

The Adicts, Two Timing Me

I heard it from a friend
A friend of mine
Could it be the end
The end of time
Maybe it's just
Just pretend
I don't know
True love comes once in life
I used to think it was sugar and spice
Sugar and spice and all things nice
I'm not man enough for a girl like you
Is it her you love
Well ain't that cute
You left me for a lover of a different kind