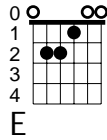
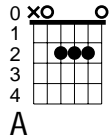
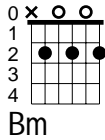


Chris Isaak

Wicked Games



Bm

World was on fire,

A E
no one could save me but you

Bm

What strange world desire

A E
will make foolish people do

Bm

I never dreamed

A E
that I'd meet somebody like you

Bm

I never dreamed

A E
that I'd lose somebody like you

viðlag

Bm A E
Now I want to fall in love

Bm A E
Now I want to fall in love

Bm A E
With you

What a wicked game to play
to make me feel this way
What a wicked thing to do
to make me dream of you
What a wicked thing to say
you never felt that way
What a wicked thing to do
to make me dream of you

viðlag

World was on fire,
no one could save me but you
What strange world desire
will make foolish people do

I never dreamed

that I'd love somebody like you

I never dreamed

that I'd lose somebody like you

viðlag

Nobody loves no one