## He Don't Love Me

## Winona Oak

I met a boy who was so beautiful I knew he was the one for me Started with joyYou know the usual, got drunk and said Come home with meHe was living for the dark Bought me roses and took my heart He was living for his art Such a poet in the way he talkedBut he don't love me No, he don't love me No, he don't wake up in the night and want me by his side No, he don't love me No, he don't love me No, he don't love me, no But he don't love me No, he don't love me No, he don't wake up in the night, want me by his side No, he don't love me No, he don't love me No, he don't love me, noBut he don't love me No, he don't love me No, he don't wake up in the night, want me by his side No, he don't love me No, he don't love me No, he don't love me, noI saw him kiss somebody else Though, he said I'm the only one I couldn't fight those pretty lies As long as he would stay with me He was living for the dark Bought me roses and took my heart He was living for his art Such a poet in the way he talkedBut he don't love me No, he don't love me No, he don't wake up in the night, want me by his side No, he don't love me No, he don't love me No, he don't love me, noBut he don't love me No, he don't love me No, he don't wake up in the night, want me by his side No, he don't love me No, he don't love me No, he don't love me, noA pretty face And empty scape A perfect lie

A kiss goodbyeIt's all a game Will stay the sameBut he don't love me No, he don't love me No, he don't wake up in the night, want me by his side No, he don't love me No, he don't love me

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