

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
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YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME
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