

FEMME FATALE

(After Eight; Second Heaven)

DEE DOO WE DOO WE I'M YOUR FEMME FATALE.....

THE SNOW IS POUNDING DOWN OUTSIDE
AND MOTHER NATURE TOOK ME FOR A RIDE
YOU KEEP ME WAITING
ANTICIPATING
I'M COVERED IN PERFUME WEARING A BEAUTIFUL GOWN

IT'S COSY BY THE FIRESIDE
YOU ALWAYS CALLED IT A NICE PLACE TO HIDE
I'M HIBERNATING
AND CONTEMPLATING
IT'S ALL THIS WAITING AND IT'S GETTING ME DOWN

WHAT IS THE REASON
I WANNA KNOW
MAYBE THE SEASON
MAYBE THE SNOW
WHY DIDN'T YOU WARN ME
YOU WOULDN'T SHOW
YOU THINK YOU CAN FOOL ME
WOULDN'T YOUR WIFE LET YOU GO

I'LL LIGHT ANOTHER CIGARETTE
AND TELL MYSELF AGAIN HOW DUMB CAN YOU GET
IT'S AFTER EIGHT NOW
IT'S GETTING LATE NOW
YOU NEVER DID THIS TO ME SINCE THE DAY THAT WE MET

DEE DOO WE DOO WE I'M YOUR FEMME FATALE.....