

Razorlight, Who Needs Love

Oooh darling who needs love?
Who needs a heaven up above?
Who needs the clouds, in the sky, not I
Oooh darling who needs the rain?
Who needs somebody that can feel your pain?
Who needs the disappointment, of a telephone call, not I
No I don't need that at all, not I
I'm, tired of love
Yeah, sick of love
I've taken more than enough
Oooh darling who needs the night?
The sacred hours, the fading life
Who needs the morning, and the joy it brings, not I
I've got my mind on other things, not I
Oooh darling who needs joy?
Who needs a perfect girl or boy?
And who needs to draw, that person near, not I
Because they always disappear, not I
And you know, I'm, tired of love
Yeah
Yeah I'm, sick of love
Yeah
You give me more than enough
I'm gone!
Oooh darling who needs love?
Who needs a heaven up above?
Who needs all the arguments, who needs to be right, not I
But I just can't give up without a fight, not I
No I just can't give up without a fight, not I
No I just can't give up without a fight, not I
No no no not I
Ooh no no not I
No no no no not I