

Rifles, The

"No Love Lost"

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I try and be a man when it comes to her,
I see it as a lesson that every young mans gotta learn,
I know she ain't no more my concern,
Summat summat summat,

I ain't bitter, I don't want retribution,
I hope that she gets all that she wants out of life,
I know she's single and she's bound to get 'em down,
But the hardest thing is having her around

I try to be a boy when I'm with friends
But every time I hear that name it starts me off again,
Now I ain't trying to claim that I'm some saint,
Of course I'm gonna take her home if it's put there on a
plate,

I ain't mad and I don't want a confrontation,
I hope that she gets all that she dreams about,
I know she's single and she's bound to get 'em down,
But the hardest thing is seeing her in town
The hardest thing is having her around

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I hope that she gets all that she dreams about,
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