

Client, Lights Go Out

I've got my red dress on
And my high heels, too
A pleasure that's forbidden
I save it just for you

No mercy, no pleasure, no sin
I stand guilty, loving you again
No mercy, no pleasure, no sin
Lights go out, here I go again

And how further (?) you talk
I'll put a spell on you
How can this be wrong
When it feels so good

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I'll be your perfect Lover
I'll be your guilty pleasure
Your dirty little secret
And you never, never...(?!)

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You said you want to set my soul free
But I'm just an object of your fantasy
You broke the promise you made to me
And I've learned the hard way: There's no guarantees

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