

Regarding Your Lover

Foy Vance

I was tired of
You telling me your leaving
Every time it came to blows
It's not enough
To say it when you mean it
And then pack your bags and go
And It was hard to be jealous
I'm supposed to be having the time of my life
Now let me say
I would rather have you than vaporize
By your lunar reflection in the sky
Love to be be girl?
But it's over now?
I just never dreamed it could come to that
Well,
Darling I'm not angry
I'm just a little bit confused
Well she just chose the jokes and the quotes of others
Though her eyes know nothing true
But still yet as you lie there,
May she find you in her arms
Has a killer soul, a burning coal,
It is both hard to hold, hard to put down
That's the way I held you
Though I never will again
Yours faithfully friend