No Such Thing As Love

James Reyne

She was young when she left home
She was such a pretty thing
She fell in love with some kind of sailor
She heard the six bells ring
She's been walking a beaten track
Riding with some friends of mine
Out where the others play and sing
Having a really good timeI don't want her to feel that fire no more
I don't want my head all covered in gold
I don't want her to feel that fire no more
Getting blown awayThere's no such thing as love
Anymore anymore
There's no such thing as love
AnymoreShe was older when she came back
She was still a pretty thing
She left for that some kind of sailor
Threw away her wedding ring
She's been looking for home sweet home
Some money to be heaven sent
She never heard of that some kind of sailor
Down to the bottom he wentDarling
Getting blown awayThere's no such thing as love
Anymore anymore

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