Girl...do you think I'm crazy? Do you think you'd make a total fool Of me; That I wouldn't see? No; when I got your number When I look at you it's crystal clear; There's danger near I hear your garden is so inviting I picked your apple but I'm just not Biting (Mmm/yeah) Cause your kiss will poison me With a taste Of Misery (And I might not live to see tomorrow/My heart won't) No, I would never let you stay You would kill me straight away I set the rules and you forget What part of never don't you get? I know why You take me for a ride Cause you love the chase and taste The pen It's all a game I, I won't lay down while you lie You can't pull the sheets over my eyes No compromise You're always comin' on but I keep passing Don't want to be a victim of your passion

If I touch your fire
You would burn me in the third degree
I'd be asking for some trouble if I let
You take control of me