

Desire

The Winery Dogs

You got me so spun that I can't control my head
Now I don't know who I am
You're acting so sly but you know what you did
and I can't seem to get you off my mind, yeah

I'm tempted by the heat of desire
and you've got me at the end of my rope, oh
You bait me like your victim for hire
but I want you so, I don't think that I can let go

(Oh not just yet, but I can't forget)

I'd leave you behind but you're everywhere I go
Ain't no way to get out
You got me hooked on your drug and I'm losing all control
Now I know I'll never be the same, no

I'm tempted by the heat of desire
and you've got me at the end of my rope, hey yeah
You bait me like your victim for hire
but I want you so, I don't think that I can let go, no

Is this just some thing we call desire?
Stop me if I'm preaching to the choir

(Oh, break me down)

(Put your faith in me, yeah)

Tempted by the heat of desire
and you've got me at the end of my rope
You know you bait me like your victim for hire
and I don't stand a chance, up against you baby

I'm tempted by the heat of desire
You know I let you play me like a victim for hire
and I want you so, I don't think that I can let go

(Oh hell no)