

# Adam Ant, Yours, Yours, Yours

Adam Ant/Marco Pirroni

I will love you each day of my life

And when I die they can

Fetch them a knife

Cut me open

Written on by brain

And in my heart they'll find a name

It'll be yours, yours, yours, yours

A love dare not speak its name

If you wanna be happy

Live out of the past

Make your new lover

As good as the last

Or better...

Please don't love me

For what I'm not

Better you hate me

For what I've got