

Don'T Lose Your Temper

XTC

Don't lose your temper
Don't lose your temper
Don't lose your temper
'Cause I love you when you're wild
Don't lose your temper
Don't lose your temper
Don't lose your temper
'Cause I'd hate you to grow mild

Since you took that job with a company
You've changed so much you just won't recognise me
They have you dressed up like a secretary
You mustn't change the things that make you what you are

Since you've been listening to that linguaphone
You're speaking in a voice that is not your own
I'm not sure if it's you when I call home
You mustn't change the things that make you what you are

Whatever happened to my fighting, biting, lightning lioness
Little girl, little girl, little girl, little girl
I think I preferred it when your hair was in a mess
Brittle girl, brittle girl
They're not your real curls

Don't lose it
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