

What Doesn't Belong to Me

Sinead O'Connor

The woman named Iris
Gave birth to the Goddess
In her son who can't say her name
Because of all the pain I miss you but I'm glad you're gone
I want you but I'm not alone
I'm haunted by you but I'll get you gone
If it takes me all my life long You take back the pain, you gave me
You take back what doesn't belong to me
Take back the shame you gave me
Take back what doesn't belong to me I'm Irish, I'm English
I'm Moslem, I'm Jewish
I'm a girl, I'm a boy
And the goddess meant for me only joy And real love requires you
Give up those loves whom you
Think you love best, love puts you through the test
And only loyal love will bring me happiness And take back the rage you gave me
Take back the hatred you gave me for me
Take back the anger that nearly killed me
Take back what doesn't belong to me And real love requires you
Give up those loves that you
Think you love best, love put you through the test
And only loyal love will bring you happiness And take back the pain you gave me
You take back what doesn't belong to me
Take back the blame you gave me
Take back what doesn't belong to me Take back what doesn't belong to me
Take back what doesn't belong to me
Take back what doesn't belong to me

Songwriters

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