

Yngwie Malmsteen, Beauty And A Beast

She takes my breath away.
My lady in red.
And I know the game she plays.
Always lining the red.

She's got curves.
To make a grown man cry.
She blows my mind.
I will make her mine.
I will never cease.
She's a beauty and a beast.

Oh lord she looks so fine.
My one and only queen.
And I love the way she shines.
My mean machine.

Wind in my hair.
We'll fly without a care.
It's liquid speed.
This royal steed will never cease.
She's a beauty and a beast.

She's got curves.
To make a grown man cry.
She blows my mind.
I will make her mine.
I will never cease.
She's a beauty and a beast.

(guitar solo)

C'mon.
And now she is unleashed.
This metal horse.
We're burning down the street.
A true tour de force.

She's got curves.
To make a grown man cry.
She blows my mind.
I will make her mine.
I will never cease.
She's a beauty and a beast