

# Squeeze, Tough Love

(Difford/Tilbrook)

There she sits in an empty room  
The look on her face says it all  
A bruise appears round a crying eye  
As the tear drops sadly fall  
He knocked her over he hit her  
And told her she's stupid  
He's high as a kite once again  
She knows that tough love is needed  
To save the love of her friend

There he sits in a freezing car  
She's in her bed in the warm  
The cold light of the morning sky  
Finds him cramped and looking worn  
He wanders inside on tiptoes  
And brews up some coffee  
He's shaking and sweating again  
She knows that tough love is needed  
To save the love of her friend

They talk it over but it's not easy  
Sorting it out  
She cannot take it when he tells lies  
And sneaks off out of the room  
Returning like somebody's lost balloon

Tea leaves sit in an empty cup  
No expression on his face  
The TV's showing commercials  
He's back in her arms again  
No more the drugs and the drinking  
Her heart can stop sinking  
Now that he's home once again  
She knows that tough love is needed  
To save the love of her friend

They talked it over for hours and hours and hours  
Till everything sounded the same  
She knows it's tough love that she finds in her heart  
To dissolve the pain