

To Hell With Love

Donots

Got a minute
Another minute?
Somebody, come and tell me not to care
Tell me you've been there
Tell me you've done that
I guess i'm only good at solitaire
To hell with lies
To hell with love
It's not what i've been dreaming of, oh no!
The pain, the tears
The broken heart
To hell with all of the above
Got a minute
Another minute?
Somebody tell me - is it worth the wait?
It feels like surgery
Reads like comedy
And sometimes it even tastes like hate
To hell with lies
To hell with love
It's not what i've been dreaming of, oh no!
The pain, the tears
The broken heart
(To hell with lies, to hell with love)
Just tell me that it's over
And get away with murder
To hell with love
Too close for love
To hell with love
Too close for...
Just tell me that it's over
And get away with murder