

# 'Til I Can Make It On My Own

[Martina McBride](#)

I'll need time to get you off my mind  
And I may sometimes bother you  
Try to be in touch with you  
Even ask too much of you from time to time  
Now and then, Lord ya know I'm gonna need a friend  
'Til I get used to losing you  
Let me keep on using you  
'Til I can make it on my own  
I'll get by but no matter how I try  
There'll be times you know I'll call  
Chances are my tears will fall  
And I'll have no pride at all from time to time  
But they say, oh there'll be a brighter day  
That's all I mean to do  
'Til I can make it on my own  
Surely someday I'll wake up and see the mornin' sun  
Without another lonely night behind me  
Then I'll know I'm over you and all my cryin's done  
No more hurtin' memories can find me  
But 'til then, Lord ya know I'm gonna need a friend  
'Til I get used to losing you  
Let me keep on using you  
'Til I can make it on my own  
'Til I can make it on my own

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>