

# Babyshambles, Love Reign O'er Me

I'll never really understand why I believe you  
You're so sly and underhand, I think I'll leave you now  
With everything I stole since we met  
I stole no kisses, just some books and the odd cigarette  
I never liked South London anyway  
It must be true what they say

Oh well, you've scuppered all my best laid plans  
I can't believe you just dismiss my pleas right out of hand  
I can't believe you've listed everything I stole since we met  
But I stole no kisses, just some books and a butterfly net

It's raining,  
(Now it's sunny)  
It's raining,  
(Now it's sunny)

I never liked twisted hate anyway  
It must be true what they say