Love You So What

Lloyd Cole

You up and leave me cold turkey
When you know I could not tie my own shoe
This does not please me, no not exactly
Guess you do not give a damn for my loveEverybody knows that she's worse than religion
No, you do not cross a woman in love
Everybody knows that the turn of the season
Paris in the spring doesn't mean a damn thing to my baby
No, no, no, noYou beat me up, you put me down
You're slamming my name all over town
Guess I'm big enough to roll with the punches
But you bruise me, you abuse me damn goodEverybody knows that she's worse than religion
No, you do not cross a woman in love
Everybody knows that the turn of the season
Paris in the spring doesn't do a damn thingI love you so, so much
You love me so, so what
I love you so, so much
You love me so, so whatLa la la la la, la la la la
La la la la la, la la la la
La la la la la, la la la la
La la la la la, la la la la la

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/