

# Kim Wilde, House Of Salome

Written by Ricky & Marty Wilde  
Shadows run in the heat of the desert  
Hands beat at the door  
Someone stands and calls  
For the name of Salome  
As the veils were pushed away  
He gazed upon a face  
He'd never seen  
Was she a dream ?  
He heard the sound from a distance voice  
You'd better watch out!  
You'd better watch out!  
He heard the sound from a thousand years  
Calling out  
Calling out  
In the house of Salome  
You have to surrender  
"Run with her" said the young handmaiden  
"She will be your queen  
All your life you'll live  
In the dream of Salome  
Take her mouth and with your hands  
Just kiss her painted lips  
Don't you make a move  
'till Salome calls you"  
As the music danced around the desert night  
He smelt her perfumed skin  
As they made love  
He heard the sound of a distant voice  
You'd better watch out!  
You'd better watch out!  
He heard the sound of a thousand years  
Calling out  
Calling out  
In the house of Salome  
You have to surrender