

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