

# WRONG

Chris Grey

Baby tell me lies  
Whisper them on to my body  
Make me feel alive  
Intertwining 'till I forget  
What is yours or mine  
I can't see straight  
I know we make  
One hell of a ride  
Of a ride

Your love is something spiritual  
So unfaithful to the life I thought I wanted  
I don't want it  
And I can't see at all  
There's no miracle to save me once I've fallen  
And now I'm falling

Baby tell me why  
Doesn't loving you feel wrong  
Oh it hurts until it don't  
I can't stay away for long  
I don't know  
How to get you off my mind  
You make hell our paradise  
Loving you is suicide  
And I do it every night  
Every night, every night, oh

Baby I won't break  
Give me your worst  
But you're still the only one I crave  
You don't love me right  
But I still want it anyways  
I'm addicted, need a fix and  
You're the drug I take  
The drug I take

To find something spiritual  
So unfaithful to the life I thought I wanted  
I don't want it  
And I can't see at all  
There's no miracle to save me once I've fallen  
And I'm falling

Baby tell me why  
Doesn't loving you feel wrong  
Oh it hurts until it don't  
I can't stay away for long  
I don't know  
How to get you off my mind  
You make hell our paradise  
Loving you is suicide  
And I do it every night

Every night my baby  
Every night my baby  
Oh it's wrong but I keep running back to you, yeah

Every night my darling  
Every night my baby, oh

I love the way you touch my body  
Love the way you pull me in  
I could stay right here forever  
Until my last dying breath  
I can taste the lies you tell me  
Always falling from your lips  
Why doesn't loving you feel wrong?  
Even if it's wrong