

Sentimentalist

Sondre Lerche

For a self-professed lover, romanticist at heart
I wasted less to no time at all
 Tying the knot
 Dying to not rot
 But I'm no sentimentalist
Was a self-confessed tyro, so rational so far
 Such a dumb way to get what you want
 Loved you a lot, loved you a whole lot
 But I'm no sentimentalist
 Don't I know you, my love?
 Don't I know you, my love?
You can ask me again, but you may never know
 I'll be damned if I fight
 I'll be damned if I don't
 In the end, would it count?
 Don't you know me, my love?
 Don't you know me, my love?
I may ask you again, but you may never know
 I'll be damned if I fight
 I'll be damned if I don't
For a final farewell before everything falls down
 You wasted less to no time at all
 On a table for eight you set for a trio
 You were no sentimentalist
Sought a mock independence, irrational and harsh
 Such a sad way to get what you want
 Love be the hurt and the consoler
 But I'm no sentimentalist
 Don't I know you, my love?
 Don't I know you, my love?
You can ask me again, how the hell should I know?
 I'll be damned if I fight
 I'll be damned if I don't
 In the end, would it count?
 Don't you know me, my love?
 Don't you know me, my love?
I may ask you again, but you may never know
 I'll be damned if I fight
 I'll be damned if I don't

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