

Peter Andre, Bad As You Are

You my angel
You my devil
You my lover
You my mind
So beautiful and bad,
but i'm sleeping with the enemy,
where did my brain go?
thinking with my heart.

You brought along your evil twin,
and you let her take over this love
And now i'm caught up inbetween,
and i can't make out which one you are,

As bad as you are,
like poison you're no good to my heart,
but i need you girl as bad as you are!
You got me

(...)

I'm your shower
I'm your towel

(...)