Don't seem to wanna hold me like you did before You don't go out to dinner, ain't no flowers at my door You do a lot of talking, there's a word you never say Sorry would go a long way

I stayed up all night waiting, and you forgot to call Oh, I feel so lonely, it's like you don't care at all Maybe it's your ego or just your foolish pride But it's like I'm not on your mind

You never tell me that you love me
Oh, what a mess of me you've made
It won't make it all better, won't make it okay
But sorry would go a long way

I feel the times are changing, and maybe you are too 'Cause I'm the same old me, but you're a different you So be a man about it, and admit you've done me wrong I just wanted you all along

Oh, you never tell me that you love me
Oh, what a mess of me you've made
It won't make it all better, won't make it okay
But sorry would go a long way

After the heartache, after the hurt Why is it so hard to say that one word If it's really over?

You never tell me that you love me
Oh, what a mess of me you've made
No, it won't make it all better, won't make it okay
But sorry would go a long way