

Guilty Pleasure

Ross Copperman

Love,
It can blind you like sunshine
It can make you feel alright
But it can burn, burn, burn

I,
Knew how to make her feel better
Until the day that I left her
And then I learn, learn, learn the hard way

I know I'm wasting all my time, but I love to kiss her
I should have seen through the missiles
But I can't resist her
Making love just feels so good
My guilty pleasure

Yes,
I know it's not healthy
All my friends they just tell me
That she's so bad, bad, bad

Yet,
They don't see the things I see
When she puts her hands on me
It drives me mad, mad, mad

Guilty pleasure
Lies and leather
Secret treasure
Guilty pleasure