You talk 'bout me Your word isn't worth a dime You sneak around at night Your love is just a crime

You're playing all the games With so many guys
Truth is a foreign word
Another love that dies

It's not love
Your mind is in the gutter
It's not love
You're walking in the rain

Caught in the web
Of your own lies
Struggling for mercy
Panic in your eyes

You're crying out for guidance Poor little girl I know your secrets You're diving for the pearls

It's not love
Your mind is in the gutter
It's not love
You're walking in the rain
It's not love
Your mind is in the gutter
It's not love
Your life is down the drain

You cheat your way
The same way like I do
I see a trace of blood
We both know that it's true

Our game is false
The smile is a just fake
But we can't have enough
What is wrong with you and me