

# Aretha Franklin, Every Little Bit Hurts

Every little bit hurts  
Every little bit hurts  
Every night I cry, every night I sigh  
Every night I wonder why  
You treat me cold  
Yet you won't let me go  
Every little hurt counts  
Every little hurt counts  
You say you're coming home  
Yet you never phone, leave me all alone  
My love is strong for you and I'd do wrong for you  
I can't take this loneliness you've given me  
And I just can't go on giving my life away  
Oh, come back to me and I'll make you see  
That I can give you all  
The things that you wanted before  
If you will stay with me, oh yeah  
Every little bit hurts  
Every little bit hurts  
To you I'm a toy and you're the boy  
Who has to say when I should play  
Yet you hurt me, desert me  
Oh, come back to me and I'll make you see  
That I can give you all  
The things that you wanted before  
If you will stay, stay with me  
Every little bit hurts  
Every little bit hurts  
Every, every little bit hurts  
Every little bit hurts