

Lloyd Cole, Loveless

you lie in the heat of a summer haze
and turn it into a winter's tale
you pull down the blinds and shut out the sky
and do what you can to turn the whole thing grey
you're crying and pleading and you're hell just to be with
and you're everything that i'll ever need
so why do you say you love me when you don't?
you fall back into the english way
of feeling only guilt 'cause you feel no pain
you sit and you stare at the empty page
and then you fill it with verse, make the whole thing worse
you lie and you cheat your own mind to believing
that you don't need anything or anyone
so why do you say you love me when you don't?
and why should i feel blue when i do?
why?
you lie in the heat of a summer haze
and turn it into a winter's tale
you fall back into the english way
of feeling only guilt 'cause you feel no pain
you're crying and pleading and you're hell just to be with
and you're everything that i'll ever need
so why do you say you love me when you don't?
why should i feel...
and who's gonna love the loveless if not you?
why?
why?