

# A Lover Spurned (Full Length Version)

Marc Almond

A lover spurned, a lesson learned  
On love you've got your fingers burnt  
Shed bitter tears, now love has turned  
The sweet revenge of a lover spurned A passing phase, a week of love  
But all at once you had enough  
It pales so soon, waned with the moon  
No deep concern for a lover spurned She'll destroy you with her little games  
See you swallow all the blame  
Make you pay in many ways  
For the pleasure of watching you squirm She'll tell her friends to treat you rough  
That you just weren't good enough  
Make the going really tough  
For the pleasure of watching you burn in hell And every day, more guilt to pay  
A lesson learned from a lover spurned It was all so cozy for you  
You had a wife, two children  
And a beautiful house  
And me, well you wanted me When it suited your needs  
And now, now I have nothing  
Just a handful of faded photographs  
Nothing but a cold empty heart But I'm not easily forgotten  
I'll appear when you least expect  
To make you pay  
You asked for it that way She'll come to get you with a knife  
Write poison letters to your wife  
Totally destroy your life  
For the pleasure of watching you squirm She'll make a fool of you at work  
Drag your name through the dirt  
Make sure that it really hurts  
For the pleasure of watching you burn in hell A lover spurned, a lesson learned  
On love you've got your fingers burnt  
Shed bitter tears, now love has turned  
The sweet revenge of a lover spurned  
The sweet revenge of a lover spurned

Songwriters

ALMOND, MARC Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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