

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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