

## **Closed Heart Surgery "Curves Like A Dagger"**

Visit "[Curves Like A Dagger](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Dark stare, curves like a dagger  
How many men would you kill just to have her?  
Play your heart through nobody wants you,  
Face to the ground while A cold vision haunts you.

Spot her through the window  
Step to me insoles  
Face like a goddess and a body like a temple  
Occupied with luxury and IÂ'm drivin a rental  
Standin on a pedestal suckin on a menthol  
Shes crazy about ludacris like linda blair  
WouldnÂ't think to try it, I would never dare  
Dashboard screamin about her hair everywhere  
Little does he know that she just donÂ't care  
Virtual dream  
My punkrock princess  
Watch the page cringe, lip lockin sentences  
Orders the daily specials  
Kissin tiny vessels  
Guys in bands are her dashboard confessionals  
Material possessions but does she possess them?  
Lusty busty makin gold diggin her profession  
Forget fame and fortune gimme a dame to scorch in  
ThereÂ's plenty of pie girl,  
Slice me a portion

Dark stare, curves like a dagger  
How many men would you kill just to have her  
Play your heart through nobody wants you  
Face to the ground while A cold vision haunts you (2x)

What a terrible friend, what a horrible lover  
What a dirty mess on towels and bed covers  
Devastation from the same mistakes  
Bankin on beauty that causes earthquakes  
Death to destruction  
How does she function?  
Fatal attractions and my source for lustin  
What the fucks wrong, sheÂ's the reason IÂ'm cursin  
Wantin everything you canÂ't have, thatÂ's the worst  
thing  
Modern Cleopatra with dramatic theatrics

A mind for tactics  
A body like tera patricks  
Package damages but she hides her mystery  
Curiously innocent despite the history  
Patient is virtue so IÂ'm waitin for curfew  
3am drunk call Â'I didnÂ't mean to disturb youÂ'  
Her games are getting old and IÂ'm approaching  
maturity  
She lusts for magic IÂ'm just hopin for security

Dark stare, curves like a dagger  
How many men would you kill just to have her?  
Play your heart through nobody wants you  
Face to the ground while A cold vision haunts you (x2)

Welcome back to the show, did you enjoy our sponsors  
Or did you just hide in the closet with monsters  
ThereÂ's nothing to fear thereÂ's no one in the dark  
Although there is a girl that could tear apart your heart  
You gotta laugh at the tragedy  
Defy the laws of gravity  
Rise above the waste and escape sexual insanity  
When you got all you need and nothing that you want,  
Keep your face to the ground and throw your hood up

Quiet desperation  
Tryin to up my presentation  
Cant change your looks I clutch your funny  
demonstration  
Life of a loner  
I canÂ't call her phone for she only seeÂ's me as a  
friend, someone to console her  
Hone in like soner (?)  
This lifeÂ's a rollercoaster  
Got pick-up lines for girls givin cold shoulders  
Foot soldier  
Women are mine for the taking  
The beauty is stunning but the love is forsaking

Dark stare, curves like a dagger  
How many men would you kill just to have her  
Play your heart through nobody wants you  
Face to the ground while A cold vision haunts you.

Visit [Closed Heart Surgery](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.