

James Otto, Miss Temptation

I pick up the phone that's ringin' inside my head
It's your old familiar voice drippin' like honey
Sayin', "C'mon, c'mon, let's tie one on
Your know I can be there in a heartbeat, baby, if you're lonely."
I hear you knock at the door
Against my will
If I know you, you're dressed to kill

(Chorus:)
Hello there miss temptation
Is it my imagination
Didn't we have this conversation just the other day
Well, i've worked like hell to get this far
To drive you out, but here you are
And once again we're standin' face to face
Miss temptation

You talk your way through my door
And I'm surrounded by the smell of wine and smoke and perfume
One poison kiss from your ruby lips
The next thing ya know I'm lyin' on the floor of a spinnin' room
I'm not strong enough
I'm on my knees
I need an act of God to make you leave

(Chorus)

Miss Temptation, yeah

(Chorus)

Miss Temptation
I pick up the phone that's ringin' inside my head
It's your old familiar voice
Miss Temptation