

# Wicked Game – Chris Isaak

The world was on fire and no one could save me but you  
It's strange what desire will make foolish people do  
I'd never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you  
And I'd never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you  
No, I don't want to fall in love  
No, I don't want to fall in love  
With you  
With you  
What a wicked game you played to make me feel this way  
What a wicked thing to do to let me dream of you  
What a wicked thing to say you never felt this way  
What a wicked thing to do to make me dream of you  
And I don't want to fall in love  
No, I don't want to fall in love  
With you  
The world was on fire and no one could save me but you  
It's strange what desire will make foolish people do  
I'd never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you  
And I'd never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you  
No, I don't want to fall in love  
No, I don't want to fall in love  
With you  
With you  
No, I



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych