Don't want to leave but I got a high calling I'm hearing voices from the other side Good and bad sitting on my shoulder One's my heart and the other my pride

Feeling guilty about the way I've been thinking You're like a bite of forbidden fruit
My cause is sketchy and my motives are shaken
Ain't no telling what I might do

And it's all because of you It's like a nightmare You come calling And I'm on the line Because of you

I'm hearing voices from the other side Don't want to leave but I got to go Good and bad living on my shoulder You're acting like you don't wanna know

It's like a nightmare
You come calling
And I'm on the line
Because of you

It's good and bad
Like forbidden fruit
I wanna leave but
I stay just because of you