

# 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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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