

# Peter And The Test Tube Babies, The Harder I Try

Whenever I need you, you give me such a run-around.  
The moment I see you, you just put me down.  
Even in front of all my friends, you just want to hurt me (hurt me).  
But I'll never give up hoping 'till I make you my own.

The harder I try, the further away from me you're slipping.  
I go on trying, to make you love me.

I wanted to see you, I called you on the telephone.  
Just to be near you (near you), they tell me that you're not home.  
I guess that you could say that I'm a fool to want you so badly.  
But I'll never give up hoping 'till I make you my own.