Trip (Orange Lounge)

Hedley

Some say love is not for sinners

I believe that isn't true

'Cause when I was finished singing, love came down and showed me you

And you told me how to get there

So I tried to find a way

Then I ran into your garden, but I tripped on the gate

I tripped on the gateWhat are you doing to me

I'm so into you

And the hardest part is

Knowing that I'll never follow through

Your slowly killing me

And I wish it wasn't true

'Cause I'm so into you'Cause I'm so into youLike a tonne of bricks it hit me

And woke me from this dream

No matter how hard I tried to wash my hands

I could never get 'em clean

I could never get 'em cleanWhat are you doing to me

I'm so into you

And the hardest part is

Knowing that I'll never follow through

Your slowly killing me

And I wish it wasn't true

'Cause I'm so into youCan you hear me

'Cause I can't change what I've always beenWhat are you doing to me

I'm so into you

And the hardest part is

Knowing that I'll never follow through

Your slowly killing me

And I wish it wasn't true

'Cause I'm so into youI'm so into you

'Cause I'm so into you

I'm so into you.

Songwriters

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