

Olivia Newton-John, I Do Not Love You Isabella (

(Tim Rice/John Farrar)

I do not love you Isabella
I never have I never will
I saunter through this ceremony
Confidence high, enthusiasm nil
My reasoning need not detain you
But woman it's not all bad news
Very few find peace and succor
In the spouse or life that they choose

He will crush you
Has no pity
Wave on wave on wave of grief

I shall love him
Understand him
That he loves me in my belief

I do not need you Isabella
If I did we'd not be here
We'd be in some lovers' haven
Our way ahead and dreams so clear
I welcome you into my family
Into its dark internal wars
Let me enter into battle
I have the will, I have the cause

Noone leaves him
But they're damaged
And stripped of every vestige of good
Is he man or is he devil?
I see but dread the likelihood

I shall not stay poor Isabella
So never heed my marriage vow
Believe in time you won't regret this
Though it may disturb you now
Abandon all attempts to love me
Don't fool yourself that's what you feel
When you at last decide to hate me
At least your emotion will be real

Wolfish, savage
Tuned to madness
Love is stifled, joy denied

I do hate him
I am wretched
A cold contaminated bride

Isabella! Isabella!

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Isabella! Isabella!