

# Cuff The Duke, Belgium Or Peru

You left me here for some boy you hardly know from Spain or France or was it Mexico  
Well it doesn't matter now I'll have to carry on somehow  
You told me you were leaving as I had just unpacked he impressed you so much he had everything  
So I guess it's over now I'll have to carry on somehow  
You said you'd still like to be my friend lets face it dear for now it has to end  
So I guess it's over now I'll have to carry on somehow...  
But I'll wait here for the day your love might come back my way  
It had been a year since I had heard from you, you sent a card from Belgium or Peru  
Said you were having fun and that boy just asked to marry you  
You said yes so now I'm sitting in a row in a little church down in Mexico  
Well it doesn't matter now you love him more than me anyhow...  
But I'll wait here for the day your love might come back my way  
My love doesn't love me anymore  
My love doesn't love me anymore