

Whitesnake "Bloody Mary"

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When you're waltzing down the High Street
Singing that sweet French perfume song
Looking out for the boys who could sing along

Moving like a dancer on the ballroom floor
Sweet ballerina got me begging for more
When you're rolling your eyes behind your Dior shades

Bloody Mary, the queen of the ball
Bloody Mary, you want it all
I've been looking for you, looking for me

I like sugar in my woman more than saccharine
Too much sweet talk make a nice boy mean
All in all, Mary, you're no good for me

Just like a bee-sting, babe, you're a pain in my heart
Hurting me more and more
You get me down on my knees when you talk dirty to
me

Bloody Mary, the queen of the ball
Bloody Mary, you want it all
I've been looking for you

Bloody Mary
Bloody Mary
Bloody Mary
Bloody Mary

You know that Madame Palm and her five sweet
daughters
Couldn't give a man what the doctor ordered
Ooh, Mary, I love the way you turn it on

Bloody Mary, the queen of the ball
Bloody Mary, you want it all
I've been looking for you

Bloody Mary
Bloody Mary
Bloody Mary

Bloody Mary

You know that Madame Palm and her five sweet
daughters

Couldn't give a man what the doctor ordered

Ooh, Mary, I love the way you turn it on

I told, ooh, Mary, I love the way you turn it on

Ooh bloody Mary

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