

NoMeansNo, Love Thang

You must feel funny. You must feel flattered
I heard you wem sick. He must be very worried
This is what true love is all about hunger
Get out your valentines. Get out your revolver

We all know
He had a love thing
And he's got something for you
You have a thing for him

A chance romance one in 200 million
You betrayed your duty. It might have been a lovely wedding
I'm sure he forgives you for what you did to him
Sand him a postcard. Maybe you two could go out on a date

I know, I was in love once
I had a love thing and he's got something for you
You have a thing for him

So what am you going to do
Are you going to be so stupid? Don't be so fucking stupid
What are you going to do?
Put yourself away in one of those books
"Whatever happened to?"
I love you

Don't look so surprised I mean that he tried to kill
the guy It's just an extension of what we all feel for
each other At some point in our lives.

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