

# The False Contender

Camera Obscura

I once had a love but soon had enough  
He was a false contender  
He got so thin there must have been deep sorrow gnawing away at  
him

What will I do?  
Will it always be you?  
I hope and I pray he'll leave me one day

We were so sweet under the Copper Beach  
You left a mark you sunk your teeth  
Into the back of my neck, oh let's not pretend I needed the lesson  
that you taught me well

What will I do?  
Will it always be you?  
I hope and I pray he'll leave me one day  
What will I do?  
Must it always be you?  
I hope and I pray he'll leave me one day  
Leave me one day  
Leave me one day  
Leave me one day