

## Every You Every Me - 1/2

**Interprété par Cruel Intentions.**

Sucker love is heaven sent  
You pucker up our passion's spent  
My heart's a tart your body's rent  
My body's broken yours is spent

Carve your name into my arm  
Instead of stressed I lie here charmed  
Cuz there's nothing else to do  
Every me and every you

Sucker love a box I choose  
No other box I choose to use  
Another love I would abuse  
No circumstances could excuse

In the shape of things to come  
Too much poison come undone  
'cos there's nothing else to do  
Every me and every you  
Every me and every you  
Every me...he

Sucker love is known to swing  
Prone to cling and waste these things  
Pucker up for heaven sake  
There's never been so much at stake

I serve my head up on plate  
It's only comfort calling late  
'cos there's nothing else to do  
Every me and every you  
Every me and every you  
Every me...he

Every me and every you  
Every me...he

Like the naked leads the blind  
I know I'm selfish I'm unkind  
Sucker love I always find  
Someone to bruise and leave behind

All alone in space and time  
There's nothing here but what here's mine  
Something borrowed something blue  
Every me and every you  
Every me and every you

## Every You Every Me - 2/2

Every me...he

Every me and every you

Every me...he

Every me and every you

Every me...he

Every me and every you

Every me...he

Every me and every you

Every me...he