

# Platinum Blonde, It Ain't Love Anyway

Every now and then we need a bit of protection  
Against all the bad things we call distraction  
Synthetic shoes, synthetic glare  
You know that plastic hearts don't tear, oh

I think I came in late  
So excuse if I seem confused  
When all the talk is just talk talk talk  
You know we're not amused  
Staring at the holes that are in your room  
You won't come out cause you know what's coming soon

It ain't love anyway  
It ain't love anyway  
It ain't love anyway  
It's just something that's over my head

Sometimes it feels like it goes on and on, on and on  
Sometimes it's real but it goes on and on, on and on  
I can never win the game from you

Chorus