

# Love Is Hell

## Theory Of A Deadman

Rather be punched in the face  
Be sprayed with some mace  
Than be head over heels  
I'd rather be hit by a truck  
Then be totally fucked  
I know you know how it feels  
I'd rather be buried alive  
Than be living a lie with somebody like you

Love is hell  
Love is shit  
Can't you tell I've had enough of it  
Raise your hands, let me hear you yell  
Love is hell  
Love is hell  
Love is hell

I'd rather be broke on the street  
Than be losing sleep over something you said  
I'd rather spend the weekend in jail  
And be stuck without bail  
Than have you stuck in my head  
I'd rather just play with myself  
Than deal with somebody else and get totally screwed

Love is hell  
Love is shit  
Can't you tell I've had enough of it  
Raise your hands, let me hear you yell  
Love is hell  
Love is hell  
Love is hell

I'd rather be stabbed and be cut into ribbons  
I'd rather be dead than the way you got me living  
I'd rather be shot in the heart and be bleeding  
I'd rather be left here alone than be needed

Love is hell  
Love is shit

Can't you tell I've had enough of it  
Raise your hands, let me hear you yell  
Love is hell  
Love is hell  
Love is hell

Love ain't right  
Just as well I'll be alone tonight  
Raise your hands, let me hear you yell  
Love is hell  
Love is hell  
Love is hell

I'd rather be stabbed and be cut into ribbons  
I'd rather be dead than the way you got me living  
(Love is hell)  
I'd rather be shot in the heart and be bleeding  
I'd rather be left here alone than be needed  
(Love is hell)

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