Libertine

Adam and the Ants

A word from her is worth ten from me Her main concern is honesty She beat the selfishness right out of me The wild eyed child She my LibertineMy only books where women's looks And the more I read the less I saidShe wanted to search inside me To find this so called purity She acts the films that I can't see The wild eyed child She my LibertineMy only books where women's looks And the more I read the less I saidShe showed me the slim chance I'd got And all the friendships baby, that I had not Be sure she has the guts of three The wild eyed child She my LibertineI know a girl she's got a lust for danger Thinks being tough makes her the Lone Ranger But when the chips are down it's loving she craves She's just another Aphrodite slaveI know a girl she's got a lust for danger Thinks being tough makes her the Lone Ranger But when the chips are down it's loving she craves She's just another Aphrodite slaveI know a girl she's got a lust for danger Thinks being tough makes her the Lone Ranger But when the chips are down it's loving she craves She's just another Aphrodite slaveI know a girl she's got a lust for danger Thinks being tough makes her the Lone Ranger

Songwriters

But when the chips are down it's loving she craves She's just another Aphrodite slave

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