Where's that diamond ring you promised?
My fingers looking bare
Where's that valentine, be honest,
The postman didn't bring it here
The thing I wasn't looking for
I found in your bedroom drawer
The letter that you loved her better,
Made me want you even, more

And too much love's not good for you Your heart can get too full And too much love's an IOU And if I give you that, you'll Send me the blues.

Ooohhhh, yeah

Where is all that time you promised?
The first hand's on the three
Where's the second hand, I'm bothered
To see it stroking on her knee
The thing I wasn't looking for
I found in your bedroom drawer
The letter that you loved her better,
Made me want you even, more