

Baby It's a Crime

The Black Sorrows

I can still see your eyes
Lookin' up through stormy skies
Baby it's a crime
But you do it all the time

Tell those sad lonely tales
Sweet love runnin' off the rails
Take me to the line
Then turn our money into wine

Our money into wine

Baby it's a crime
But you do it all the time
Say that you'll be mine
Then turn our money into wine

I've been waitin' for you
Knowin' what you put me through
Baby it's a crime
But you do it all the time