Chorus:

I oughta be shot for thinkin' that you could love me

I oughta be hung for keepin' up my hopes

I got to be crazy for thinkin' that it could work out

I oughta know better, I oughta let go

It's only Monday, and my heart's already broken

I had a feeling it was gonna be different this time But you were just talkin', going through the motions And all the teachings were backin' up your lines (chorus)

Day after day brings night after night without sleeping You keep me waitin' and you know what I'm waitin' for Some kind of affection that I can believe in You give me just a little, I want a little bit more (chorus)

(Solo)

Day after day brings night after night without sleeping You keep me waitin' and you know what I'm waitin' for Some kind of affection that I can believe in You give me just a little, I want a little bit more (chorus repeats 2x)

I oughta know better, I just oughta let go Man I've got to be crazy, some kind of fever... (to fade