

# 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