

Maureen Mcgovern "Darlene"

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She comes home from work every night,
Sits in her apartment hoping the phone would ring,
Ends up staying home to watch TV,
Makes excuses for herself she can't begin to believe,
Someone's bound to call tomorrow night, just wait and
see

Whatcha gonna do, Darlene?
When're you gonna learn you simply can't give your
heart away?
Face it now, you're not 16
You've been hurt inside enough to know what the price
of love can be

And things can get hard to explain
Like when your little daughter asks where her daddy's
gone
And you can't bear to put her on
She's all that you have got, so do the best you can
When she's old enough, you hope that she will
understand

Whatcha gonna do, Darlene?
Why is it love just seems to pass you by?
Finally, I hope you'll see
They've been taking you for granted and you just can't
let that be

Putting trust into
Guys who don't deserve the time of day
If you only knew
He'll take what he can get from you

Then, like the rest, he'll leave you too
It's the same old story

And maybe you'll find someone new
Who'll move in your apartment and can't stand to sleep
alone
And you've convinced yourself he's all your own
When he stayed in one place long enough, then it's
time to go

I'd hate to be the one to say I told you so

Whatcha gonna do, Darlene?

When're you gonna learn you simply can't give your
heart away?

Face it now, you're not 16

You've been hurt inside enough to know what the price
of love can be

Whatcha gonna do, Darlene?

(Whatcha gonna do, Darlene?)

Whatcha gonna do, Darlene?

(Whatcha gonna do, Darlene?)

(repeat and fade out)

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