

The Specials, I Can't Stand It

When I woke up this morning alone in my bed
In a cold room with damp sheets, and a pain in my head
I saw you last night and you drove me insane
Why must you hurt me again and again

I've had enough, if I don't come back for more that's tough
'Cos I can't stand it, the way you've planned it
No I can't stand it any longer

Sometimes I get so I tired I can't get no sleep
I'm so drunk I can't stand up on my own two feet
I'm feeling so hungry I don't want to eat
You make me so angry I can't even speak

I'll stay at home where I can be alone
Because I just can't stand it, the way you've planned it
No I can't stand it any longer

Try not to cry as I lie in the rain
Feel like walking through walls just to get back home again
I saw you last night and I'll see you again
Maybe you're trying to drive me insane

I've had enough, if I don't come back for more that's tough
'Cos I can't take it any more
I'm going home where I can be alone
Because I just can't stand it, no I can't stand it
No I can't stand it any longer

Goodnight Terry
Goodnight Rhoda