

# 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