

Ligabue, Vicious

(Lou Reed)

Vicious

You hit me with a flower

You do it every hour

Ohh, baby you're so vicious

Vicious

You want me to hit you with a stick

But all I've got's a guitar pick

Huh... baby you're so vicious

When I watch you come

I just want to run far away

You're not the kind of person

Around whom I want to stay

When I see you comin' down the street

I step on your hands and I mangle your feet

You're not the kind of person that I wanna meet

Oh, baby, you're so vicious

Vicious

Hey, why don't you swallow razor blades

You must think I'm some kinda gay blade

But baby, you're so vicious

When I watch you comin'

I just have to run

You're not good and you certainly aren't very much fun

When I see you walkin' down the street

I step on your hand and I mangle your feet

You're not the kind of person that I even wanna meet

'Cause you're so vicious

Vicious

Vicious...