

# Jay-Jay Johanson, Poison

She's a flower she's a rose  
Wonderful when she's close  
But you'll see, don't say I didn't warn you  
Every rose has its thorn  
She poisoned me like a virus  
Her love is running through my veins  
She is extremely contagious  
All boys will get the same  
Blood red lips, lovely smile  
But behind something hides  
You will feel, late at night  
Razorteeth take a bite  
Memories bother me  
She comes back haunting me  
If I could meet her once again  
I'd do it all 'til the end