

The Disenchanted

Stephen Duffy

Gentle lady, please don't cry
Loves just weary, it won't die
I'm enchanted by you
I'm disenchanted by me
Gentle lady, please don't sing
That love won't give you anything
Growing old is calling
Growing up is boring
Gentle lady, please don't cry
Or I will...
Love you forever until I don't
Love you forever until you won't
And if forever seems too short
Then we'll regret the times we fought

Say you love me if you dare
So scared I'll hurt you or won't care
But you keep playing hard to get
To my lovesick etiquette
We celebrate the new year well
Like two young virgins for a spell
But when the spell begins to fade
Will we forget that love's been made?
Say you love me if you dare
So I can...
Mundane to Friday you wear your cashmere sweaters
And leave my love letters at home
But when comes payday you wave my letters
Like some kind of final demand
How can I make you understand that I'll...
Yes, you will, you will regret it