

Wicked Game

Grace Carter

World was on fire and no one could save me but you
Strange what desire will make foolish people do
I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you
And I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you

No, I don't want to fall in love
No, I don't want to fall in love
With you

What a wicked game you play to make me feel this way
What a wicked thing you do to let me dream of you
What a wicked thing to say, you never felt this way
What a wicked thing you do, to make me dream of you

Now, I don't want to fall in love
No, I don't want to fall in love
With you
With you

The world was on fire and no one could save me but you
It's strange what desire will make foolish people do