

# You're Mine

Diamanda Galás with John Paul Jones

You ought to get those kind of kisses patented  
You'd make an awful lot of money  
I'll get you covered by American Express  
You won't go anywhere without me  
There's no escape you're mine hands off

Mine to have and mine to hold  
I'll reserve you for my own  
Credit you to my account  
You're mine hands off

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