

The Beautiful South, Danielle Steele (The Enemy

My Guy and Patches
Can only hope to match
The evil propaganda that her pen can dispatch
And she better love him good
Or she'll take it on the chin
A woman is a woman
To the enemy within
She can put up a fight
The man will always win
And Danielle Steele
The enemy within

And even photo love
With its pages filled with sin
Couldn't lick the boots of the enemy within
It can only be a chapter
'till her heart will give in
The enemy within
Nothing is as phallic
As a moaning violin
To Danielle Steele
The enemy within

It'll all be worth it
When the cushion takes the pin
The enemy within
It'll all be worth it
When the cushion takes the pin
When the cushion takes the pin
When the cushion takes the pin