

Crime Of Passion

Saxon

[Peter Byford - Doug Scarratt - Paul Quinn - Timothy Carter - Nigel Glockler] Turn up the heat don't be discreet

just let your feelings flow

Can't get enough you fill my cup I'll drink until I crawl

I can't put out my fire you've got what I desire just give it up to me

What I want is what I see

You're just a crime of passion you're guilty of dragging me in

You're just a crime of passion I'm guilty a fool for your sin

You are the one you load my gun

I'm gonna shoot on sight

Don't make a sound I'm going down

I'll stay until you come

I can't put out my fire you've got what I desire

Just give it up to me what I want is what I see

You're just a crime of passion you're guilty I'm turning you in

You're just a crime of passion I'm guilty of living in sin

You guilty in sin

You fill my cup can't get enough just let the feelings flow

You are the one you load my gun you make me shoot on sight

I can't put out my fire you've got what I desire

Just give it up to me what I want is what I see

You're just a crime of passion you're guilty of dragging me in

You're just a crime of passion I'm guilty a fool for your sin

And just you're just a crime of passion you're guilty I'm turning you in

And just you're just a crime of passion I'm guilty of living in sin

And fool for your sin

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>