

You give your love  
To anyone you find to put your hands on  
What a typical man  
You take away everything I am  
I can't stand you  
What a typical man

You take love more than you give love  
It's such a selfish game  
Give love a bad name  
You take love more than you give love  
It's such a selfish game  
Give love a bad name

Your conditional love was all I had  
Can't pretend anymore that you're a man  
Your conditional love was all I had  
But I can't, and I won't let myself back down  
Good luck to the next one  
Good luck to the next one

Can't wait til you get all of the karma that you came for  
Front row, take a seat  
Let my hair down, my hair down  
Watch you feel the pain (hey!)  
That you put into me

You take love more than you give love  
It's such a selfish game  
Give love a bad name  
You take love more than you give love  
It's such a selfish game  
Give love a bad name

Your conditional love was all I had  
Can't pretend anymore that you're a man (I can't pretend no more)  
Your conditional love was all I had (that's all I had with you baby)  
But I can't, and I won't let myself back down  
Good luck to the next one  
Good luck to the next one

Good luck to the next one  
Good luck to the next one  
Feel bad for the next one  
I'm on to the next one

Your conditional love was all I had  
Can't pretend anymore that you're a man  
Your conditional love was all I had  
But I can't, and I won't let myself back down  
Good luck to the next one  
Good luck to the next one  
Good luck to the next one