

# Blackpool Lights, The Truth About Love

The truth about love it's great when you're in it

Rolls out of bed picks her clothes off the floor  
Yesterday headache from the night before  
To late for makeup she turns out the lights  
And kisses herself goodbye  
Here car smells of cologne  
And the dreams that she sold  
For a chance at a life  
In the arms of a guy  
Who was never gonna be there

The truth about love it's great when you're in it  
She's so punk rock but her heart ain't in it  
Telling her friends by the weekend  
She'll be over him

It's her routine that is keeping her sane  
Another lost soul with somebody to blame  
She's staying busy but works been a drag  
And long days seem even longer  
Soon she'll have to go home  
Where she feels so alone  
To the bed that they shared  
Where he said that he cared  
And was never gonna leave her

The truth about love it's great when you're in it  
She's so punk rock but her heart ain't in it  
Telling her friends by the weekend  
She'll be over him

She'd beg and borrow  
Steal and save  
Pray for the day that never came  
It's all she ever wanted  
When that's not what she needs  
Oh, no, no

Now she's all alone  
She can never go home  
Yeah she'd lie and deal  
Cheat and steal  
For a chance at a life  
In the arms of a guy

The truth about love X4

Chorus