

# Bryan Adams, Where Angels Fear To Tread

well i'm wrapped around your finger  
i'm never letting go  
you know i'm happy just to linger  
and let the feeling flow

this must be an illusion  
i know this can't be real  
but right here and right now  
this is paradise i feel

i never thought i'd find someone to move me  
someone who could see right thru me  
you found your way into my head  
where even angels fear to tread

don't wanna go out walkin  
don't wanna take a drive  
don't wanna move from this sweet spot baby  
while this feelin's still alive

the way we fit together  
it's like we're meant to be  
and right here and right now  
this is paradise to me