

# 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  
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