Transvision Vamp

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I don't want your money honey
I want your love
I don't want your car baby
I want your ah!
I don't need your friends
They don't need a mention
I just want your love
And all of your attention
I don't want your money, I want your love
I don't want your car, I want your aahhh!
I want your your love
I don't want your books on Marilyn or Bobby D
I don't want your records, your pictures
Or anything, I want your funky love
I don't want your money, I want your love
I don't want your stars, I want your ah!
I want your love
I want your love
I want your love
I don't want money honey
I want your love
Well I love, love, love, love the way you move
And I love, love, love the way you groove
I love your motivation
And I love your desperation
I want your love
I want your love
I want your love
You know that I don't want your money honey
I want your love
I don't want your money honey
I want your love
I don't want your money honey
I want your love
I don't want your money honey
I want your love
I want your love, I want your love
I want your love, I want your love
I don't want your books on Marilyn or Bobby D
Your pictures, your records, your friends or anything
I want, oh I want, I wah wah wah ooh
I want your love, I want your love
I want your love, I want your love
I want your love, that's what I want
I want your love, that's what I want
I want your love, give it to me
I want your love, love, love, love, love
I want your love...right now!
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