

# Vandenberg, Dressed To Kill

Oh yeah, for me she's the one, when I see her walk, she sets my soul on fire  
My self-control's gone, get a heart-attack the moment that she smiles  
I know she knows I'm there, but she pretends she don't care  
Her (movements and hair), have to force myself not to watch her legs  
She must be aware, someone's choking, someone's gotta have some air  
I know she knows I'm there, but she pretends she don't care

Chorus:

She's dressed to kill, and I know that she will, and I'm her prey  
She's dressed to kill, and I know that she will, and I'm her prey  
Woman, one of these days I will break this truce, tell you what I need  
I'll have my way, 'cos a cemetery ain't no cool place to me  
I know she knows I'm there, but she pretends she don't care

(chorus)

(Solo)

(chorus)

She's dressed to kill, and I know that she will, and I'm her prey  
She's dressed to kill

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