

Sad Lover

An Pierlé

Sad Lover
Would you like me leaving you?
Is it true I tell myself fairytales?
I pluck up my courage to see
If I stand straight in my shoes
To dance
To dance

With all the hungry wolves
I know
I like to get attention (much)
It's the affection I gain
That makes my head turn
And the strange belief you will

Leave me alone
I've written you a love on my own
So remind me
How much it means to me
To stay a little while on my own

Sad Lover it occurs to me we began
Our story lightly shoed
I used about a hundred feet
To find a license for you
To dance
To dance

With all the hungry girls
You know
You like to get attention (much)
It's the obsessive way
You make my thoughts go wrong

If you go, I will stay
If you come, I will stay
If you go, I will stay
If you come, I will

Leave you alone
I've written you a novel alone
Would you finally mind telling me
It's just another love affair done

If you come I will leave you