

Darling

Whitney

Along the way I had my doubts
And I struggled to put you down
I thought all our problems were justified
My best friends told me otherwise
Darling why'd you punish me if you didn't think I deserved it?
You've had your share of sympathy
Baby these tables are turning

Wouldn't you know, I walked it back
When you asked for a second chance
I needed direction
I swallowed my pride
Was too lovestruck to recognize
Darling why'd you punish me if you didn't think I deserved it?
If everything was meant to be
Why are these tables a' turning?