The Beatles, Falling In Love Again

Falling in love again, I never wanted to What am i to do, I can' help it. Love has always been my game, play it how i may, I was made that way, can't help it.

Men cluster to me like moths around a flame, And if their wings burn, I know I'm not to blame Falling in love again, I never wanted to What am I to do, I can' help it.

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