Here she comes, You'd better watch your step, She's going to break your heart in two, It's true.

It's not hard to realize,

Just look into her false colored eyes,

She'll build you up to just put you down,

What a clown.

'Cause everybody knows
She's a femme fatale
The things she does to please
She's a femme fatale
She's just a little tease
She's a femme fatale
See the way she walks
Hear the way she talks.

You're written in her book, You're number thirty-seven, have a look. She's going to smile to make you frown, What a clown.

Little boy, she's from the street. Before you start you're already beat. She's going to play you for a fool, Yes, it's true.

'Cause everybody knows
She's a femme fatale
The things she does to please
She's a femme fatale
She's just a little tease
She's a femme fatale
See the way she walks,
Hear the way she talks.

'Cause everybody knows
She's a femme fatale
The things she does to please
She's a femme fatale
She's just a little tease
She's a femme fatale
Oh, oh, oh, oh

It's about a hundred years old that song...