

# I Don't Want to Be Your Lover

Rick Astley

Last night I heard you creeping  
I was almost sleeping when I heard you come home  
You knew I loved you madly  
And I would gladly do anything for you

You climbed the stairs to Heaven  
But you may never climb those stairs again  
You thought you'd be forgiven  
But I was driven to make you understand

I don't want to be your lover  
When there's another lover in your head  
I don't want to be your lover  
When there's another lover in your bed

Tell me, how you could do it?  
Why put me through it when you said you'd be true?  
You said that it was nothing  
But it was something and sometimes that's enough

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