

Marc Almond, Deadly Serenade

You're like a lonely hunter
Stalking your prey
In your eyes a hunger
Never fades
You strike at my heart
And your song of love
Is a deadly serenade

You're like the spider
Waiting in the shade
Your wicked charms
Will all display
I'm caught in your web
And your song of love
Is a deadly serenade

And your song of love
Is a deadly serenade

So beat your wings baby
(come on) don't delay
'cause you're the debt collector
And you're waiting to be paid
You're like a bird of prey
And your song of love
Is a deadly serenade

I love that song
Is a deadly serenade

And your song of love
Is a deadly serenade

I love that song
(sing it to me)
(sing me that song)
I love that song
(sing me that song)