

L.A. Guns

"You Better Not Love Me"

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Girlfriend, take some advice
Opportunity rarely strikes twice
You're a lovely thing
And you make me smile
But you better not love me
I'm gonna run a mile
Don't make me mad

Now would you lie for me like I lie for you
Cry for me like I cry for you
Take a shot and look me in the eye
Wanna try

My friend, she don't play nice
Her lips are like marshmallows
But her blood is cold as ice

She's a stone cold fox
And she's so freaking fly
But she better not love me
Unless she likes to cry
Don't be a pain

Now would you run for me like a run for you
Cum for me like I cum for you
Cross your heart and promise not to die

All I want is a little space
A man needs to breathe
You've been acting weird all night
Maybe it's time that you leave
Go home

Now would you lie for me like I lie for you
Cry for me like I cry for you
Cross your heart and promise not to die
Would you run for me like I run for you
Cum for me like I cum for you
Take a shot and look me in the eye

