

Romantic Fatigue

Frank Turner

I have to admit that I am one of the many
Who thought that a guitar would win him a lady
My teenage years, they were a feminine drought
And I thought that a serenade would help out
And it seemed to be working for a couple of years
I wrote a few songs and they wrought a few tears
But when I hit my twenties, it ran out of steam
I seemed to be suffering from romantic fatigue
And I never know which song I should play her
Each melody is a memory of a not forgotten failure
So when I get out my guitar tonight to do what I do
Remember, I probably didn't write this song for you
So as I have mentioned, the shelf life was short
The scheme wasn't working despite what I thought
The ladies all left me alone in the end
So I had to switch all the names around and then sing it again
And every life long love and every best friend
Slipped away into the past
Take my words with caution, I can't pretend
That you're the first, you won't be the last
I never know which song I should play her
Each melody is a memory of a not forgotten failure
So when I get out my guitar tonight to do what I do
Remember, I probably didn't write this song
No, I certainly didn't write this song
No, I never, never wrote a song for you

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