

You Don't Own Me

The Blow Monkeys

You don't own me,
I'm not just one of your pretty toys.
You don't own me,
Don't say I can't go with other boys. And don't tell me what to do,
Don't tell me what to say,
And please, when I go out with you
Don't put me on display, 'cause... You don't own me,
Don't try to change me in any way.
You don't own me,
Don't tie me down 'cause I'd never stay.
I don't tell you what to say,
I don't tell you what to do,
So just let me be myself,
That's all I ask of you. I'm young and I love to be young,
I'm free and I love to be free,
To live my life the way I want,
To say and do whatever I please.
And don't tell me what to do,
Don't tell me what to say,
And please, when I go out with you
Don't put me on display. I don't tell you what to say,
I don't tell you what to do...

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