

# The Ataris, Not Capable Of Love

Beneath the glow of this hanging moon  
Lies a city still and cold  
Our silhouettes walk hand in hand  
The drunken jukebox serenade

We pretend we're so innocent  
Cause no one ever likes to hurt  
Go take off that silver dress  
And expose your naked heart

I'm not capable of love  
That kind of love  
That I felt when I was twenty one  
Cause I'm not capable of love  
That kind of love  
That I felt when I was twenty one  
Take it back

So happy birthday darling  
Watch those candles melt away  
Not unlike those chandeliers  
At the bar where we both etched our names  
Who would have thought we'd fall so hard  
Who would have thought we'd fall so fast  
Optimistic children  
Clinging tight to all we never had

I'm not capable of love  
That kind of love  
That I felt when I was twenty one  
Cause I'm not capable of love  
That kind of love  
Could I wish that I could take back  
Take it back

You're the only one I want  
I wish that I could take it back  
Am I not capable of love  
That kind of love  
That I felt when I was twenty one  
Cause I'd be right if I said  
You're not my biggest regret  
Could I wish that I could take it back

Cause I'm not capable of love  
That kind of love  
That I felt when I was twenty one  
Take it back