

Frank Barile, Miss Temptation

She walks slowly past your eyes
And you know it's no surprise
That you will never know Miss Temptation

You'll go out and touch the trees
Feeling the warm breeze
But you know that you'll never feel Miss Temptation

And you can't believe
Things you've never seen
But you know that she lives on
And if you don't exist
What's left to be missed
If you will never have Miss Temptation

She'll walk right up to your face
But you'll never embrace
And you know that you'll never taste Miss Temptation

And she walks away so slow
But you know she'll never know
That you have always loved Miss Temptation

And you can't believe
Things you've never seen
But you know that she lives on
And if you don't exist
What's left to be missed
If you will never have Miss Temptation

And so as she walks away
You think you hear her say
I never wanted to be Miss Temptation

So by now she's almost home
But you know she won't be alone
Because someone else awaits Miss Temptation