

Eurythmics, My True Love

My true love is sitting on a pile of stones
And he's wondering to himself
Oh where did I go wrong?

My true love has found himself alone
And he's sorry for it all
And for the hurt we've done

And I've given more than I can take
Fallen for the same mistake
Promises were made to break
What will save us now?

And I don't want to remember
And I don't want to remember

My true love is a saccharine kind of pill
That tastes too sweet for words
And cannot be fulfilled

My true love is a dangerous china cup
With all the broken pieces
That cannot be picked up

Now all the colours left to run
All the dreams have been undone
Love has left me standing here
Raging at the sun

And I don't want to remember
And I don't want to remember