I wouldn't worry
Your melodramas are embarrassing
My cripple Henry
Imagine menace under everything
I wouldn't worry
I'm not about to fall in love again

It's not a moment
It's just a crueler kind of punishment

When you've given up the sun And your heart is awful empty We'll the best is yet to come Love, the enemy

I wouldn't worry
I'm not about to fall in love again

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When you've given up the sun And your heart is awful empty We'll the best is yet to come Love, the enemy