

Status Quo, Face Without A Soul

(Rossi/Parfitt)

She's a face without a soul
This lady's heart is gold
She's a face without a soul
This lady's heart is gold

Though her hands are cool they'll burn
You may kiss her but you'll have to take your turn
In her life you're just another bird in the sky
When she says you must be ready to fly
Ready to fly, up and fly away

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This lady has no love
Herself, perhaps, is who she puts above
Everything, and of course, everyone
Knows this lady thinks she's number one
Number one, yes the only one

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She's gonna fall on her face someday
Find other men for her games to play
I'm gonna make sure everyone knows
What she is trying to do

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