Love Is Hell

Ryan Adams

Strange weather in the back of the room
And she's pretty, Jesse's spinning the tunes
Eyelashes, and some white leather boots
God, what have I been drinking?I could be serious but I'm just kiddin' around
I could be anything, anything but sticking around
Love is hell, love is hell
Love is hell, is hellIt's raining, I can see it outside
Funny I'm still in it
Just sitting here with Johnny and Ralph
Until the room starts spinningI could be serious but I'm just kiddin' around
I could be anything, nothing, whatever, oh well
Love is hell, love is hell
Love is hell, love is hell

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