Frou Frou, The Dumbing Down Of Love

Well painted passion You rightly suspect Impersonation The dumbing down of love Jaded in anger Love underwhelms you No box of chocolates Whichever way you fall And if I tell you Lover alone without love What will happen Lover alone without love Will you miss him? Lover alone without love No, no I'll get this I want to treat you You're still not famous And you haven't struck it rich Underachieving 'Cause no one's receiving This tunnel vision It's turning out all wrong And if I tell you Lover alone without love What will happen Lover alone without love Will you miss him? Lover alone without love

Music is worthless unless it can Make a complete stranger Break down and cry

And if I tell you Lover alone without love What will happen Lover alone without love Will you miss him? Lover alone without love