

# Victim of Love

Bryan Adams

Livin' on your own can be a lonely game  
A face in the crowd - no one knows your name  
It's a table for one and a broken heart to go  
She's the kind of lover that you always dreamed  
Would come to stay and never wanna leave  
But that's all changed - she's dealt the final blow  
Heaven knows what you were thinkin' of  
Don't blame yourself you're just a victim of love  
It doesn't matter who was right or wrong  
When the fire is over - when the magic's gone  
You pick up the pieces and do the best you can  
It knocks you down but you try it again  
You get a little older it's a cryin' shame  
Sometimes things don't work out like you plan  
Who's gonna help when you've had enough  
It ain't no secret you're a victim of love  
Heaven knows what you were thinkin' of  
Don't blame yourself you're just a victim of love  
One goodbye was really all it took  
Now you thumb through the pages of your little black book  
But somehow all the numbers look the same  
You've been thinkin' how to get around it  
But there ain't nothin' you can do about it  
Nothin' ventured - nothin' gained  
Ain't nothin' you can't rise above  
Call it what you want but you're a victim of love  
Who's gonna help you when you've had enough  
Ain't no secret you're a victim of love  
I don't wanna lose your love

Songwriters

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