

Want Ads

Taylor Dayne

Wanted, young man single and free
Experienced in love preferred
But will accept a young trainee
Back home I find myself, lost and all alone

My man is playin' the field, the thrill is gone
He stays out all night, says he's with the boys
But lipstick on his collar, perfume on it too
Tell's me he's been lying

I tell you what I'm gonna do
Gonna put it in the want ads
This girls in misery
Gonna put it in the want ads

Somebody rescue me
I spend my nights alone, crying bitter tears
Although I cry a lot, nobody really hears
And when I need him most

He's never by my side
He's either playin' cards
Or drinking at the bar
He thinks that I'm a fool

I'm goin' to the evening news
Gonna put it in the want ads
My man and I are through
Extra, extra ,read all about it

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Tell's me he's been lying
I'm going to the evening news
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This girls in misery