

Strangelove, No.1432

Strange does it seem to me now
But I once loved that girl
Though she tore out the heart of me
I loved to see her smile
And look into her eyes
Though they told that she hated the sight of me
She was the way
That the love died inside of me
It died inside of me
Oh and I'll never feel again
Oh no I'll never feel again...
Holy, holy, lowly, lowly
Lowly, lowly, low,
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Lonely, lonely, low
Since the love died inside of me..