

YOU TOLD ME THAT YOU LOVED ME...

You told me that you loved me,
I thought fuck off and die.
But who could have the courage
To come out with that reply?
So why not have it for just one night?
No harm done, it'll be all right,
A result, a score, a crafty shag
To tell the lads down the Lamb and Flag.

You told me we were bonded
On a universal plane,
You told me I was special,
Well, it seemed a crying shame
To let you down so suddenly
And if there was something in it for me
Then why complain, why cast aside
A pair of legs that opened wide?

You told me a more perfect man
You'd never meet again.
You loved, you loved, you loved, you loved...
I fucked you all the same.
And at this point, I must admit,
The guilt, it got to me a bit
But if I cheated and I lied,
How could it be wrong – you seemed satisfied.

Now two years on you tell me
That you've finally had enough,
Citing my lack of calls and flowers
And all that sort of stuff.
Oh, how I rejoiced inside!
I laughed so much I could have cried!
Finally knowing that we're through...
I think that I'm in love with you.

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