

Wildhearts, Loveshit

When you're young and you say you believe it
And that you're never going to ch-ch-ch-change
You can read about it all in imaginary stories
But you never get the glory cause in life it ain't the same
So you give a bit
And you give a bit
And it's all you'll ever d-d-d-do
But you still keep believing in your loveshit
Cause you're hoping one day
It'll happen to you, like

My baby with the sunset eyes
Make the moves that can burn my soul
Well it's the last song we'll ever hear
Before we go

What can I do
About this loveshit anyway?
There's nothing you can do to ease my mind (yeah)
What can I do
About this loveshit anyway
Do ya have to waste your life before you find
It's all loveshit

Sign your name on the dotted line
It's time for you to su-su-su-suffer
You're gonna wish you'd change your mind
In a-three weeks time
Cause then you'll find that one lover's like another
Say goodbye to it
Maybe cry a bit
It's a waste of fucking t-t-t-tears
But you still keep believing in your loveshit
Cause if you ain't holding hands
People say that you're queer

Teacher, teacher won't you open your eyes
Teach me something that I need to know
Cause it's the last song we'll ever hear
Before we go

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What can I do
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It's a popular myth
That we've grown up with
Since the age of mans desire
That it's true romance to be in your pants
I don't buy
I don't buy
You know I don't buy

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