Bonnie Tyler, Louise

(Paul D. Fitzgerald - B. Tyler/ Paul D. Fitzgerald - John Stage)

I watched you move - so self assured So merciless - so quiet You chose your prey - eyes cold and grey You feel compelled - to try it A panther's walk - a panther's talk A million men - still buy it Any woman could see -What you were trying to do - to me

LOUISE can't see the wood for the trees Why don't you leave well alone When love's in its home Woman to Woman - oh, please

You're dressed to kill - you always will Need heads to keep on turning Love's not skin deep - it's hard to keep It's what you're never learning Any woman could see -What you were trying to do to me

LOUISE can't see the wood for the trees Why don't you leave well alone When love's in its home Woman to Woman - oh, please

LOUISE - Woman to woman - oh, please Leave him alone -Find a love of your own Don't bring my world - to its knees

Oh no no no no no no no

[Instrumental Break]

LOUISE can't see the wood for the trees Why don't you leave well alone When love's in its home Woman to Woman - Oh, please

LOUISE - Woman to woman - oh, please Leave him alone -Find a love of your own Don't bring my world - to its knees

LOUISE can't see the wood for the trees Why don't you leave well alone When love's in its home Woman to Woman - Oh, please

LOUISE - Woman to woman - oh, please Leave him alone -Find a love of your own Oh, I'm begging you please - to its knees