

734-1000
I'd better do it now

I'd better do it now
Who knows if they'll be a tomorrow
Who knows when in the grips of sorrow
I'll stop, just stop
Cease
And sure that might bring me some peace
A kind of relief
No more no more
But i'd better do it now
I'd best not give in to defeat
I may feel beaten down
I was once the man about town
And now
Broken
Ill spoken
And still
Gather my will
My strength
And at length i say
I'd better do it now
And forever hold my tongue