Anne-Marie, UNHEALTHY feat. Shania Twain

Well, your love is worse
Worse than cigarettes
Even if I had twenty in my hands
Oh, babe, your touch, it hurts
More than hangovers
No, that bottle don't hold the same regret

And my mother says that you're bad for me Guess she never felt the high we're on right now And my father says I should run away But he don't know that I just don't know how

Well, if it's unhealthy, then I don't give a damn 'Cause even if it kills me, I'll always take your hand It's unhealthy, they just don't understand And when they try to stop me, just know nobody can You're still gon' be my man

Eh, eh, eh, eh, ayy Eh, eh, ayy Eh, eh, ayy Still gon' be my man Eh, eh, eh, eh, ayy Eh, eh, ayy Eh, eh, ayy

Oh, this body high
Gives me sleepless nights
It's a million times than any drug or kiss
And my red eyes
They hold twice as right
And I look like pain but to me it's bliss

All my friends they say that you're bad for me Guess they never felt the high we're on right now And my sister says I should run away But she don't know that I just don't know how

Well, if it's unhealthy, then I don't give a damn 'Cause even if it kills me, I'll always take your hand It's unhealthy, they just don't understand And when they try to stop me, just know nobody can You're still gon' be my man

Eh, eh, eh, eh, ayy Eh, eh, ayy Eh, eh, ayy Still gon' be my man (Still gon') Eh, eh, eh, eh, ayy Eh, eh, ayy Eh, eh, ayy Still gon' be my man Eh, eh, eh, ayy (You're still gon' be my) Eh, eh, ayy (Still gon' be my) Eh, eh, ayy (Be my man) Still gon' be my man Eh, eh, eh, eh, ayy (You're still gon' be my) Eh, eh, ayy (Still gon' be my) Eh, eh, ayy (Be my man) Still gon' be my man