Radio was playing I was knocked out on the floor Staring at the floor boards She kicked me to the floor I said to myself "This ain't no way to have fun" Then she looked me in the eye and said "Your life has just begun" Now I want some water, not some whiskey I want some water in this cup Don't tell me of your fortunes Then wish me best of luck I've seen that face before In a million magazines All beauty on the outside And the inside's just as clean Then she say "Love, it's just not enough" Then she say "Love, it's just not enough" Now the telephone's been ringing And I'm knocking at her door Standing in the hall she say "I've seen that face before" Now I don't want to own her I just come for some more No, I don't want to own her I just come for some more of that Love, it's just not enough So when the sky's ain't blue And stars don't shine And everything ain't right You go walking down that hallway See the girl from paradise Now you won't want to own her You'll just sit, you'll want to cry No, you won't want to own her You'll just sit and wonder why This love, it's just not enough This love, it's just not enough She say, "Love, it's just never enough" Love, it's just not enough Love