

Confusion

Manuel Riva

Our love is just like a wheel
Treat me wrong or right
Take me high or down for real
But let me roll it
Let me roll it, might

We're playing Russian Roulette
2 bullets: one love, one fight
It's strange how I love this bet
Can you feel it, can you feel it, too?

Oh baby, we're just driving in confusion
I know it, I know it
But always great is nothing less illusion
I know it, I know it

I love all the ways you hate me, hmm, hmm
Cuz your hate is full of lovin', hmm, hmm
I love all the ways you hate me, hmm, hmm
Our strings were never broken, hmm, hmm

I like when you're breaking my bones
Cuz I know you're put them back too
My heart's getting sober for real
What a madness, what madness, hmm

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