

# Adam Ant, Image Of Yourself

Adam Ant/Marco Pirroni/Boz Boorer

You're living up to someone's image of yourself  
Crawling like a helpless infant on the floor  
You turn down bread for the want of a steak  
What's worth waking up in a cold sweat for?  
You know it could have been good  
And it could have been fine you know  
You're living up to someone's image of yourself  
Devastated they don't really give a damn  
As you wait around for someone to do it all for you  
You know they gonna make you pay through the nose  
On the very rare occasions that they do  
The more innocent you are  
The more you will know you say  
You're living up to someone's image of yourself  
Oh you  
Don't need opinion  
Don't need a mirror  
Believe that you're enough  
And you  
Tapped at my shoulder  
Captured my heart  
I thought your name was love  
Thought you name was love  
It's just an image of yourself  
Just an image of yourself...