

John Anderson, Bend It Til It Breaks

I'm tired of having all these troubles
Think I've had enough
Excuse me for saying, but baby
I'm calling your bluff

There's been too many times
Too many reasons
Too much crying out loud
I'm tired of being
Just another face in your crowd

And I've heard it before time and time again
You say it's the last time, but it never ends
How much more can this poor heart take?
You bend it until it breaks