

# Bryan Adams, Lonely Nights

Will you risk your reputation?  
I don't know.  
You just don't know what you're sayin'  
Anymore.

You know beggars can't be choosers,  
And that's fair.  
When we win we may be losers,  
I don't care, no no no.  
Baby, I just can't stand another lonely night,  
So come over and save me,  
Save me from another lonely night.  
I hear every word you're sayin'  
They're all lies.  
But with every breath you're takin'  
You're thinkin' of ways to say good night.