

# Loverboy, It's Your Life

Would it be too much to ask you for a light  
Or is that the kinda thing that always ends up in a fight  
How's come you think that everybody's on the make  
But if we carry on this way there's gotta be some give and take  
But it's your life  
Do what you like

You got this way of turning magic into lust  
You take it all for granted, you crush it in the dust  
I see ya looking, but you don't even care  
But all I wanna do is run my fingers through your hair, through your hair  
Oh through your hair  
But it's your life  
So do what you like

Because you really don't owe me  
You really don't owe  
You really don't know me  
You really don't know  
It's your life  
So do what you like

You got this way of turning magic into lust  
You take it all for granted, you crush it in the dust  
I see ya lookin', but you don't even care  
But all I wanna do is run my fingers through your hair, through your hair  
Oh through your hair  
But it's your life  
So do what you like

Because you really don't owe me  
You really don't owe  
You really don't owe me  
You really don't owe  
You really don't know me  
You really don't know  
You really don't know me  
You really don't know  
But it's your life  
So do what you like  
Do what you like  
Do what you like  
Do what you like  
Do it...  
Do what you like