Ben Lee, Sex Without Love

I saw you At a party And asked you if you'd like the dance with me You asked me For a ride home And I thought that I should take a chance on you

First we're talking Then we're kissing Finding out what I've been missing

Heaven's above
Sex without love
I thought you wanted me
I thought you wanted me
Heaven's above
Sex without love
I thought I wanted you
I thought I wanted you

To lay down
Lay down beside me
But here we are and it feels weird with you
I wish someone would tell me
Where is my baby
And how I found myself right here tonight
This is not my kind of danger
Taking candy from a stranger

Heaven's above Sex without love

I thought you wanted me I thought you wanted me Heaven's above Sex without love I thought I wanted you I thought I wanted you

This whole thing is getting strange I sorta wish I never came All this talk and playing games Is slowly driving Me insane

Heaven's above
Sex without love
I thought you wanted me
I thought you wanted me
Heaven's above
Sex without love
I thought I wanted you
I thought I wanted you

Oh oh
Sex without love
Oh oh
Sex without love
Oh oh
Sex without love
Oh oh
Sex without love