

## You Better Not Love Me

L.A. Guns

Girlfriend, take some advice  
Opportunity rarely strikes twice  
You're a lovely thing  
And you make me smile  
But you better not love me  
I'm gonna run a mile  
Don't make me mad

Now 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 try

My friend, she don't play nice  
Her lips are like marshmallows  
But her blood is cold as ice

She's a stone cold fox  
And she's so freaking fly  
But she better not love me  
Unless she likes to cry  
Don't be a pain

Now 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 die

All I want is a little space  
A man needs to breathe  
You've been acing weird all night  
Maybe it's time that you leave  
Go home

Now 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