

Ian Hunter, Pain

(donnie kehr/ian hunter)

I believe in magic
Ain't it kinda tragic
When you find out
Angels can be devils
You were never on the level with me babe, at all

Pain, pain, pain !
I got this pain
Sittin' on the midnight train

Beggars can be choosers
Winners can be losers

I'll get over you somehow
It's gonna take a little time
To put you to the back of my mind, forever

Pain, shootin' down the length o' my brain
I got this pain
Nothin' is the same
When love is a victim
Love is a victim of pain

Ain't no doubt about it babe
Love is a victim of pain I'm lonely
And I don't know what to do about you babe
'cos loneliness is such a drag