Jon B., You Give Love A Bad Name

AN ANGELS SMILE IS WHAT YOU SELL YOU PROMISE ME HEAVEN THEN YOU PUT ME THROUGH HELL CHAINS OF LOVE GOT HOLD ON ME WHEN PASSION IS A PRISON, YOU CAN'T BRAKE FREE

YOU'RE A LOAD GUN THERE'S NO WHERE TO RUN NO ONE CAN SAVE ME THE DAMAGE IS DONE

SHOT THROUGH THE HEART AND YOUR TO BLAME YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME I PLAY MY PART AND YOU PLAY YOUR GAMES YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME

YOU PAINT YOUR SMILE ON YOUR LIPS BLOOD RED ON YOUR FINGER TIPS A SCHOOL BOYS DREAM YOU ACT SO SHY YOUR VERY FRIST KISS WAS YOUR FIRST KISS GOODBYE

YOUR A LOAD GUN THERE'S NOWHERE TO RUN NO ONE CAN SAVE ME THE DAMAGE IS DONE

SHOT THROUH THE HEART AND YOU'RE TO BLAME YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME I PLAY MY PART AND YOU PLAY YOUR GAME YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME