LOVE IS TEASING

OH LOVE IS TEASING, AND LOVE IS PLEASING AND LOVE IS A PLEASURE WHEN FIRST IT'S NEW BUT AS LOVE GROWS OLDER, SURE LOVE GROWS COLDER AND FADES AWAY LIKE THE MORNING DEW

I WISH, I WISH - I WISH IN VAIN I WISH I WAS A MAID AGAIN BUT A MAID AGAIN I NE'ER SHALL BE TILL APPLES GROW ON AN IVY TREE!

BUT THE SWEETEST APPLE IS THE SOONEST ROTTEN AND THE WARMEST LOVE IS THE SOONEST COLD SO WHAT CAN'T BE CURED, LOVE, MUST BE ENDURED, LOVE SO NOW I AM BOUND FOR AMERIKAY!