

## Not The Loving Kind

The Twins

Is this what you call life  
Asking for trouble and longing for strife  
You're chasing me  
the rumour's rife.

Your intention's all too clear  
Calling me up and calling me dear  
And filling me  
with dread and fear.

I can't deny it's true that love is blind  
If you can't see that it's all in the mind  
Just leave me be I'm not the loving kind  
It's plain to see I'm not the loving kind.

You know you won't succeed  
In winning cocks with chicken feed  
The signs are there  
For you to read.

Your efforts are effete  
the stakes too high for easy meat  
Why don't you just  
Admit defeat.

I can't deny it's true that love is blind  
If you can't see that it's all in the mind  
Just leave me be I'm not the loving kind  
It's plain to see I'm not the loving kind.