

## Carlos Jean

### "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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