

The Smiths, I Won't Share You

I won't share you
I won't share you
With the drive and ambition
The zeal I feel
This is my time

The note I wrote
As she read, she said:
"Oh has the Perrier gone
Straight to my head?
Or is life sick and cruel, instead?"
"Yes"
No-no-no-no-no-no

I won't share you
I won't share you
With the drive
And the dreams inside
This is my time

Life tends to come and go
Well, that's okay
As long as you know

I won't share you
I won't share you
With the drive
And the dreams inside
This is my time