

# No More I Love You's

Annie Lennox

I used to be lunatic from the gracious days  
I used to be woebegone and so restless nights  
My aching heart would bleed for you to see  
Oh but now...

(I don't find myself bouncing home whistling buttonhole tunes t  
o make me cry)

No more "I love you's"  
The language is leaving me  
No more "I love you's"  
Changes are shifting outside the word

(The lover speaks about the monsters)

I used to have demons in my room at night  
Desire, despair, desire... SOOO MANY MONSTERS!  
Oh but now...

(I don't find myself bouncing home whistling buttonhole tunes t  
o make me cry)

No more "I love you's"  
The language is leaving me  
No more "I love you's"  
The language is leaving me in silence  
No more "I love you's"  
Changes are shifting outside the word

(They were being really crazy  
They were on the come.  
And you know what mummy?  
Everybody was being really crazy.  
Uh huh. The monsters are crazy.  
There are monsters outside.)

No more "I love you's"  
The language is leaving me  
No more "I love you's"  
The language is leaving me in silence  
No more "I love you's"  
Changes are shifting outside the word  
Outside the word