

Dirty Vegas "700 A.M."

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First light in the morning Shadows start to fall Temptation is calling Coming for us all

Flames are getting higher People come and go Just for a second I was in a world of my own

It's a habit of mine Sometimes it makes me wonder Is it passion or crime It's like a wave that pulls me under

It's a habit of mine Sometimes it makes me wonder Is it passion or crime It's like a wave that pulls me under

Pulls me under

7 o'clock in the morning Somewhere I shouldn't be My heart beats out a warning Don't bite the hand that feeds

Flames are getting higher People come and go Just for a second I was in a world of my own

It's a habit of mine Sometimes it makes me wonder Is it passion or crime It's like a wave that pulls me under

It's a habit of mine Sometimes it makes me wonder Is it passion or crime It's like a wave that pulls me under Pulls me under Pulls me under

It's like a wave that pulls me under It's a habit of mine It's like a wave that pulls me under It's a habit of mine

It's like a wave that pulls me under It's a habit of mine It's like a wave that pulls me under It's a habit of mine

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