

# 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