

# People in Love

## Art Brut

People in love, lie around and get fat  
I didn't want us to end up like that  
This isn't the first time  
You've fallen apart

Now you're indulging in just playing a partThe more it happens, the easier it gets  
You can learn to enjoy this type of upset  
So pass me the wine  
A cigarette too

We've about a week and a half to get throughTo every girl, that's ever been with me  
I've got over you all, eventually  
What becomes of the broken-hearted?  
They're drunk for a few weeks,  
Then back where they started  
So pass me the wine  
A cigarette too

We've about a week and a half to get throughYou can tell how bad you feel  
By how long you're in the shower  
You're in and out in minutes

Whereas it used to take hoursIt's not the breaking up,  
It's the starting again  
Meeting new people, taking them out as a friend  
The more it happens, the easier it gets  
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We've about a week and a half to get through  
People in love, lie around and get fat  
I didn't want us to end up like that  
The more it happens, the easier it gets

You can learn to enjoy this type of upset

Songwriters

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