The Awful Truth Of Loving

Rainer Maria

Started out good started out bad still wanted a taste of what I already had

the fruit is golden when it falls from the tree and it's spoiled by the time it gets to me

it's a dilemma
of girls and boys for centuries
should I be with you?
should I forget about me?

first it feels right
then you stay up all night worrying
it's the awful truth of loving

could've been noble
but it started out fast
they say that kind of thing
will never last

the peach is perfect when it falls from the tree and bruised by the time it gets to me

it's a dilemma
of boys and girls for centuries
do I really know you?
do you really need me?

first it feels right then you write a novel worrying about the awful truth of loving

and by the time you bide your time a year goes by and you don't act any older

I wanted to be sweet so you won't disappoint me I wanted to be sweet so you won't disappoint me

and when the stakes are high I'm careless with the dice and now it seems like I'm pushing my luck all the time

and all that we were thinking is about individuality