

The Ataris, Blind And Unkind

You inhale the toxic fumes,
I look away, and then resume to...
do all the things that I told myself
I wouldn't ever do.

Why do I always believe,
that I'm in love with everyone I see?
And, why did the next one have to be you?
Why do you believe that everything I say is
true?

Chorus:

Why must I always do this?
Why do I put myself through this?
Love is blind and so unkind...
I never can make up my mind!

I undo the thought from my head,
forgetting all you ever said.
Today it's you, tomorrow someone else,
maybe I'm just better off by myself!
I forget that it's just you...
and not some person that I've always knew!

(Chorus Repeat)

Love is blind... love is a lie!