Smiths, The "I Don't Owe You Anything"

Visit "I Don't Owe You Anything" on MotoLyrics.com

Bought on stolen wine A nod was the first step You knew very well What was coming next

Bought on stolen wine A nod was the first step You knew very well What was coming next

Did I really walk all this way Just to hear you say: "Oh, I don't want to go out tonight"? "Oh, I don't want to go out tonight"

Oh, but you will For you must

I don't owe you anything, no But you owe me something Repay me now

You should never go to them Let them come to you Just like I do Just like I do

You should not go to them Let them come to you Just like I do Just like I do

Did I really walk all this way Just to hear you say: "Oh, I don't want to go out tonight"? "Oh, I don't want to go out tonight"

But you will For you must

I don't owe you anything, no

But you owe me something Repay me now

Too freely on your lips Words prematurely sad Oh, but I know what will make you smile tonight

Life is never kind Life is never kind Oh, but I know what will make you smile tonight

Visit Smiths, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.