Squeeze, Tough Love

(Difford/Tilbrook)

There she sits in an empty room
The look on her face says it all
A bruise appears round a crying eye
As the tear drops sadly fall
He knocked her over he hit her
And told her she's stupid
He's high as a kite once again
She knows that tough love is needed
To save the love of her friend

There he sits in a freezing car She's in her bed in the warm The cold light of the morning sky Finds him cramped and looking worn He wanders inside on tiptoes And brews up some coffee He's shaking and sweating again She knows that tough love is needed To save the love of her friend

They talk it over but it's not easy Sorting it out She cannot take it when he tells lies And sneaks off out of the room Returning like somebody's lost balloon

Tea leaves sit in an empty cup
No expression on his face
The TV's showing commercials
He's back in her arms again
No more the drugs and the drinking
Her heart can stop sinking
Now that he's home once again
She knows that tough love is needed
To save the love of her friend

They talked it over for hours and hours and hours Till everything sounded the same She knows it's tough love that she finds in her heart To dissolve the pain