

Bryan Adams, Lonely Nights

Will you risk your reputation?
I don't know.
You just don't know what you're sayin'
Anymore.

You know beggars can't be choosers,
And that's fair.
When we win we may be losers,
I don't care, no no no.
Baby, I just can't stand another lonely night,
So come over and save me,
Save me from another lonely night.
I hear every word you're sayin'
They're all lies.
But with every breath you're takin'
You're thinkin' of ways to say good night.