

# Libertine

Adam Ant

A word from her is worth ten from me  
Her main concern is honesty  
She beat the selfishness right out of me  
The wild eyed child  
She's my Libertine

My only books were women's looks  
And the more I read, the less I said

She wanted to search inside me  
To find this so called purity  
She acts the films that I can't see  
The wild eyed child  
She's my Libertine

She showed me the slim chance I'd got  
And all the friendships baby, that I had not  
Be sure she has the guts of three  
The wild eyed child  
She's my Libertine

I know a girl she's got a lust for danger  
Thinks being tough makes her the Lone Ranger  
But when the chips are down it's loving she craves  
She's just another Aphrodite slave