

Life After Love

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I use to feel I was shooting blanks at an amazon
Your body was always the state of the arch
You came on like a blitz you hit me and now you're gone
Your love is made a bombshed of my heart.

Can you tell me somebody please is there life after love
Somebody please is there life after love.

I used to dream we were Josephine and Napoleon
When you said not tonight you stole my life
You had more to hide than a jungle of Lorrion
You were the Greece