

Don't Turn Your Back

Sheena Easton

For every night that you've been gone
I've lit a candle
There must be 99 around my bed
Around my bed
Lying awake all night long tears in vain
Sometimes I think that I'd be better off dead
Being without you is murder, baby

Get in a taxi, subway train
Don't make me cry these tears in vain, baby
A hundred nights without you is murder baby
A 101 just won't do, no

Why do I cry for you?
You probably found someone new
And no one deserves ya, I say
No one deserves ya like I do
Baby, you know it's true
Ooh, what we had you said was meant to be

If that was true, tell me, why'd you leave?
Baby, I wanna know
I'm sick of, I'm sick of, I'm sick of
Crying these tears in vain, baby

Why don't cha get in a taxi, subway train?
I'm going mad, baby
I'm going insane, baby, don't cha know?
101 just won't do, no, no, listen

Nothing on TV, my girlfriends bore me
They try to please me but I need you, baby
You and me, need to be together
Together physically
Why can't you come see about me?
Why can't you come see about me?

You've got to get in a taxi, subway train
Don't make me cry these tears in vain, baby
A hundred nights without you is murder, baby
A 101 just won't do, no, no just won't do

I'm in the funk, I'm in deep
You got to come, baby, see about me
That 101 just won't do