

Phillip's Not In Love With You

Philadelphia Grand Jury

Who cares if I stay
Who cares if I go
Who cares if I pick up all the pieces
Cause all of you won't

Well a well a well a

They found him on Saturday
With some gold in his hands
Phillip's not in love with you

Of all of the things
That he said he'd do
The one that we thought would never happen
Is fall into you

So cry if you like
But prepare to be crying all night
Cause all of the people that been talking
I think that they're right

Well a well a well a

They found him on Saturday
With some gold in his hands
Phillip's not in love with you

He's found a new place to start
We don't know what to do
Nobody knows where you are
Or what's become of you

He's found a new place to start
I don't know what to do
I hope wherever you are
I'm right in front of you

Well a well a well a

They found him on Saturday
With some gold in his hands
They beamed out that satellite
From Red Hill to Japan

They found him on Saturday
With some gold in his hands
Phillip's not in love with you