There's a friend who will call
When her husband's asleep
Crossing the phone lines for comfort
And she cries that she needs him and
Someday he'll change
And now's not a good time to go
And it isn't my place to say leave him and run
That no love is worth all the damage he's done
But if she'll hold her ground
Then I'll hold my tongue
Ever the diplomat
Oh, I'd like to think
That I would be stronger than that

Where's her head
Where's her nerve
Does part of her think this is all she deserves
Oh, I would be stronger
I would not stay one minute longer
I would be stronger than that

It started out good they usually do
Then one day it's taken for granted
'Til words become weapons and love turns to pain
Oh, why is she still holding on
She says living without him is too hard to face
And I try to imagine myself in her place
But with well chosen words and well placed tears
She forgives him in two seconds flat
Oh, I'd like to think
That I would be stronger than that

Where's her head
Where's her nerve
Does part of her think this is all she deserves
Oh, I would be stronger
I would not stay one minute longer
I would be stronger than that

I know what she's thinking and I know what she'd say That my life and her life are like night and like day And her love is the love that will save him Brave words but I don't believe them

Where's her head
Where's her nerve
Does part of her think this is all she deserves
Oh, I would be stronger
I would not stay one minute longer
I would be stronger than that

Oh, I would be stronger
I would not wait one minute longer
I would be stronger than that