

The Mayfield Four

"Sick & Wrong"

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One touch, taste the thrill so great
My flesh, breath, forbidden fruit you waste
They say I'm pure, naive and such a bore
But now you know the truth told I'm gonna give it away

Clip my wings this angel's falling down
Yeah, he's sick, sick, sick and wrong
Let's go, let's feel, let's fuck around
Yeah, he's sick, sick, sick and wrong

Your guilt, it never tires, it wants to bring down Babylon
Your want, desire, your urge is way too strong
It's never safe, when we're together, a supernova when
we collide
I start to shake, I start to tremble, I lose control when I
come inside

Clip my wings this angel's falling down
Yeah, he's sick, sick, sick and wrong
Let's go, let's feel, let's fuck around
Yeah, he's sick, sick, sick and wrong

Like the devil getting off
I wanna feel it all the way, all the way
Let's go, let's feel, let's fuck around

Let go if you want it, if you need it
It'll be alright
All that's forbidden come on and give in
For tonight, yeah, yeah, yeah

Clip my wings this angel's falling down
Yeah, he's sick, sick, sick and wrong
Let's go, let's feel, let's fuck around
Yeah, he's sick, sick, sick and wrong

Like the devil getting off
I wanna feel it all the way, all the way
Let's go, let's feel, let's fuck around
Yeah, he's sick, sick, sick and wrong

Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck

Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck
Let it go, let it go, let it go
Let it go, let it go, let it go

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