Wicked Game

artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Chris Isaak

[Am] [G] [D]
[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could save me but [D] you.
[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make foolish people [D] do.
[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd meet somebody like [D] you.
[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love somebody like [D] you. But
[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. No
[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, with [Am] you. [G] [D]
[Am] What a wicked [G] game to play, [D] to make me feel this way.
[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do, [D] to let me dream of you.
[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to say, [D] you never felt this way.
[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do, [D] to make me dream of you and,
[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. No
[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, with
[Am] you. [G] [D]
[Am] [G] [D]
[Am] [G] [D]
[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could save me but [D] you.
[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make foolish people [D] do.
[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love somebody like [D] you.
[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd loose somebody like [D] you, No
[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. No
[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, with
[Am] you. [G] [D]
[Am] No I [G] [D] [Am] [G] [D]
[Am] Nobody [G] loves no [D] one.