

Ashely Ray

"My Kind Of Mistake"

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Momma didn't raise a girl without a clue
So I'm well aware that a boy like you is bad news
You ain't foolin' nobody with the honey sweetened
words you say
And you're the kind of mistake I love to make

You lay it on thick
And you lay it on real smooth
You got a line like a drug and a smile just like a noose
And I could see you comin' from about a hundred miles
away
And you're the kind of mistake I love to make

I might regret the way this thing turns out
But it's too soon to think about that now

I always assume to learn my lessons hard
Because boys like you can be hell on a heart
Lead me not into temptation, I know the way
And you're the kind of mistake I love to make

I might regret the way this thing turns out
But it's too late to think about that now

One more round there's no tellin' what I'll do
Cause what's bad for me could be real good for you
And I should cut myself off before it's too late
But you're the kind of mistake I love
Yeah you're the kind of mistake I love to make

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