

Carl Barat

"Irony Of Love"

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This is the song I never wrote for you
I know I said I would
Couldn't bring myself to start it then
But maybe now I should

I didn't need to write it then
When I was by your side
That's the irony of love, my dear
I never even tried

It begins with how I fell for you
Saw myself in your eyes
I should have known how that would lead
To my own sweet demise

Well they said
He's gonna get his fucking head kicked in
He's gonna die in a fucking loony bin
Darling
Oh darling

This is the song I never wrote for you
I know I said I would
It might have turned out differently
If things had worked out good

By your side the music rose
My heart would leap and bound
And the chilling fear that maybe I
Could lose what I had found

When the hate and hurt and poisoned tongues
Rang out across the town
And then I guess the music stopped
When you were sleeping round

He's gonna get his fucking head kicked in
He's gonna die in a fucking loony bin
Darling
Oh darling

This is the song I never wrote for you
I know I said I would
It makes no sense to start it now
It won't do any good

Without them now but in my ears
A hangover subsides
You know I could have married you
I suppose we never tried

Not gonna get my fucking head kicked in
Not gonna die in a fucking loony bin
Darling
Oh darling

Not gonna get my fucking head kicked in
Not gonna die in a fucking loony bin
Darling
Oh darling

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