

# Hedley, Trip

Some say love is not for sinners  
I believe that isn't true  
Cause when I was finished sinning  
Love came down and showed me you  
And you told me how to get there  
So I tried to find a way  
Then I ran into your garden  
But I tripped out the gate  
I tripped out the gate

What are you doing to me?  
I'm so into you  
And the hardest part is knowing that I'll never follow through  
You're slowly killing me  
And I wish it wasn't true  
Cause I'm so into you

Like a ton of bricks it hit me  
And woke me from this dream  
No matter how hard I tried to wash my hands  
I could never get 'em clean  
I could never get 'em clean

What are you doing to me?  
I'm so into you  
And the hardest part is knowing that I'll never follow through  
You're slowly killing me  
And I wish it wasn't true  
Cause I'm so into you

Can you hear me?  
Cause I can't change what I've always be

What are you doing to me?  
I'm so into you  
And the hardest part is knowing that I'll never follow through  
You're slowly killing me  
And I wish it wasn't true  
Cause I'm so into you  
I'm so into you  
Cause I'm so into you  
I'm so into you