

The Queers, Love Love Love

I'm just a stupid kid and I get my kicks
But she left me and it hit me like a ton of bricks
I'm crying, yeah, I'm dying, yeah
And I'm never ever smiling again
See I didn't need the girl and I seemed tough
She left me and I'm taking it a little rough
I'm shattered, yeah, and I'm crackked up, yeah
And I'm never ever smiling again
I didn't like her anyway, she'd talk all night
And talk all day, I didn't like her anyway
She'd talk all night, and talk all day away
Trouble, trouble, it was all she was looking for

So look at all the girls who pass me by
And all the jerks who catch their eye
Y ou know it makes me so sick yeah
Here I sit with no one near, a crying in my beer
Love, love, love just ain't a game I play
Oh no, love, love, love just ain't a game I play

Sit right down take a look at me
I know I'm gonna lose it at the count of three
I'm dying, yeah, I'm crying, yeah
I'm never smiling again