The raindrops rattle on the window pane As if the rain will never end This loneliness is driving you insane You said your will would never bend

You said your will was ever constant That men of principle keep cool No thought of phoning for an instant But now you're asking who's the fool

Just admit - you must have her back

It is true - admit - you're out on your luck

Without her - to love - you're lost in this world

Without her - admit - you must have her back

And so you still refuse to ring her You tell yourself that she's a flirt If she's a flirt you're a beginner Who are you really trying to hurt

I see you standing all alone now
It must be hurting underneath
You say you want to stay at home now
I think you're lying through your teeth

Just admit - you must have her back

It is true - admit - you're out on your luck

Without her - to love - you're lost in this world

Without her - admit - you must have her back

Face the facts - you knew - you must have her back It is true - admit - you're out on your luck Without her - to love - you're lost in this world Without her - admit - you must have her back