

# Ian Hunter, Pain

(donnie kehr/ian hunter)

I believe in magic  
Ain't it kinda tragic  
When you find out  
Angels can be devils  
You were never on the level with me babe, at all

Pain, pain, pain !  
I got this pain  
Sittin' on the midnight train

Beggars can be choosers  
Winners can be losers

I'll get over you somehow  
It's gonna take a little time  
To put you to the back of my mind, forever

Pain, shootin' down the length o' my brain  
I got this pain  
Nothin' is the same  
When love is a victim  
Love is a victim of pain

Ain't no doubt about it babe  
Love is a victim of pain I'm lonely  
And I don't know what to do about you babe  
'cos loneliness is such a drag