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 partThe 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 throughTo every girl that's ever been with me
I've got over you all eventuallyWhat 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 throughYou 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 hoursIt's not the breakin up, it's the startin again
Meeting new people, taking them out as a friend
The more it happens, the easier it gets
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