

# It's Automatic

The Enemy

Story of a broken heart  
Starts with a girl in a hotel bar  
It was on, she was the one  
Fell in love in a little round bed  
Watched the sun turn the whole sky red  
It was on in room 401

Can't talk about it  
There's nothing that a man can do  
Can't live without it  
But now I'm living without you

It's automatic in way over our heads  
It's automatic love starts over again

Drank champagne and made our plans  
You were my woman and I was your man  
It was on, you were the one  
When you held my hand it was love at first touch  
Forever didn't seem like long enough  
Now you're gone, you're moving on

Can't talk about it  
There's nothing that a man can do  
Can't live without it  
But now I'm living without you

It's automatic in way over our heads  
It's automatic love starts over again

When it gets you love it won't let you go  
Builds you up and let you down  
Leaves you on your own

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