

Damned, The Girl Goes Down

She walks like an angel walks
She talks like an angel talks
I first saw her down in market street
Wondered where'd she go
The girl went down down
To where I don't know
I just don't know
I just don't know

She stalks like a pussycat stalks
She stalks her predatory walk, yeah
I followed her down to another place
Stairs went down below
The girl went down down
To a place I don't know
I just don't know
I just don't know
The girl girl
The girl goes down, down, down, down

She walks like an angel walks
And she talks like an angel talks, yeah
I first saw her down on market street
Wondered where she'd go
Yeah, I followed her down to another place
Stairs went down below
The girl girl
The girl goes down, down, down

She walks like an angel walks
She talks like an angel talks, yeah
Well she got eyes they are the hurting kind
They are black as coal
And they see down, down
Straight into your soul