

Evil

John Waite

I've been watching you, watching me
Can't you tell what I'm going through?
I wanna hold your fire, wanna get you higher
Think of the things we'll do
You put it out there, then you take it back
You treat me like I'm your toy
You know exactly what you're doing, just another heart in ruin
But I just wanna be your boy
It's evil, when something's so bad makes you feel this good
It's evil, alright, it's in my blood and it feels like it should
Start to feel the rush of the thoughtful time
Moonlight's kicking in the door
Stay awake and keep it roar
Go all night and got before, you're beautiful
I'm gonna take you on a drive around Central Park
Buy you some real good french wine
I'll treat you like a queen, you got a spell on me
It's a voodoo kind of thing
It's evil, when something's so bad makes you feel this good
It's evil, alright, it's in my blood and it feels like it should
She's so evil, way she walks into the room
And I may not leave here alive
And the evil, and the evil, and the evil, and the evil
Don't you know it's evil
When something's so bad makes you feel this good
It's evil, alright
It's in my blood and it feels like it should
It's evil
When something so bad makes you feel this good
It's in my blood

Songwriters

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