

America, Love's Worn Out Again

America
Your Move
Love's Worn Out Again
Written by gerry beckley and bill mummy, ©1983
Found on your move.

Like you said, you'd never get used to it
But it's lost that old surprise
Time comes and goes so quiet now
Leaves emptiness behind our eyes
Oh, darling, if i could spare us
From an hour of the pain
Like you said, you'd never get used to it
But love's worn out again

Winter's here, bring the blankets out
To cover up the cold
I'm dreamin' of the good night's sleep
Like i used to know in days of old
You told me you felt all alone
But you did not tell me when
Like you said, you'd never get used to it
But love's worn out again

Love's worn out again, darling
It's moved around the bend, darling
There's no telling when
We'll feel it again

Oh, maybe i can't see what's plainly in my view
Oh, i wish i was a better man, maybe it's just you
But there's something goin' on here
Like a wound that will not mend
Like you said, you'd never get used to it
But love's worn out again

Love's worn out again, darling
It's moved around the bend, darling
There's no telling when
We'll feel it again

Love's worn out again, darling
It's moved around the bend, darling
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