The Morning After

Lovebugs

the morning after the night before
i can't remember anymore
i must've passed out here on the floor
ask myself why
the morning after the night before
i feel sick and my body's sore
i can't believe you walked out the door
the morning after the night before
i played the fool i played the whore
another night of my private war
ask myself whywhy do i always abuse, why always want more
why didn't i realise what i had before
why couldn't i love and cherish
why was i such a fool
the night before the morning after
the night beforethe morning after and i'm alone
you packed your bags and left for home
my last chance i have definitely blown
the morning after the life we had
now love is dead just like my dad
wished for a happy ending not one
so damned sad
ask myselfwhy do i always abuse, why always want more
why didn't i realise what i had before
why couldn't i love and cherish
why was i such a fool
the night before the morning after
the night before

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