

The London Quireboys

"I Don't Love You Anymore"

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Went to see her just this morning
To see how the child might be
She sat there smokin' all my cigarettes
At a table set for three
I could've cried, I could've cried... when she said

I don't love you anymore
I was slain and shown the door
Ain't no room here anymore
Please don't look to me for help
All the pain is with yourself
All the blame is with yourself

So I went and seem my friends
I tried to turn to them for help
And all that any of them said
You gotta look out for yourself
I could've cried, I could've cried... and she said

I don't love you anymore
I was slain and shown the door
Ain't no room here anymore
Please don't look to me for help
All the pain is with yourself
All the blame is with yourself

Oh, you're all I ever wanted
All I ever needed
Every time I see your face
Reminds me, baby, of what we had
I get so lonely Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

All our lives I've been down
Always seemed in such a mess
I see my friends every night
But even God don't care any less
Oh, yeah, I could have cried, I could have cried... when
she said

I don't love you anymore
I was slain and shown the door
Ain't no room here anymore

Please don't look to me for help
All the pain is with yourself
All the blame is with yourself

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