

# Wicked Game

James Vincent McMorrow

The world was on fire, and no one could save me but you  
It's strange what desire will make foolish people do  
I never dreamed that I'd need somebody like you  
I never dreamed that I'd miss somebody like you

And I wanna fall in love  
And I wanna fall in love with you  
with you

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

And I wanna fall in love  
And I wanna fall in love with you  
with you

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Nobody loves no one