LA Love

Fenech-Soler

Lovers give me all the pain,
I can't feel anything
You look into my eyes, I'm a dancing man
One that makes the scene, yeahI feel the pain behind her eyes
You want to be afraid
I don't love you but I'll lie
So fill my heart with guilty sorrowOh, I'll fill you in until you want to go
With somebody else girl (somebody else girl)
I don't love you but I'll lie
When people tell you this is all for real
Do not feel ashamed for how you feel (lovers, lovers)
And if you want a nice gold ring, do not run away and cryI feel the pain behind her eyes
You want to be afraid
I don't love you but I'll lie
So fill my heart with guilty sorrowThere they are, holding hands
I want to stop and say
Behind the smiles and all the diamonds, lies, deceit, and doubt in your mind
Every time you turn away
I want to stop and say
Behind the smiles and all the diamonds, lies, deceit, and doubt in your mindOh, I came like the wind and took it all away
Lovers, lovers
Everybody wants to feel the same
I keep you smiling until the higher ground
Could you be a little quieter when I'm around?
Lovers, lovers
Everywhere I look, it makes me sickThere they are, holding hands
I want to stop and say
Behind the smiles and all the diamonds, lies, deceit, and doubt in your mind
Every time you turn away
I want to stop and say
Behind the smiles and all the diamonds, lies, deceit, and doubt in your mindThere they are, holding hands
I want to stop and say, oh

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