

# The Stranglers, European Female

knew she was a feline  
She moved with ease and grace  
Her green eyes they held mystery  
No emotion on her face  
She speaks her lips are kissing  
The air around her face  
I don't always understand her  
But I love her air and grace  
The European female she is here  
The European female's here  
We'll be together for a thousand years  
And do you really fear  
That you might fall  
I saw her in the Strasse  
And in the Rue as well  
Pursued her in the high street  
She had me in her spell