

Elefant, Brasil

I saw her standing there
red fire in her hair
she knows i can't resist
the poison from her lips

i never wanted it
i tried to run from it
temptation stares me down

she sings when she is sad
she laughs when she is mad
the lonely heart club cry
i hear them through the night

i never wanted it
i tried to run from it
temptation wears me down

heaven can wait
heaven can wait for me now
leave open the gate
hell is the game i want now
i'm coming down

she leaves me wanting more
white flowers on the shore
she knows i can't resist
the poison from her lips