

Cliff Richard, Heart User

She wears her hair real wild
Her nails are perfectly filed
Her lips painted deep jungle red
Her best colour is black
And the clothes on her back
Show she's a woman with style
She wears satin and lace with impeccable taste
She'll tell you it runs in her blood
In a cloud of perfume she walks into the room
And it comes to a stop when she does

She's a heart user
No time for losers
She'll use you up and throw your love away
Heart user
A barracuda
She'll use you just don't get in her way

Oozing with charm got a girl on each arm
His eyes match his all over tan
And as he straightens his tie
Some beauty catches his eye
Brings out the best in the man
And her fresh young face makes his cold heart race
She's wearing that deadly perfume
You must admire the skill as he comes in for the kill
It's time to attack make his move

He's a heart user
No time for losers
He'll use you up and throw your love away
Heart user
A barracuda
He'll use you just don't get in his way

Where you been all my life
This is love at first sight
Could swear we've met someone before
She throws back her head
And she shamelessly says
You got real good taste tell me more
Then the lady in black thinks she's setting her trap
And he thinks she's playing his game
But anybody can tell they're just into themselves
They're two of a kind they're the same

They're just heart users
No time for losers
They'll use you up and throw your love away
Heart users
They're barracuda
They'll use you just don't get in their way...