

Donots, To Hell With Love

Got a minute
Another minute?
Somebody come and tell me not to care
Tell me you've been there
Tell me you've done that
I gues I'm only good at solitaire

To hell with lies
To hell with love
It's not what I've been dreaming of
Oh no!
The pain, the tears, the broken heart
To hell with all of the above

Got a minute
Another minute?
Somebody tell me - is it worth the wait?
It feels like surgerey
Reads like comedy
And sometimes it even tastes like hate

To hell with lies
To hell with love
It's not what I've been dreaming of
Oh no!
The pain, the tears, the broken heart
To hell with lies, to hell with love

Just tell me that it's over
And get away with murder

To hell with love
Too close for love
To hell with love
Too close for...

Just tell me that it's over
And get away with murder