I trusted in you right from the start You messed around until you broke my heart Anytime for you and all the time for me Someday you're gonna be sorry, the way you treated me You leave me in the mornin', come home late at night Well, have a nerve to tell 'em that you treated me right Anytime for you and all the time for me Babe, you're gonna be sorry, the way you treated me You is a liar and a cheater too The things you do to me is coming home to you Anytime for you and all the time for me You gonna be sorry, the way you treated me Pick 'em, boy, pick 'em, pack up your clothes and get out of my flat And let my doorknob hit you in your back Anytime for you and all the time for me You gonna be sorry, the way you treated me