Love You and Leave You

Ronan Keating

I'm gonna need to love you and leave you

Guess I didn't read to The bit where he met A new capulet

Where there's smoke There's usually fire Where there's love There's 'sposed to be more than desire Still it hurt as the best of me Heard as the rest of me said 'I love you but I've chosen hurt instead'

I'll know if you read this Then you found the note And you saw what I wrote

So if you've loved and lost I guess you pay the cost In heart, and hurt, and pain and suffering

Maybe now you see that

Where there's smoke There's usually fire Where there's love There's 'sposed to be more than desire Still it hurt as the best of me Heard as the rest of me said 'I love you but I've chosen hurt instead'

And if my heart was made of gold Would that have stopped it growing cold And would that weight on both my Shoulders be lighter If my heart was made of gold oh...

Ohhhh Where there's smoke There's usually fire Where there's love There's 'sposed to be more than desire

Where there's smo-o-o-o-oke, there's usually fire Where there's love There's 'sposed to be more than desire Still it hurt as the best of me Heard as the rest of me said...

'I love you but I've chosen hurt instead' 'I love you but I've chosen hurt instead'