Toujours L'Amour

Procol Harum

She took all the pleasure and none of the pain
All of the credit and none of the blame
I came home to an empty flat
She'd left me a note and taken the catThe cord that they knotted to keep us apart
Could never be broken, it was tied to my heart
She grew thin and I grew fat
She left me and that was thatI'm thinking of renting a villa in France
A French girl has offered to give me a chance
Or maybe I'll take an excursion to Spain
And buy a revolver and blow out my brains

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