

Collins Edwyn

"The Magic Piper Of Love"

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I'm through with love hangovers,

It's best that I stay sober.

No rolling in the clover,

No Gretna Green trip over.

No honeymoon in Paris,

I only feel embarrassed

For the cool cats,

The charmed kittens,

Both smitten by the love songs

That he's written.

Caught in the sights

Of a deadly sniper:

The magic piper of love.

The magic piper of love.

Of love, of love.

My girlfriend, she go blotto

Of cunnings and his grotto.

It turns out he's a dirty old man.

The nice place that I want to be,

Is sat up on this Christmas tree,

While playing these games of

Catch as catch can.
Cause he's a sweet talker,
A silent stalker.
All the savvy of a street walker.
More deadly than a horned viper:
The magic piper of love.
The magic piper of love.
Of love, of love.
He's a heart breaker,
A mover and a shaker:
The magic piper of love.
It's kind of hard to swallow,
You know you've gotta follow,
The magic piper of love.
Cause he's a city slicker,
An expert politic-er:
The magic piper of love.
Of love, of love.
Of love, of love.
Of love, of love

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