

A1, Livin La Vida Loca

She's into superstitions
Black cats and voodoo dolls
I feel a premonition
That girl's gonna make me fall
She' into new sensations
New kicks in the candle light
She's got a new addiction
For every day and night
She'll make you take your clothes off
And go dancing in the rain
She'll make you live her crazy life
But she'll take away your pain
Like a bullet to your brain

Chorus
Upside inside out
She's livin la vida loca
She'll push and pull you out
Livin la vida loca
Her lips are devil red
And her skins the colour of mocha
She will wear you out
Livin la vida loca
She's livin la vida loca

Woke up in new york city
In a funky cheap motel
She took my heart
And took my money
She must have slipped me a sleepin pill
She never drinks the water
And makes you order
French champagne
Once you've had the taste of her
You'll never be the same
Yeah she'll make you go insane

Repeat chorus
She'll make you take your clothes off
And go dancin in the rain
She'll make you live her crazy life
But she'll take away your pain
Like a bullet to the brain
Upside inside out
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