

Adam And The Ants, 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 it's 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