

## Dressed To Kill

10cc

Put your money where your mouth is  
Get your finger on the buzzer  
Paint it on  
Show the bumps  
Cos you're really gonna jump tonight  
Can you tell you're getting ready?  
Don't you see it in the mirror?  
Show it all  
Show too much  
Hey, you're really gonna jump tonight

Drink in all that funky stuff  
Take it till you've had enough

Put your image in your pocket  
Hang your collar in the closet  
Cause a crash  
Make a splash  
Cos you're really gonna wipe 'em out  
Getting rid of inhibitions  
Makes a little exhibition  
Turn it on  
Losen up  
Cos you're really gonna wipe 'em out

Dressed to kill, she wanna play with you  
Watch your step, she's gonna run you through  
Dressed to kill, she's got amazing grace  
Watch the Devil, with an angel's face  
Drink in all that funky stuff  
Take it till you've had enough

So you're lookin' like a million  
And you're getting the attention  
Play 'em up  
Turn 'em on  
Boy they're really gonna work tonight  
Hey he's sittin' in the corner  
Like a little Jack Horner  
Make him break  
Take his cake  
Oh he's gonna be your fool tonight  
Catch him with that funky stuff  
Take him till you've had enough