

# Anne-Marie, UNHEALTHY feat. Shania Twain

Well, your love is worse  
Worse than cigarettes  
Even if I had twenty in my hands  
Oh, babe, your touch, it hurts  
More than hangovers  
No, that bottle don't hold the same regret

And my mother says that you're bad for me  
Guess she never felt the high we're on right now  
And my father says I should run away  
But he don't know that I just don't know how

Well, if it's unhealthy, then I don't give a damn  
'Cause even if it kills me, I'll always take your hand  
It's unhealthy, they just don't understand  
And when they try to stop me, just know nobody can  
You're still gon' be my man

Eh, eh, eh, eh, ayy  
Eh, eh, ayy  
Eh, eh, ayy  
Still gon' be my man  
Eh, eh, eh, eh, ayy  
Eh, eh, ayy  
Eh, eh, ayy

Oh, this body high  
Gives me sleepless nights  
It's a million times than any drug or kiss  
And my red eyes  
They hold twice as right  
And I look like pain but to me it's bliss

All my friends they say that you're bad for me  
Guess they never felt the high we're on right now  
And my sister says I should run away  
But she don't know that I just don't know how

Well, if it's unhealthy, then I don't give a damn  
'Cause even if it kills me, I'll always take your hand  
It's unhealthy, they just don't understand  
And when they try to stop me, just know nobody can  
You're still gon' be my man

Eh, eh, eh, eh, ayy  
Eh, eh, ayy  
Eh, eh, ayy  
Still gon' be my man (Still gon')  
Eh, eh, eh, eh, ayy  
Eh, eh, ayy  
Eh, eh, ayy  
Still gon' be my man  
Eh, eh, eh, eh, ayy (You're still gon' be my)  
Eh, eh, ayy (Still gon' be my)  
Eh, eh, ayy (Be my man)  
Still gon' be my man  
Eh, eh, eh, eh, ayy (You're still gon' be my)  
Eh, eh, ayy (Still gon' be my)  
Eh, eh, ayy (Be my man)  
Still gon' be my man