Well the truth, Well it hurts to say, I'm gonna pack up my bags and I'm gonna go away I'm gonna split I can't stand it I'm gonna give it up and quit ain't never comin' back girl but before I get to goin I got to say I know you used to love me but that was yesterday and the truth I wont fight it when the love starts burnin you got to do whats right woah lover, lover, lover, you don't treat me no good no more woah lover, lover, lover, you don't treat me no good no more Well the truth, yea it hurts to say, I'm gonna pack up my bags and I'm gonna go away I'm gonna split I cant stand it I'm gonna give it up and quit ain't never comin' back girl but before I get to go and I got to say there was a time oh woman when you used to shake it for me now all you do is just treat me cold ain't gonna take it no more gonna walk out the door lover, lover, lover you don't treat me no good no more, no, no, more more more woah lover lover lover you don't treat me no good no more yea, yea, yea well I wait up for you almost every night and Im hurtin' too bad cause you dont treat me right oh woman oh woman you know I love you so but youre so mean to me baby I'm walkin' out the door lover oh lover yeah yeah no, no, more more more I know you used to love me in every way, but now Im givin it up and Im tired of cryin babe I cant stand it no longer it hurts me to say, but i'm packin' up my bags and goin' far away lover, oh lover, yeah, yeah

lover, lover, lover,
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