

Billy Thorpe, What I Say

There's four words
On the tip of my tongue
That I couldn't say to just anyone
Maybe I'm crazy to say them to you
My hearts fighting
Sweet temptations - since you sparked my imagination
Baby baby - I'm bad about you

Trying hard to keep control
And tell you more than you need to know
Anything to keep my cool - tow the line not break the rules
I've been good for most of my life
But you could change all that tonight
Baby,baby I'm bad about you

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