

Heaven and hell – c.c.catch

Heaven can be cold
Baby, baby, when you lose control
Everybody needs someone to love
Be careful in the nights
He can't hurt you more
Baby, baby, as he did before
Come on, baby, keep your hands of him
In the gypsy nights
It will come and go
Everybody knows
You make your own
Heaven and hell
Daytime lovers love for sale
You make your own
Heaven and hell
Letters full of tears will tell
He takes your heart
I know him well
You've got no time to lose
For heaven and hell



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych