Seventh time in a row
He let me down, I let him go
It's hard to notice when it hits
But you're on your own kid
And something died when he walked
But to be born: a sad, sad song
About some guy who loved me right
Then changed his mind

It happens sometimes

But love is fatal, could knock you out within a week Short and painful, was never meant for me So pull the plug, then pull the rug and let it slip beneath my feet

Cause I don't want it if it's always bound to leave
And oh, what a shame
It didn't live up to its name
I hope I never live to love again

No more profiles, no more dates
No more failed talking stages
And when he asks me to the dance
I think I'll give that one a pass
Cause I need peace and I need space
I'm gonna give my heart a break
From all the trauma, all the drama
That I can't take no more of

And I'm so tired

Love is fatal, could knock you out within a week
Short and painful, was never meant for me
So pull the plug, then pull the rug and let it slip beneath my
feet
Cause I don't want it if it's always bound to leave
And oh, what a shame
It didn't live up to its name
I hope I never live to love again

Oh, what a shame
It didn't live up to its name
I hope I never live to love...
Hope I never live to love again