

Peter And The Test Tube Babies, Love Is Dead

No more hearts, no more flowers.
No more stupid games of power.
No more lies, no more trust.
No more shameless nights of lust.
No love songs, no romance.
Not another game of chance.
No blind dates or one night stands.
No groupies sleeping with the band.

No more strangers in my bed.
No more sex 'cos love is dead.

I don't love you anymore.
Not sure I even did before.
All alone and feeling better.
Forgetting times we spent together.