

## Edwyn Collins "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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