

# I'm Leaving You Because I Don't Love You

Jens Lekman

I am leaving you  
Because I don't love you  
I am leaving you  
Because I don't love you

Well it's the knowledge,  
It's the knowledge,  
It's the knowledge  
Of future clarity  
That makes my voice tremble  
With greater dignity

I am leaving you  
Because I don't love you  
I am leaving you  
Because I don't love you

I'm sorry I have to be this  
Brutally honest, Nicole  
But my excuses were babies  
Of snow that I just could not hold

So you pick up your asthma inhaler  
And put it against your lips  
And oh those lips I've loved  
That I was dreaming of  
They're so red and soft  
I'm so sorry I couldn't love you enough  
I'm so sorry I couldn't love you enough  
I'm so sorry that I'm leaving you  
Because I don't love you  
I am leaving you  
Because I don't love you

So pick up your asthma inhaler  
And put it against your lips  
Oh, those lips I've loved that I was dreaming of  
They're still red and soft  
I'm so sorry I couldn't love you enough  
So sorry I couldn't love you enough