Camera Obscura, The False Contender

I once had a love but soon had enough He was a false contender He got so thin there must have been deep sorrow gnawing away at him

What will I do? Will it always be you? I hope and I pray hell leave me one day

We were so sweet under the Copper Beach You left a mark you sunk your teeth Into the back of my neck, oh lets not pretend I needed the lesson that you taught me well

What will I do?
Will it always be you?
I hope and I pray hell leave me one day
What will I do?
Must it always be you?
I hope and I pray hell leave me one day
Leave me one day
Leave me one day
Leave me one day