

# 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  
And Im kicking the dirt cause I never gave you  
The things that you needed to have  
Im so sad, sad  
Im so sad, so sad  
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  
And Im kicking the curb cause you never heard  
The words that you needed so bad  
Im so sad, so sad

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>