

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 never dreamed that I'd meet
Somebody like you
And I never dreamed that I'd lose
Somebody like you
No, I don't wanna fall in love
No, I don't wanna fall in love
With you
With you
What a wicked game you play,
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 wanna fall in love
(this world is only gonna break your heart)
No, I don't wanna fall in love
(this world is only gonna break your heart)
With you
(this world is only gonna break your heart)
(this world is only gonna break your heart)
No I
No I
Nobody loves no one



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych