

# The Smiths, I Don't Owe You Anything

Bought on stolen wine  
A nod was the first step  
You knew very well  
What was coming next

Did I really walk all this way  
Just to hear you say  
"Oh I don't want to go out tonight"  
"Oh I don't want to go out tonight"  
Oh but you will  
For you must

I don't owe you anything  
But you owe me something  
Repay me now

You should never go to them  
Let them come to you  
Just like I do  
Just like I do

But did I really walk all this way  
Just to hear you say  
"Oh I don't want to go out tonight"  
"Oh I don't want to go out tonight"  
But you will  
For you must

I don't owe you anything  
But you owe me something  
Repay me now

Too freely on your lips  
Words prematurely sad  
Oh but I know what will make you smile tonight  
Life is never kind  
Life is never kind  
Oh but I know what will make you smile tonight