

# Maureen McGovern, Darlene

She comes home from work every night,  
Sits in her apartment hoping the phone would ring,  
Ends up staying home to watch TV,  
Makes excuses for herself she can't begin to believe,  
Someone's bound to call tomorrow night, just wait and see

Whatcha gonna do, Darlene?  
When're you gonna learn you simply can't give your heart away?  
Face it now, you're not 16  
You've been hurt inside enough to know what the price of love can be

And things can get hard to explain  
Like when your little daughter asks where her daddy's gone  
And you can't bear to put her on  
She's all that you have got, so do the best you can  
When she's old enough, you hope that she will understand

Whatcha gonna do, Darlene?  
Why is it love just seems to pass you by?  
Finally, I hope you'll see  
They've been taking you for granted and you just can't let that be

Putting trust into  
Guys who don't deserve the time of day  
If you only knew  
He'll take what he can get from you  
Then, like the rest, he'll leave you too  
It's the same old story

And maybe you'll find someone new  
Who'll move in your apartment and can't stand to sleep alone  
And you've convinced yourself he's all your own  
When he stayed in one place long enough, then it's time to go  
I'd hate to be the one to say I told you so

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Whatcha gonna do, Darlene?  
(Whatcha gonna do, Darlene?)  
Whatcha gonna do, Darlene?  
(Whatcha gonna do, Darlene?)  
(repeat and fade out)