

# UNHEALTHY by Anne-Marie feat. Shania Twain

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

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

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

Ayy, ayy, ayy  
Still gon' be my man  
Ayy, ayy, ayy

Oh, this \_\_\_\_\_ high  
Gives me sleepless \_\_\_\_\_  
It's a million times what any drug could \_\_\_\_\_  
And my red \_\_\_\_\_  
They go twice as wide  
It might look like \_\_\_\_\_ but to me it's bliss

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

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

Ayy, ayy, ayy  
Still gon' be my man (still gon')  
Ayy, ayy, ayy (still gon' be my man)  
You're still gon' be my man

Ayy, ayy, ayy (you still gon' be my, still gon' be my, be my man)  
Still gon' be my man  
Ayy, ayy, ayy (you still gon' be my, still gon' be my, be my man)  
Still gon' be my man



body  
cigarettes  
eyes  
father  
friends  
give  
hands  
hangovers  
how (x2)  
mother  
nights  
pain  
sister  
stop (x2)  
take (x2)  
understand (x2)

