of the night And I hear your call But your not acting right So I can't really fall For this crazy life That you say Will be fine.....mmmm But for how long Oh how long Can I call it mine Oh for how long, yeah yeah yeah.. Can I call it mine

And although I am torn, You must know how I feel In your world that is worn And not truly real You spin around, Round and round On your wheel You spin around, Round and round On your wheel, Yeah yeah yeah On your wheel

Chorus

I 'm not the faint hearted woman You'd like to think that I am I am just a broken girl Just doing the best that I can Its not easy being sure And I don't like to pretend So come on now, hold my hand And be my friend Be my friend, yeah yeah yeah Be my friend.

Middle

I'm feeling kinda sad And getting sort of low I want back what we had And I need to let you know

Chorus

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Chorus

I am not the faint hearted woman You'd like to think that I am I am just a broken girl Just doing the best that I can Its not easy being sure And I don't like to pretend So come on now, hold my hand And be my friend Be my friend, yeah yeah yeah Be my friend.

END