Melissa Etheridge, Lover Please

A shot in the dark I woke up to find You had broke all the rules And you changed your mind Didn't I love you good Didn't I love you right Then tell me where are you going Dressed to kill tonight Oh this one's gonna hurt like hell

Answer my prayer and answer the phone Think twice about it honey Turn around and come on home Lover stop lover don't Lover stop Lover lover please

It's the same old tune I have sung before It's the same old game It's just a different score If there was just one thing I could call my own It would be your love That's sinking like a stone Oh this one's gonna hurt like hell

And they hold you like I want to And they give you what I want to And they take it like I want to And they make it and they break it Why must you reject me Why can't you protect me