

Najwa Nimri

"Crime"

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You lean on the edge of the bar
And you look at me
With such eyes and what if it's a dream
You pass by me and say
Hello, your smile is like a little girl
Is this a crime
When you touch my hand
And I feel the sky

And I'm wondering if this a crime
When you passed behind
You touch my hips on the better sides
Laid out
And then I pass behind
And it's a game they told me not to play
And then you kill my doubts saying, smile
And then you hold my hand strong
You get me, you take me, you break me
Oh what a sweet suicide

And I'm wondering if this a crime
When you see me smile
Yeah, wow
Oh, is this a crime
When I pass your side
With a little smile
I'm sorry but I'm dealing
Hmm

Then my eyes just said go on
And my back could feel the cold
Then you take off all my clothes
I was breathing laid in bed
And you take my legs, and you get inside
And I thought that life, couldn't be so good
Oh my love, is this a new suicide
And I just wanna to know
Oh, it's all, my strong little guy

And eh, oh
And this is
Baby this is, oh is this a crime

And I start to cry
Is this a crime
I'm in this eh, brother I say
Brother and lover
I gave enough to stay
I try to stay, into, into, into

Oh is this a crime
When you're getting inside
Yeah, oh
I can feel that
Is this a crime
When you're getting inside
Yeah, oh
I can feel that it's all right
That it's all right
That it's all right
That it's all right
That it's all right
And that it's all right
It's all right, it's all right
Hmm

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