

No Good at Love

June Tabor

You said you wanted me to stay,
Still hoping for a better day.
But as I turned you heard me say,
I am no good at love.

Still with my heart I made so free,
Expected love accordingly,
But now I know that could not be.
I am no good at love.

I am no good, I'm too intense,
To turn my passion into sense,
Nor ever proud enough to be
Like those who take love carelessly.
I am no good at love.

There's different kinds of loneliness,
The kind you make yourself's the best.
I know because I've tried the rest.
I am no good at love.

And when self-pity makes me pray
For all the love we threw away,
Here in sweet solitude I'll say,
I am no good at love.