

# Zita Swoon, Wheres My Love?

There's a little room where I  
Live all by myself  
Don't know what I ought to do  
Can't find no one else

Where's my love?  
Where's my love?  
If I can't have love, don't want anything at all  
If I'll ever find someone  
That wants me for her broom  
I'll hide her when the cold wind blows  
I'll hide her in my room

Into my love  
Into my love  
If I can't have love, don't want anything at all