

A Kidnap In Color, Lust Be A Lady

We hit it off and on again
we only sleep in the same bed
love was buried deep beneath the place we lay our heads
we all know talk is cheap but you talk it sweet
this is a lesson for the desperate: dont let her into your head
who knew a goodnite kiss could lead to such a mess like this
darling read my lips "we're going down like sinking ships"
singing ohh, ohh, oh oh
girl youre in my head, youre in my heart, youre in my bed
screaming ohh, ohh, oh oh

this is the last call for love
these young hearts have had enough (i think)
oh god i think ive had too much
that doesnt mean we're getting down on the floor tonite
our hips they crash to our heart beats, but love was fast asleep.
when your blood runs cold you know im still the one that gets you off
im not the type of gent to play these type of games with you
i thought love was alive but love was just a lie to