

## 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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Accept a young trainee  
Lipstick on his collar, perfume on it too

Tell's me he's been lying  
I'm going to the evening news  
Gonna put it in the want ads  
This girls in misery