

# Phillip's Not In Love With You

Philadelphia Grand Jury

Who cares if I stay  
Who cares if I go  
Who cares if I pick up all the pieces  
Cause all of you won't

Well a well a well a

They found him on Saturday  
With some gold in his hands  
Phillip's not in love with you

Of all of the things  
That he said he'd do  
The one that we thought would never happen  
Is fall into you

So cry if you like  
But prepare to be crying all night  
Cause all of the people that been talking  
I think that they're right

Well a well a well a

They found him on Saturday  
With some gold in his hands  
Phillip's not in love with you

He's found a new place to start  
We don't know what to do  
Nobody knows where you are  
Or what's become of you

He's found a new place to start  
I don't know what to do  
I hope wherever you are  
I'm right in front of you

Well a well a well a

They found him on Saturday  
With some gold in his hands  
They beamed out that satellite  
From Red Hill to Japan

They found him on Saturday  
With some gold in his hands  
Phillip's not in love with you