Wicked Love

Thomas Anders

She's a goddess Her burning flame is so relentless Like Aphrodite and Cybele I am lost inside her spell I know I want her, yeah Like a Madonna That girls has made me a believer, yeah Sh'e s got the beauty and the grace The way she moves The way she dance You gotta see her, yeah

Nobody does it better No one can ever understand She makes me pull the trigger

I like the way you give me (ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha) Wicked love (You gimme, you gimme) I like the way you gimme (ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha) Wicked love (You gimme, you gimme) I like the way you gimme

Higher, you're taking me higher Your lips are addictive I'm playing with fire I can't help but it's all I'm thinking of Wicked love

She's so magnetic She pulls me in, I can't resist it, no The way the jeans hug her hips Licking on her fingertips I wanna kiss her, yeah She's an enigma She's got me wrapped around her finger, yeah She's the fuel to the flame I love the way she says my name God, I adore her

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