

# Victim Of Love

Bryan Adams

1. Livin' on your own can be a lonely game  
A face in the crown, no one knows your name  
It's a table for one and a broken heart to go  
She's the kind of lover that you always dreamed  
would come to stay and never wanna leave  
But that's all changed; she's dealt the final blow

R: Heaven knows what you were thinkin' of  
Don't blame yourself, you're just a victim of love

2. It doesn't matter who was right or wrong  
When the fire is over, when the magic's gone  
You pick up the pieces, and do the best you can  
It knocks you down, but you try it again  
You get a little older, it's a cryin' shame  
Sometimes things don't work out like you plan

\*: Who's gonna help you when you've had enough  
It ain't no secret you're a victim of love  
Heaven knows what you were thinkin' of  
Don't blame yourself, you're just a victim of love

3. One goodbye was really all it took  
Now you thumb through the pages of your little black book  
But somehow all the numbers look the same  
You've been thinkin' how to get around it  
But there ain't nothin' you can do about it  
Nothin' ventured, nothin' gained

R: Heaven knows what you...

Ain't nothin's you can do about it  
Call it what you want but you're a victim of love  
Who's gonna help you when you've had enough  
Ain't no secret you're a victim of love