## **A Lover Spurned**

**Marc Almond** 

A lover spurned, a lesson learned On love you've got your fingers burnt Shed bitter tears, now love has turned The sweet revenge of a lover spurned A passing phase, a week of love But all at once you had enough It pales so soon, waned with the moon No deep concern for a lover spurned She'll destroy you with her little games See you swallow all the blame Make you pay in many ways For the pleasure of watching you squirm She'll tell her friends to treat you rough That you just weren't good enough Make the going really tough For the pleasure of watching you burn in hell And every day, more guilt to pay A lesson learned from a lover spurned It was all so cozy for you You had a wife, two children And a beautiful house And me, well you wanted me When it suited your needs And now, now I have nothing Just a handful of faded photographs Nothing but a cold empty heart But I'm not easily forgotten I'll appear when you least expect To make you pay You asked for it that way She'll come to get you with a knife Write poison letters to your wife Totally destroy your life For the pleasure of watching you squirm She'll make a fool of you at work Drag your name through the dirt Make sure that it really hurts For the pleasure of watching you burn in hell A lover spurned, a lesson learned On love you've got your fingers burnt Shed bitter tears, now love has turned The sweet revenge of a lover spurned The sweet revenge of a lover spurned