

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