

My Guy

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My guy's mad at me
I didn't want to see the film tonight
I found it hard to say
He thought I'd had enough of him

Why can't he see
He's lovely to me?
But I like to stay in and watch T.V. on my own
Every now and then

My guy's mad at me
Been on the telephone for an hour
We hardly said a word
I tried and tried but I could not be heard

Why can't I explain?
Why do I feel this pain?
'Cause everything I say he doesn't understand
He doesn't realise, he takes it all the wrong way

My guy's mad at me
We argued just the other night
I thought we'd got it straight
We talked and talked until it was light

I thought we'd agreed
I thought we'd talked it out
But when I try to speak he says that I don't care
He says I'm unaware and now he says I'm weak

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