

Najwajean "Crime"

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You...

And you were looking at me

With such an eye

And me...

You pass me by

And say hello

You smile like a little girl

And is this a crime?

When you touch my hand,

And I feel the sky,

And I'm wondering if this is a crime

When you pass behind

You touch my...

My...

And then I pass behind

And it's a game they told me not to play

And then you kill my thoughts

And say girl, smile

And then you hold my hand strong

And get me

And bring me

And... all that's a sweet suicide

Oh, I'm wondering if this is a crime

With a silly smile

Oh, is this a crime

When I pass you side

With that little smile?

I'm sorry but I did it

Take my eyes to say my love,

And my back to say hello

Then you take off all my clothes

I was really laid in bed

And you take my legs

And you get inside

Oh my God, is this a new suicide?

And I wanted to know

Oh, it's oh

My...

Oh, this is a crime

This is a crime
I've in this...
And you there, I
...
I say, and now you try to stay
I try to stand into, into,
Into if this is a crime
When you... inside
Is this a crime?

When you're getting inside

And I start to wonder

I can feel
That it's alright(x 7)

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