

Ryan Adams, Love Is Hell

There's strange weather in the back of the room
And she's pretty, Jesse's spinning the tunes
Eyelashes, and some white leather boots
God, what have I been drinking?
I could be serious but I'm just kiddin' around
I could be anything, anything but sticking around
Love is hell
Love is hell
Love is . . . hell
Is . . .hell

It's raining, I can see it outside
Funny I'm still in it
Just sitting here with Johnny and Raph'
Untll the room starts spinning
I could be serious but I'm just kiddin' around
I could be anything, nothing, whatever, oh well
Love is hell
Love is hell
Love is . . . hell
Love is . . . hell
Love is . . . hell
Love is . . . hell
Love is . . . hell
Love is . . . hell
Love is . . . hell
Is . . . hell