You told your father and your mother You couldn't stand it any more You had to take it out on someone You left me standing at the door ... she said Marrying you. . . I must have been crazy Marrying you. . . was the worst thing I could do Marrying you. . . when you didn't want my children Marrying you. . . was the worst thing You told your friends you told your brother You had a man that didn't care You're so impatient with your children And you're not going anywhere We tried to cut corners Tried to put things right We tried to cut corners We tried to cut corners But it never makes things never makes things right That's why I'm waiting at the station Although I've missed the final train And though I'm running out of patience I hear your words come back again ... you said