

Why Don't You Love Me Anymore

John Grant

My friends all say that you're no good,
That you're not fit to shine my shoes.
They say that you are not the caliber of man
That I deserve to have.

Well, I don't know that much about guns,
But I feel like I've been shot by one.
I am ashamed 'cause I don't know myself right now
And I am 43.

The knowledge that I can't be what you need
Is cutting off my air supply.
And yet this information has not reached my heart,
And that's why I still try.

They say that I should go outside more
And drink lots of water all the time,
But that does not seem to be working
'Cause you still have not come back to me.

Why don't you love me anymore?
Tell me--why don't you love me anymore?

I feel like telling everyone
To fuck off all the time
'Cause they don't know.
I keep expecting Woody Allen
To come out from those dark shadows.

I watched Jane Eyre last night
And thought about which role
Would work the best for me.
My mind is tired, and all I'm doing now
Is worrying my friends and family

Why don't you love me anymore?
Tell me--why don't you love me anymore?
Just in case you didn't hear me
Ask before...
Tell me--why don't you love me anymore?