

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'