You Better Not Love Me

L.A. Guns

Girlfriend, take some advice
Opportunity rarely strikes twice
Youre a lovely thing
And you make me smile
But you better not love me
Im gonna run a mile
Dont make me madNow 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 tryMy friend, she dont play nice
Her lips are like marshmallows
But her blood is cold as iceShes a stone cold fox
And shes so freaking fly
But she better not love me
Unless she likes to cry
Dont be a painNow 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 dieAll I want is a little space
A man needs to breathe
Youve been acing weird all night
Maybe its time that you leave
Go homeNow 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

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