

Killin kind - 1/1

Interprété par Le journal de Bridget Jones.

Interprété par Shelby Lynne

I didn't mean to hurt your feelings
It was so careless of me
I guess I've gone and done it
It's just a matter of time
Nothin' I can do but tell you I'm sorry
And that's the hardest part of all

'Cause your love's the killin' kind
Your love's the killin' kind

I'd rather walk on glass
Than see teardrops in your eyes
And I'd fall to pieces just to hold you
The best thing in my life
It's just luck I get to love you
You're the one thing that's right
You're the light in my hell, darlin'

'Cause your love's the killin' kind
Your love's the killin' kind
Oh, yeah

I, I just might cry now
Die, lay down and die now
Why, 'cause you've done it to me
You're puttin' me under

I close my eyes and I sit under the sky
I love you and all it's pleasure
Baby, it feels so right
My arms won't be any use at all
If I can't hold you

'Cause your love's the killin' kind (killin' kind)
Your love's the killin' kind (killin' kind)
Your love's the killin' kind (killin' kind)
Your love's the killin' kind (killin' kind)
Oh, yeah

I'd die, baby
Ooh, I'd die for your darlin'
Just want to say I'm sorry
Oh, I'd do anything
Anything