One-hundred lovers ago
That's when I met him and now you know
One-hundred lovers ago
He was a heart-breaker
He was a heart-breaker

No less, I was a name at that time She was a poet with hair that shined I never thought I could make you mine Afraid to reach out and then resign

One-hundred loves will make you bold One-hundred more will make you cold Oh, he was a heart-breaker (2x)

And I will laugh until I'm tired I will battle with a strange desire

I watched each girl come and go
For years I waited but could not show
One-hundred lovers ago
Back then I loved him and now you know

One-hundred loves will make you bold One-hundred more will make you cold Oh, he was a heart-breaker (2x)

And I will laugh until I'm tired
I will battle with a strange desire (2x)