

## No Good at Love

June Tabor

You said you wanted me to stay,  
Still hoping for a better day.  
But as I turned you heard me say,  
I am no good at love.

Still with my heart I made so free,  
Expected love accordingly,  
But now I know that could not be.  
I am no good at love.

I am no good, I'm too intense,  
To turn my passion into sense,  
Nor ever proud enough to be  
Like those who take love carelessly.  
I am no good at love.

There's different kinds of loneliness,  
The kind you make yourself's the best.  
I know because I've tried the rest.  
I am no good at love.

And when self-pity makes me pray  
For all the love we threw away,  
Here in sweet solitude I'll say,  
I am no good at love.