

Chris Isaak, Wrong To Love You

Little girl standing, and I'm so alone,
Little girl whispers, stranger come home.
Sad little eyes, so much to say,
Oh what a game, little girls play, and it must be.

Wrong to love you like I do, it must be.
Wrong to love you like I do.

Little girl talking, casting her spell,
Little girl moving, moving so well.
I can hear music, sounds so far away,
And I can hear voices, I know just what they say, it must be.

Wrong to love you like I do, it must be
Wrong to love you like I do.

My head, goes round and round,
My heart, comes a tumbling down.
Your hot kisses, only makes me think of you,
Your hot loving, only makes me know it's true, it must be.

There will be no song of love there will be no sweet refrain.
There will be no soft goodbye or slow walk in the rain.
There will be no whispered words no vows that can't come true.
There's only me, waiting here for you and it must be.

Wrong to love you like I do, (Wrong to love you) it must be
Wrong to love you like I do. (Wrong to love you)
Wrong to love you, (Wrong to love you)
Wrong to love you, (Wrong to love you)
Wrong to love you, (Wrong to love you) Like I do!
Do I do I do I do I do I do I do
Do I do I do I do I do I do I
I do!