

Ouch!

The Rutles

Ouch!
You're breaking my heart
Ouch!
I'm falling apart
Ouch!
Ow-ow-ouch!
When we first met
I must admit I fell for you right from the start
Now when we meet
all kinds of things it seems upset the apple cart
Ouch!
Don't desert me
Ouch!
Please don't hurt me
Ouch!
Ow-ow-ouch!

What is thing called love?
Why do they say it makes the world go 'round?
I can't explain
the way I feel for you, my feet don't touch the ground
Ouch!
Don't desert me
Ouch!
Please don't hurt me
Ouch!
Ow-ow-ouch!

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