

Taylor Dayne "Want Ads"

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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
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This girl's in misery

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