

Every Night (I Pray)

The Chantels

Every night, I go to bed
Fall on my knees and
I pray for my love

Although he doesn't love me
He can stay just for me
I pray

He used to love me with
All his heart and soul
I always stayed with him
Just like he was a toy

And now I know
It just didn't pay
To kiss my love
And break his heart
And try to run away

Why, oh, why
Does he hurt me so
I, oh, I never
Thought he'd ever go
Every night

Every night, oooh...
Every night, oooh...