

It's Your Life

Loverboy

Would it be too much to ask you for a light?
Or is that the kinda thing that always ends up in a fight?
How's come you think that everybody's on the make?
 But if we carry on this way
 There's gotta be some give and takeBut it's your life
 Do what you likeYou got this way of turning magic into lust
 You take it all for granted, you crush it in the dust
 I see ya looking, but you don't even care
 But all I wanna do is run my fingers through your hair
 Through your hair, oh, through your hairBut it's your life
 So do what you likeBecause you really don't owe me
 You really don't owe
 You really don't know me
 You really don't knowIt's your life
 So do what you likeYou got this way of turning magic into lust
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 So do what you likeDo what you like
 Do what you like
 Do what you like
 Do it
 Do what you like

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