

Lovers Die Young

Free Diamonds

I've often asked myself why sometimes lovers die young. You might as well douse yourself in kerosene and run into the sun. Your love can't get me any higher. Any higher than I've been before. And your love, it's gonna have to kill me. Gonna kill me once and for all. You might as well steal yourself some money and buy yourself a gun. Lovers die young. L-O-V-E. Free diamonds know how to party.

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