

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