She's to die for A little murder on the dancefloor calls her name A little further to his heart she holds the flame She is still so unsure She always leaves him wanting more

You let me down but I can't let this go now Time to turn it round again

She is dressed to kill
And he is to die for
She knows he would kill
Just to hold her on the dancefloor
So do we dare take this dance
Cause I'm willing to take the chance
And tonight could be the night baby
Just take my hand
I swear we'll make it right

And he's to die for A little heartache in the shape of a girl His little heart-shaped box just waiting to be filled She knows what she came for She always leaves him wanting more

You let me down but I can't let this go now Time to turn it round again

She is dressed to kill
And he is to die for
She knows he would kill
Just to hold her on the dancefloor
So do we dare take this dance
Cause I'm willing to take the chance
And tonight could be the night baby
Just take my hand
I swear we'll make it right

She is too
Caught up in moves
And the moonlight plays so soft
On her skin
And she's singing, he's sinking
Its the sweetest sin
Oh the state
That she has got him in
But she
She is too
Caught up in moves
To even notice you
And she's singing, she's swinging her hips
He keeps saying and praying
That one day he will know her lips

She is dressed to kill And he is to die for She knows he would kill Just to hold her on the dancefloor
So do we dare take this dance
Cause I'm willing to take the chance
And tonight could be the night baby
Just take my hand
I swear we'll make it right
I swear we'll make it right
I swear we'll make it