

Pain

Ian Hunter

Well, I believe in magic
Ain't it kinda tragic
When you find out
Angels can be devils
You were never on the level
With me, babe, at all
Pain, pain, pain
I got this pain, pain
Sittin' on a midnight train
Well now, winners can be losers
Beggars can be choosers
I'll get over you somehow
It's gonna take a little time
To put you to the back
Of my mind forever
Pain, pain
Shootin' down the length of my brain
I got this pain
Nothin' is the same, yeah
Love is a victim
Love is a victim of pain
Ain't no doubt about it, girl
Love is a victim of pain
I'm lonely, I don't know what to do
About you, babe
I'm lonely and I don't know what to
I don't know what to do
About you, babe
Loneliness is such a drag
Pain, pain
Shootin' down the length of my brain
I got this pain
No one is to blame
Love is a victim
Love is a victim of pain
Ain't no doubt about it
Love is a victim
Again and again and again and again
And again and again and again and again
And again and again and again and again
Ain't no doubt about it
Pain, pain, pain
(Love is a victim of pain)
Pain, pain, pain
(Love is a victim of pain)
Pain, pain, pain
Pain, pain, pain
(Love is a victim, love is a victim of pain)
Pain, pain, pain
Pain, pain, pain
Pain, pain