

# Guilty Pleasure

Ross Copperman

Love,  
It can blind you like sunshine  
It can make you feel alright  
But it can burn, burn, burn

I,  
Knew how to make her feel better  
Until the day that I left her  
And then I learn, learn, learn the hard way

I know I'm wasting all my time, but I love to kiss her  
I should have seen through the missiles  
But I can't resist her  
Making love just feels so good  
My guilty pleasure

Yes,  
I know it's not healthy  
All my friends they just tell me  
That she's so bad, bad, bad

Yet,  
They don't see the things I see  
When she puts her hands on me  
It drives me mad, mad, mad

Guilty pleasure  
Lies and leather  
Secret treasure  
Guilty pleasure