

# Of Montreal, Eros' Entropic Tundra

All I ever get is sad love  
while watching all my friends find their happy love  
I don't understand why I should be without love

All I ever get is sad love  
always falling for the ones who feel nothing for me  
Sometimes I think I should just forget about love

I was walking with my parents  
through St. Peter's park  
When I saw a young couple with a child  
They were all holding hands and smiling  
They seemed very nice, seemed to have a nice life

All I ever get is sad love  
feeling incomplete and below being loved  
I don't know why it has been so hard to find love

All I ever get is sad love  
the unrequited kind is all I have procured  
And it was nothing at all  
like what I've heard about love

Without love life has no great reward  
leaving us damaged or feeling so bored  
Devoid of memories nothing to record  
Wishing the ones that we adore loved us more