Trip

Some say love is not for sinners I believe that isn't true 'Cause when I was finished sinning Love came down and showed me you

And you told me how to get there So I tried to find a way Then I ran into your garden But I tripped out the gate I tripped out the gate

What are you doing to me? I'm so into you and the hardest part is Knowing that I'll never follow through You're slowly killing me and I wish it wasn't true 'Cause I'm so into you, 'cause I'm so into you

Like a ton of bricks, it hit me And woke me from this dream No matter how hard I tried to wash my hands I could never get 'em clean I could never get 'em clean

What are you doing to me? I'm so into you and the hardest part is Knowing that I'll never follow through You're slowly killing me and I wish it wasn't true 'Cause I'm so into you

Can you hear me? 'Cause I can't change what I'll always be

What are you doing to me? I'm so into you and the hardest part is Knowing that I'll never follow through You're slowly killing me and I wish it wasn't true 'Cause I'm so into you, I'm so into you 'Cause I'm so into you, I'm so into you

Hedley