

Number One Fan, The Prettiest Sin

I loved the way she moved
This all may change inside the bedroom
Lets wait for nerves to dim
This has to be the prettiest sin

But if I can't break the spell who could
But if I can't break the spell who could
I thought you'd leave a note
Cause after all it's not far to go
The weaker ones will break
After all the scene is hard to take

This won't change anything I'm sure
This won't change anything
I love to prove you wrong
Was it the way I didn't show up
Or maybe the way I wouldn't beckon to your call
This won't change a thing I'm sure

I loved the way she moved
Convictions died inside the bedroom
Don't wish us all these things
Heaven knows the dirty luck it brings

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