Whitesnake, Guilty Of Love

I believe my love for you Is a love that will last forever And I'm here to testify I'm a prisoner of your heart Baby,don't you believe When I tell you I love you That I really mean it Don't you walk away Don't turn your back on me I'm guilty of love It's a crime of passion Guilty of love And there's no doubt about it, no doubt about I'm guilty of love, I'm guilty of love I'm quilty in the first degree Guilty of love, I'm guilty of love I'm guilty in the first degree I can never forget all the times When I took what you gave me for granted So I stand accused And I plead guilty to the crime You can lock me away if you want Just as long as your arms are around me And I won't mind If you throw away the key I'm quilty of love It's a crime of passion Guilty of love And there's no doubt about it, no doubt about I'm guilty of love, guilty of love I'm guilty in the first degree I'm guilty of love, guilty of love I'm guilty in the first degree