

## L.o.v.e. Me Not

Nelson

Started with a glimmer in your baby doll eyes  
Worked it with your shimmer then made off with the prize  
Made and broke the covenant we found ourselves in  
Baptized in the waters of original sin

Give me an "l" for the loser that you'd swore I'd never be  
An "o" as in over - just like you and me  
I need a "v" as in victim, which is just what I am  
An "e" for education 'cause I just don't understand  
How could I give you the best I got  
And it all still spells l.o.v.e. me not

Medicating words just added fluid to the flame  
The king awoke to find he'd been a pawn in your game  
Well, little miss spider, you can get out and gone  
But the house is on fire, and the children are alone

Hypnotized by the lies of a true believer  
You gave me a crash course in my A.B.C. - 'ya's  
I should've known it's all been just a game  
Now that you're gone, who'll take the blame?