

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 to 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

No, I don't wanna fall in love

With you

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It's strange what desire will make
foolish people do

I never dreamed that I'd meet
somebody like you

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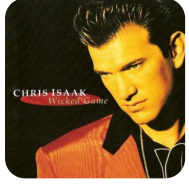
No, I don't wanna fall in love

No, I don't wanna fall in love

With you

With you

No, I Nobody loves no one



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych