

# Backstreet Boys, Don

Oh yeah .. whoaaaa oooh  
Yeaaaaah .. oh no ..  
It's another night, another day  
It's another street, with another name  
Just another storm, just another rain  
But now nothing feels the same  
Yesterday I thought, this was solid ground  
Just another thing, I was wrong about  
But I never learn, til it crash and burn  
Just another textbook case of  
Playing with fire  
When I should have left love alone  
Maybe I should have listen when they said  
Don't try this at home (Don't try this at home)  
Don't try this at home (Don't try this at home)  
Don't try this at home  
Guess what now, I can live without  
All the foolish love, people talk about  
Better by myself, with no one around  
But that's what I'm saying now  
But that's such a lie, cause I know that once  
I look in her eyes, fall back in love  
Guess I'll never learn, til it crash and burn  
Just another textbook case of  
Playing with fire  
When I should have left love alone  
Maybe I should have listen when they said  
Don't try this at home (Don't try this at home)  
Don't try this at home (Don't try this at home)  
Don't try this at home  
Said I was playing with fire  
When I should have left love alone  
Maybe I should have listen when they said  
Don't try this at home (Don't try this at home)  
Don't try this at home (Don't try this at home)  
Don't try this at home!  
Call me crazy but I've been here before  
And I promised myself I wouldn't fall  
But looking now I'm so lost  
I guess I'm gonna have to learn the hard way because  
I have a problem with one thing I shouldn't touch  
I know that love is dangerous  
But i can't keep on  
Playing with fire, when I should have left love alone  
Maybe I should have listen when they said  
Don't try this at home (Don't try this at home)  
Don't try this at home (Don't try this at home)  
Don't try this at home  
Playing ... playing with fire, playing with fire