

Hugh Cornwell, Under Her Spell

She's surfed along the moonlit mile
She's flashed so many sunshine smiles
She's learnt the meaning of beguile
She'll teach you plenty in a while
She is from heaven and I am from hell

She's got the classic poker face
She plays the fool and draws your ace
But when your fingers close around her waist
She is from heaven and I am from hell
Under her spell hell
Under her spell hell

I can see where the confusion lies
Between the laugh and where the teardrop dries
You should expect a big surprise
Cos when she looks at you between the eyes
She is from heaven and I am from hell
Under her spell hell
Under her spell hell

So you think that you found happiness
Amongst the traffic in the game of chess
Well it's a jungle out there it's a mess
She is from heaven and I am from hell