

# Ringside, Trixie

Oh my - my minds playing tricks on me  
I'm falling for something I know - I cannot reach  
Can I lay with you - and still live with myself  
I feel I know you - but you're someone else

Oh you're so cruel  
To do what you do to me  
Your kind of woman  
No man should need  
You infect me

Trixie girl - man you're good  
You're the low spark in my neighborhood  
And damn you're convincing  
I can't stand you kissing the other guys  
Come back to my window and cry like a schoolgirl  
In your sad disguise

Oh you're so cruel  
To do what you do to me  
Your kind of woman  
No man should need  
You infect me