There's clothes all over the floor Don't remember them bein' here before Smell of perfume is in here Why's lipstick on the mirror? Still I don't understand

No pictures left in the hall There's three new holes in my wall Where the hell's my credit card? Why's my wallet in the yard? Still I don't understand

Well, now I guess I should've listened When you said you've had enough A little trick I picked up from my father In one ear and out the other Why's love gotta be so tough?

Should see the look on my face Mess that's all over the place Why's this happening to me? Why'd you take both sets of keys? Still I don't understand

I guess I should've listened
When you said you've had enough
A little trick I picked up from my father
In one ear and out the other
Why's love gotta be so tough?
Well, now I guess I should've listened

There's clothes all over my floor Don't remember them bein' here before There are no candles in here Lipstick's still on my mirror Still I don't understand

I guess I should've listened
When you said you've had enough
A little trick I picked up from my father
In one ear and out the other
Why must love be so tough?

I guess I should've listened
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