

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