

# Ash, Cherry Bomb

Teenage queen, a sweet gamine  
Immortal youth, a libertine  
Is she real or just a dream  
My heart beats fast like benzedrine  
Every time that she walks by  
Sends shivers down my spine  
Makes me want to die

She is out there on her own  
Perfection in her chromosomes  
She walks by I need to know  
Her blood red lips as soft as snow

Every time that she walks by  
Sends shivers down my spine  
Makes me want to die

She's a cherry bomb  
She's a bullet in my head  
Pull the trigger and I'm dead  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah

When she walks across the floor  
Electric shock and my heart is raw  
Is she real or just a dream  
My heart beats fast like benzedrine  
Every time that she walks by  
Sends shivers down my spine  
Makes me want to die

Oh yeah, she's a cherry bomb  
She's a bullet in my head  
Pull the trigger and I'm dead  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah  
She's a cherry bomb  
She's a bullet in my head  
Pull the trigger and I'm dead  
She's a cherry bomb  
Dream about her in my bed  
Pull the trigger and I'm dead  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah