

Modern Love

The Courteeners

We got style and we got grace
We run wild and never dance alone
In this town she's fucking famous
But this town will never be her home

The sun sets on a promise kept
And I try but I don't need...

This modern love, this modern love
Oh it always lets me down
This modern love, this modern love
Oh it always lets me down

The popularity trap strikes again
You don't need this fools cause you're incroyable
(Which is French for incredible)
We found solace at the star and garter
No malice, I can feel you coming alive

Ignore the warning signs
And we try but I don't need this...

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Oh it always lets me down
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A bare mattress, a lockless door
Two Whittington hearts on pique assiette floor
Give me back those awkward exchanges
the fumbles on bathtubs, when we were just strangers
We talk about your graduation and the realization that we might
not be together forever and ever. Amen

Wide eyed and up all night
This could be good but I don't want to shy away I hear them say
'romance is dead' and I don't need this...

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Oh it always lets me down
This modern love, this modern love
Oh it always lets me down