

# Romantic Fatigue

Frank Turner

I have to admit that I am one of the many  
Who thought that a guitar would win him a lady  
My teenage years, they were a feminine drought  
And I thought that a serenade would help out  
And it seemed to be working for a couple of years  
I wrote a few songs and they wrought a few tears  
But when I hit my twenties, it ran out of steam  
I seemed to be suffering from romantic fatigue  
And I never know which song I should play her  
Each melody is a memory of a not forgotten failure  
So when I get out my guitar tonight to do what I do  
Remember, I probably didn't write this song for you  
So as I have mentioned, the shelf life was short  
The scheme wasn't working despite what I thought  
The ladies all left me alone in the end  
So I had to switch all the names around and then sing it again  
And every life long love and every best friend  
Slipped away into the past  
Take my words with caution, I can't pretend  
That you're the first, you won't be the last  
I never know which song I should play her  
Each melody is a memory of a not forgotten failure  
So when I get out my guitar tonight to do what I do  
Remember, I probably didn't write this song  
No, I certainly didn't write this song  
No, I never, never wrote a song for you

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