Sinead O' Connor, Ain't It A Shame

Flying saucers could land
And it wouldn't make much difference to my man
I could walk aboad and thank the lord
And leave this damn town in seconds flat
Check my bags and never come back

[Chorus:]
Oh, our love is
Like a fuse that's burned out
Oh, our love is
Like a fuse that's burned out

Oh, i've been unkind
Not like you
Ain't i ashamed
Being misused

[Chorus]

I liked your chevy duster
I liked your brand new trailer
I liked your colour tv
But you looked at that colour tv
More than me
More than me

[Chorus]