

## Such Love

Harry Connick, Jr.

What used to be a halo  
Held above your head  
Has now become a noose  
Hanging there instead

What used to be a love bird  
Glorious at least  
Has now become a buzzard  
Waiting for the feast

Such love  
Such love  
Too bad I never had such love  
Such love  
Such love  
I'm glad I never had such love

Once infatuation  
Meant a brand new start  
Now it's just a crush  
Extinguishing your heart

What used to be a fire  
You needed to survive  
Has now become a fever  
Burning you alive

Such love  
Such love  
There's such a thing as too much love  
Such love  
Such love  
Funny how hate can bring such love

From my precious point of view  
It all seemed so unclear  
Why someone would want to do  
Something wrong to someone dear

I've got quite the advantage now  
A fare more lucid view  
I can see so easily how  
One like me could get to you

What used to be a heated  
Passionate embrace  
Has now become a claustrophobic  
Strangling disgrace

What used to be an arrow  
Show with cupid's crest  
Has now become a bullet  
Ripping through your chest

Such love  
Such love  
From now on I'll never touch love

Such love  
Such love  
Better off living without love

What used to be lust  
Rumbling in your soul  
Has become a lesson  
In utter self-control

What used to be a promise  
Held with every breath  
Has now become a sentence  
Condemning you to death