

She's a Lover

Bob Geldof

She's a lover
And she fits inside my head
She's a lover
But there's nothing happening in my bed

She's a lover and she won't be back
She's a lover and I got the sack
I can't take it or take her back

It's being raining
I've been sitting here all afternoon
It started snowing
And I turned the light on in my room

She's a lover but the loving's gone
She's a lover, she's a smoking gun
Bang, bang, you're done

Now I'm a man with all this
Weird stuff inside his head

She's a lover and she won't be back
She's a lover and I got the sack
I can't take it back

I loved her like the early leaves of spring
That weigh the branches of those waking trees
The best of us is love she'd say
The rest of us, dust and decay
Then my lover turned away

She's a lover but the loving's gone
She's a lover, she's a smoking gun
Bang, bang, it's done