

Oh I'm sick of hearing you say
That you can't 'phone because he'll hear you calling
But don't you think the way
That you're treating us both is quite appalling?

Oh, sure, you nearly told him everything
But nearly doesn't mean a thing

I know you don't want to row
Oh but you think you're just so clever
Well, I'm waiting now
But I won't be waiting here forever

Oh, sure, you nearly told him everything
But nearly doesn't mean a thing

And you know full well I'm right
And if you won't say a word, I might
Because you've had thousands of chances
To tell him his romance is
Not exactly what he'd call true
I know the strain that you're under
But I've started to wonder
If one lover is sufficient for you

Oh, sure, you nearly told him everything
But nearly doesn't mean a thing

If you don't talk to him until I force you to, I will
Because you know full well I'm right
And if you won't say a word, I might

Because you've had thousands of chances
To tell him his romance is
Not exactly what he'd call true
I know the strain that you're under
But I've started to wonder
If one lover is sufficient for you