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

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I stand accused