Saints & Sinners

All Saints

Oooh, Oooh

Oooh, Oooh

Oooooh

The name: All Saints

The year: 2000

Good or bad?

Saints or Sinners?

Fast? Slow?

Stop? Go?

I got the strangest feelin'

I refuse to believe in

I got the strangest feelin'

Feeling you remindin' me

Deeper down you're desirin' me

I'll befriend you, (I'll befriend you)

I'll try to pretend to (Try to pretend to)

Have your interests at heart

Promise to take you far

Open up your mind

Are you ready for the ride?

Do you wanna go fast?

Do you wanna go slow?

Do you wanna stop?

Do you wanna go?

Are you ready?

Do you wanna taste me?

You cant waste me, love me, hate me

You can go up, but you gotta come down

Aint no joke

I aint foolin' around

Things some to test you

I'm about to let you

Make you have a good time

Make you lose your mind

Chorus

Baby you can run

But you know you cant hide

Are you a saint

Or a sinner inside

I will take you by your soul

Make you lose control

If you're capable to see

I'll take you where you've never been

Oooh, Oooh

Oooh, (Are you ready for the ride?) Oooh

Oooooh

Please forgive me

Can I ask you a question? (Yeah, Yeah)
An irrelevant question? (Uh-huh)
I got a feelin pretty deep
Feelin' that I wanna keep,
Feelin we wont get no sleep
I wanna let you (Want to let you)
Do what you want to (Do what you want to)
There's a million reason why,
You're gonna fry tonight (True)
Baby hold on tight,
Are you ready for the ride?
Do you wanna go fast?
Do you wanna go slow?
Do you wanna stop?
Do you wanna go?

Do you wanna taste me?
You cant waste me, love me, hate me
You can go up, but you gotta come down.

Are you ready?

Ain't no joke,
I ain't foolin' around
Things some to test you,
I'm about to let you
Make you have a good time,
Make you lose your mind
Chorus

You can go up, but you gotta come down.

Ain't no joke,
I ain't foolin' around
Things some to test you,
I'm about to let you
Make you have a good time,
Make you lose your mind
Chorus
Baby you can run,
But you know you cant hide

Are you a saint,
Or a sinner inside?
You can go up, but you gotta come down
Ain't no joke,
I ain't foolin' around
Chorus
Fresh for 2000, let's go

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