

Jim Carroll, Crimes Of Passion

She's an all-night all-night rental
She's a rental oriental
Suki-lee...
Oh, her eyes, yes her eyes...
You better pass her by
Suki-lee... each night she crosses
Different borders
Each night she's someone's
Refugee crimes of passion
You'll pay the price
If you do it once
Why not do it twice? she only works while the
Parrot's squawking
In the light of the tv talking
Suki-lee...
She undresses in the light of the tv
In the light of the tv squawking
Suki-lee...
She hears the preachers quoting from

Solomon's psalms
She hears the news of
Terrorist bombs
Crimes of passion you'll pay yes
You'll pay the price
If you do it once
Go on do it twice? cracks in the mirror
Bombs in the moonlight
Those whims of vice
Just how much terror
Can one kiss entice? crimes of passion
You will pay the price
If you do it once
Why not do it twice? crimes of passion
Such whims of vice
Just how much terror
Can one kiss entice?
Crimes of passion