

Every Night

The Chantels

Every night, I go to bed

Fall on my knees and

I pray for my love

Although he doesn't love me

He can stay just for me

I pray

He used to love me with

All his heart and soul

I always played with him

Just like he was a toy

And now I know

It just didn't pay

To kiss my love

And break his heart

And try to run away

Why, oh, why

Does he hurt me so

I, oh, I never

Thought he'd ever go

Every night

Every night, oooh...

Every night, oooh...