## **Having Said That**

## **Gilbert O'Sullivan**

I think love is just a load of crap But having said that If you'd love me the way that I love you I'd take it all back

I don't give a dam about you now And I'm not being sour There's plenty more of you where I come from On the hour Every hour

And I don't suppose you'd consider Accompanying me out to dinner Found this really cute little French place The food they tell me is Greek I'll understand please forgive me What's his name is it Dave Does he take you everywhere I'll bet He's lousy in bed Not like me

Oh I think women are completely daft But having said that How many of them do you ever hear Get a heart attack And having said that

Don't come running after me again I'm not your friend Liked you once about a week ago But that was then Never again

Of all the women I've loved You're the first to make blood boil All the others they would of course Make it bleed I don't know how to thank you enough Can't stand the sight of blood You see

You mean nothing to me anymore So now you know I had been thinking that for quite some time I'd let you go So now you know

And don't think that I don't men this Whatever we had between us Is to the best of my knowledge Now a thing of the past But then again if you came up With nothing on but your make-up Possibilities are Out if the kindness of my heart I might For tonight Let you in