

Adam & The Ants, 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...