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It's 3am the phone is ringing
Won't you come over
You shower, shave, you comb your hair
And you'll soon be there
He's been drinking all night long and you're still sober
He tells you all you wanna hear
And then takes you to his room
But take it
For what it is
Go on and take it
For what it isn't
Take it
For what it is
Go on and take it
For what it isn't
Two weeks go by and still no sign
Why won't he call me
You cry yourself to sleep one night
And then the phone will ring
But take it
For what it is
Go on and take it
For what it isn't
Take it
For what it is
Go on and take it
For what it isn't
'Cause if he doesn't love you
He'll never love you
If he doesn't love you
He'll never change
If he doesn't love you
He'll never love you
And you'll keep going
On doing the same old thing
Take it, oh, take it, oh, take it, oh
Everytime he calls me awful, awful
Everytime he calls me, everytime he calls me
Everytime he calls me awful, awful
Everytime he calls me, everytime he calls me
Take it, take it, take it
'Cause if he doesn't love you
He'll never love you
If he doesn't love you
He'll never change
If he doesn't love you
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He'll never love you And you'll keep going

On doing the same old thing