

Jens Lekman, I'm Leaving You Because I Don't L

I am leaving you because I don't love you
I am leaving you because I don't love you

Oh it's the knowledge,
Oh it's the knowledge,
Oh it's the knowledge,
Of future calamity
That makes my voice tremble
With greater dignity.

I am leaving you because I don't love you
I am leaving you because I don't love you

I'm sorry I have to be this brutally honestly cold
But my excuses were babies of snow that I just could not hold
So you pick up your asthma inhaler and put it 'gainst your lips,
Oh those lips I've loved, that I was dreaming of,
They're so red and soft, I'm so sorry I couldn't love you enough
So sorry I couldn't love you enough

I'm so sorry

But I'm leaving you because I don't love you
I am leaving you because I don't love you

So you pick up your asthma inhaler and put it 'gainst your lips,
Oh those lips I've loved, that I was dreaming of,
They're so red and soft, I'm so sorry I couldn't love you enough
So sorry I couldn't love you enough

I'm so sorry