

What is there to love?

Discoballs

Can't find my reason to lay down low
I'll set it up by being nice and slow
This might as well be my only chance
Break out of this romance

Boy, I always hate when you talk so sweet
Your expectations are so hard to meet
I never meant to be your only one
And this is where it's gone

What's there to love when you are all I hated?
So now you know why I was so frustrated
Down with love, yeah, I want more
Of you being thrown out the door
Down with love, yeah, I want more
And this is what it's for

So than again it starts to feel the same
I'm always looking for someone who is to blame
This might as well be my only chance
Break out of this romance

What you're saying always makes me sad
All I want to do now is to kick your head
I never meant to be your only one
And this is where it's gone