

Bananarama, Love in the First Degree

Last night, I was dreaming
I was locked in a prison cell
When I woke up, I was screaming
Calling out your name
And the judge and the jury
They all put the blame on me
They wouldn't go for my story
They wouldn't hear my plea
Only you can set me free
'Cause I'm guilty, guilty as a girl can be
Come on baby can't you see
I stand accused of love in the first degree
Guilty, of love in the first degree
Someday, I believe it
You will come to my rescue
Unchain the heart you're keeping
And let me start anew
The hours pass so slowly
Since they've thrown away the key
Can't you see that I'm lonely
Won't you help me please
Only you can set me free
'Cause I'm guilty, guilty as a girl can be
Come on baby can't you see
I stand accused of love in the first degree
Guilty, of love in the first degree
Guilty, of love
Guilty, of love in
Guilty, of love
Guilty, of love in
Guilty, of love in the first degree
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Come on baby can't you see
I stand accused