

# Gilbert O'Sullivan, Having Said That

I think love is just a load of crap  
But having said that  
If you'd love me the way that I love you  
I'd take it all back

I don't give a dam about you now  
And I'm not being sour  
There's plenty more of you where I come from  
On the hour  
Every hour

And I don't suppose you'd consider  
Accompanying me out to dinner  
Found this really cute little French place  
The food they tell me is Greek  
I'll understand please forgive me  
What's his name is it Dave  
Does he take you everywhere  
I'll bet  
He's lousy in bed  
Not like me

Oh I think women are completely daft  
But having said that  
How many of them do you ever hear  
Get a heart attack  
And having said that

Don't come running after me again  
I'm not your friend  
Liked you once about a week ago  
But that was then  
Never again

Of all the women I've loved  
You're the first to make blood boil  
All the others they would of course  
Make it bleed  
I don't know how to thank you enough  
Can't stand the sight of blood  
You see

You mean nothing to me anymore  
So now you know  
I had been thinking that for quite some time  
I'd let you go  
So now you know

And don't think that I don't men this  
Whatever we had between us  
Is to the best of my knowledge  
Now a thing of the past  
But then again if you came up  
With nothing on but your make-up  
Possibilities are  
Out if the kindness of my heart  
I might  
For tonight  
Let you in