

Paolo Nutini, The Love God

lock up your daughters
your sisters and mothers
he's coming out to play
he's a picture of fashion
and he's flashing his cash
when he wants his way
he's got ages of style
and he's blessed with a smile
breaks hearts everyday
he's the one guy in school
who breaks every rule
and finds someone else to blame
and I watch him walk
with a girl on his arm
see him seduce her with his silky charm
and I try to figure out
if I could ever be that way
a million ladies at 16
with the looks straight off a movie screen
the love god
the envy of the single guy
who can't get laid cause he's too shy
the love god
ages by his 25th
two different girls that he's been with
the love god
he'd never take commitment home
but you'll never find him on his own
the love god, the love god can be seen
now this fairytale's over
and this Casanova's luck's running low
he can't find a job
and he's not quite the god that he was 10 years ago
now he still talks those same smooth lines
but nobody falls they just walk on by
and he's trying to figure out
how he ended up this way
he had a million ladies at 16
with looks straight off the movie screen
the love god
the envy of the single guy
who can't get laid cause he's too shy
the love god
overweight at 35
the girls have hung him out to dry
the love god
he'd never takes commitment home
so now he sits there on is own
the love god, the love god can't be seen
the love was his playground
but now he's lost his room, and life goes on
and each 15 one more god is born
he had a million ladies at 16
with looks straight off the movie screen
the love god
the envy of the single guy
who can't get laid cause he's too shy
the love god, the love god
overweight at 35
the girls have hung him out to dry
the love god
he'd never takes commitment home
so now he sits there on his own
the love god, the love god can't be seen

no the love god can't be seen
the love god can't be seen