

A Kidnap In Color, By Invitation Only

Welcome home,
I'm sure that you have missed me
since we're both alone, (supposedly.)
Don't flatter yourself baby,
you're no Marilyn Monroe.
Those luscious lips put on display
and we both know they're not just
there for show.

Fool me once, shame on you.

Fool me twice, shame on me.

You left heat (and deceit)
between the sheets.

Tonights the night your conscience died.

So you can spit or swallow
your pride, and take him back.

God knows you want him back.

(chorus)

Show me, sexy, is this what it means
to be a queen? Hold me baby,
we wouldn't want to make a scene.

I only speak the truth.

I can't say the same for you.

You know your way around the bedroom.

Tonight's the night your conscience died

It was self-inflicted by homicide.

A suicide.

(Chorus)

Welcome home, I'm sure that you have missed me since we're both alone, supposedly.

(Chorus)