Debbie Harry, Naked Eye

When I crossed my fingers you crossed your heart where there's a tattoo of Jesus and Cupid shooting his dart

All covered and colorful stories and stars You bet I go crazy an odyssey blazing with daggers and fire

uh oh oh whoa \Box

Chorus: You're incurable for me and yet you mock me easily but not for the naked eye to see

(no no you're incurable for me and yet you mock me easily but not for the naked eye to see

I can't stop staring at my image-painted man there's a mass of confusion til you put your clothes on and when times are rough ? shoots up your arm then forward is backward and love is a bad word but sex is alright

uh oh oh whoa

(Chorus repeat)