

Want Ads

Taylor Dayne

Wanted, young man, single and free
Experienced in love, preferred
But will accept a young trainee
Back home, I find myself, lost and all alone
My man is playin' the field, the thrill is gone
He stays out all night, says, he's with the boys
But lipstick on his collar, perfume on it, too
Tell's me he's been lying
I tell you what I'm gonna do
Gonna put it in the want ads
This girl's in misery
Gonna put it in the want ads
Somebody rescue me
I spend my nights alone, crying bitter tears
Although I cry a lot, nobody really hears
And when I need him most, he's never by my side
He's either playin' cards or drinking at the bar
He thinks that I'm a fool
I'm goin' to the evening news
Gonna put it in the want ads
My man and I are through
Extra, extra, read all about it
Wanted young man, single and free
Experienced, preferred
But will accept a young trainee
Lipstick on his collar, perfume on it, too
Tell's me he's been lying
I'm going to the evening news
Gonna put it in the want ads
This girl's in misery
Lipstick on his collar, perfume on it, too
Tell's me he's been lying
I'm going to the evening news
Gonna put it in the want ads
This girl's in misery

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