

Hot Portrait "Love In Vain"

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Sitting in the morning with a coffee in my hand,
Wondering where it all went wrong.
Every now and then I catch a glimpse of what you said,
And now I know that it ain't no love song.

Oh I don't want to play your game,
But living life without you it has left me with a sour taste
again
I'm gonna love in vain,
You better get to talking or I'm gonna get to walking
And I'm gonna,
Say your name, and love in vain,
I'm gonna paint these walls with this embrace
Shout out loud, without a doubt,
Count to ten and say â– hey, hey

Raindrops on the window seem to permeate my life,
Sending me a message of your love
Romance constantly filled to the brim with bitter strife
Sorrow only seeps from up above

Oh I don't want to play your game,

But living life without you it has left me with a sour taste
again
I'm gonna love in vain,
You better get to talking or I'm gonna get to walking
And I'm gonna,
Say your name, and love in vain,
I'm gonna paint these walls with this embrace
Shout out loud, without a doubt,
Count to ten and say â– hey, hey
Shout out loud, without a doubt,
Count to ten and say â– hey, hey

Sitting in the morning with a coffee in my hand,
Wondering where it all went wrong.
Every now and then I caught a glimpse of what you
said,
And now I know that it ain't no love song.

Sitting with a coffee in my hand

Where did it all go wrong
Now I know exactly what you said
I know that it ain't no love song no no no.

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