

# Blaming It All On Love

Kevin Ayers

I guess I'm feeling old today  
I can't get in the mood to play, oh no.  
Feeling low.  
And things have got to change, oh, yeah  
'Cause there's no point and there's no use  
In that tired old excuse  
Of blaming it all on love.

Can't rely on anyone,  
To show me how to have my fun, but me  
And now I see  
Clearer than before - and more  
That it's a fool who lives too small  
Beats his head against the wall  
Yeah, blaming it all on love.

Looking at the world outside  
I sometimes have to run and hide away  
When I should stay,  
And join in with the dance, oh yeah.  
'Cause it's a crime and a disgrace  
When I think of the time I waste  
Blaming it all on love, sweet love  
Blaming it all on love, sweet love  
Blaming it all on love, love love.