

## 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...