

Cross, Love Lies Bleeding (She Was A Wicked W

Come on, come on
She was a waitress she looked real fine
The little temptress was so divine
A symphony of cheap perfume and pretty stale red wine
She can wait upon my table anytime
She was poetry in motion
Stiletto heels and nylons she moved up to the table
I could see she had a burger with my fries on
Love lies bleeding, listen to this, love lies bleeding
Well we parked outside a city bank
We found it all real funny
The car was running on all tanks and we stole all the money
She was a wicked wily waitress and she should be doing time
She was an ordinary waitress now she owns her own goldmine
How 'bout that
Love lies bleeding, now listen to this, love lies bleeding
She was a rebel without a cause
She was a girl who needed applause
Love in the future, love in the past
Love lies bleeding in our path
Would you believe that it gets worse
She had a loud theatrical whisper
I had a one way ticket to Palookaville
She had an equally dangerous sister
I was out of my league, they were in for the kill
She was a wicked wily waitress
And I gave her all my trust
She took the loot, gave me the boot
Now she's rich and I'm flat bust
Yeah love lies bleeding
Now that was the limit because
She was a rebel without a cause
She was a girl who needed applause
Love in the future, love in the past
Love in the future, love in the past
Love lies bleeding in our path
I dreamed this world was quite alright,
And everyone meant well
When I awoke to my surprise
I found myself in hell