

That Don't Make It Right

Hush.

Walkin' on my tiptoes
dancing upside down
changing every colour, painted like a clown
oh, his sweet caresses tangling my mind
but that don't make it right

I don't wanna go down that breakable road
but my heart keeps telling me go
I don't wanna see the damage of the deed
but I just can't let go
of this wild, wild love of mine
of this wild, wild love of mine

But that don't make it right

I saw you in the café
with your hand in hers
shadows fell on my skin and deep inside it burned
still I longed to hold you, feel your body and taste the wine
but that don't make it right

I don't wanna go down that breakable road
but my heart keeps telling me go
I don't wanna see the damage of the deed
but I just can't let go
of this wild, wild love of mine
of this wild, wild love of mine

But that don't make it right
sweet, sweet love of mine

Chorus...