

Beggin'

By Bob Gaudio/Piergiorgio Farina, 1967

<http://johnlloydyoung.club/media/video/jb-beggin-2007.mp4>

Put your loving hand out, baby
I`m begging
(Begging) begging
Put your loving hand out, baby
(Begging) begging you
Put your loving hand out, baby
Riding high when I was king
Played it hard and fast
Cause I had everything
You walked away, won me then
But easy come and easy go
And it would end
(Begging) I`m begging you
Won`t you give your hand out, baby
(Begging) begging
Put your loving hand out, baby
I need you to understand
That I tried so hard
To be your man
The kind of man you want in the end
Only then can I begin to live again
An empty shell
Used to be
Shadow of my life
Is hanging over me
Broken man without a throne
Wont even stand the devils dance
To win my soul
(Begging) begging you
Won`t you give your hand out, baby
(Begging) begging you
Put your loving hand out, baby
I`m fighting hard
To hold my own
No, I just cant make it
All alone
I`m holdin on
I can`t fall back
Now that big brass ring
Is a shade of black
(Begging) I`m begging you
Won`t you give your hand out, baby
(Begging) begging
Put your loving hand out, baby
(Begging) begging you

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