

## Romantic Fatigue

Frank Turner

I have to admit that I am one of the many  
Who thought that a guitar would win him a lady.  
My teenage years, they were a feminine drought,  
And I thought that a serenade would help out,  
And it seemed to be working for a couple of years,  
I wrote a few songs and they wrought a few tears.  
But when I hit my twenties, it ran out of steam;  
I seemed to be suffering from romantic fatigue.

And I never know which song I should play her.  
Each melody is a memory of a not-forgotten failure.  
So when I get out my guitar tonight to do what I do,  
Remember, I probably didn't write this song for you.

So as I have mentioned, the shelf-life was short,  
The scheme wasn't working, despite what I thought.  
The ladies all left me alone in the end,  
So I had to switch all the names around and then sing it again.

And every life-long love, and every best friend  
Slipped away into the past.  
Take my words with caution - I can't pretend that you're the first,  
You won't be the last.

I never know which song I should play her;  
Each melody is a memory of a not-forgotten failure.  
So when I get out my guitar tonight to do what I do,  
Remember, I probably didn't write this song,  
No I certainly didn't write this song,  
No I never, never wrote a song for you.