

# People In Love

## Art Brut

People in love, lie around and get fat  
I didn't want us to end up like that  
This isn't the first time, you've fallen apart  
Now you're indulging in just playing a part  
The more it happens, the easier it gets  
You can learn to enjoy this type of upset  
So pass me the wine, a cigarette too  
We've about a week and a half to get through  
To every girl that's ever been with me  
I've got over you all eventually  
What becomes of the broken-hearted?  
They're drunk for a few weeks  
And then back where they started  
So pass me the wine, a cigarette too  
We've about a week and a half to get through  
You can tell how bad you feel  
By how long you're in the shower  
You're in and out in minutes  
Whereas it used to take hours  
It's not the breakin up, it's the startin again  
Meeting new people, taking them out as a friend  
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