

Crue Motley**"Babykills"**

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She's a revolution anarchy in Hell
On high heels
I get called the villain
Washin' down my love with her pills
Lips are speakin' chaos but her eyes are
As blue as the sea
She carries Mother's Bible
Mixes valium with her beliefs
And you know she gets me high
I've see flowers and razors in her hair
She's walkin' trouble with an innocence
I'll just sit here thinkin' on my window sill
She keeps me high Miss Babykills
She's sugar but she's spicy, licks the
Venom off her lips
Dressed like a school girl
Loves her poisoned fingertips
I just know I love her, she sent
From above for me
And you know she gets me high
I've see flowers and razors in her hair

She's talkin' trouble with an inner sense

I'll just sit here thinkin' on my window sill

She keeps me high, Miss Babykills

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