

Dressed To Kill

Vandenberg

Oh yeah, for me she's the one
When I see her walk
She sets my soul on fire
My self-control's gone
Get a heart-attack the moment that she smiles
I know she knows I'm there
But she pretends she don't care
Her Have to force myself not to watch her legs
She must be aware
Someone's choking, someone's gotta have some air
I know she knows I'm there
But she pretends she don't care

She's dressed to kill
And I know that she will, and I'm her prey
She's dressed to kill
And I know that she will, and I'm her prey
Woman, one of these days I will break this truce
Tell you what I need
I'll have my way
'Cause a cemetery ain't no cool place to me
I know she knows I'm there
But she pretends she don't care

She's dressed to kill
And I know that she will, and I'm her prey
She's dressed to kill