

## **Duran Duran**

# **"Red Carpet Massacre"**

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Dark sun rose on the ridge cut clear across the sky  
As good a day as any to die  
No reservation madam  
No reason to know why  
Running late stiletto heels  
Try to loosen up the wheels

You spend your life in preparation for this day  
Breathe in the air; it's loaded with fame  
Check out those weapons sister before you hit the fray  
String of pearls meet bits of gems  
Enter the battle of the lenses

Red carpet massacre  
Don't want to hassle you  
Red carpet massacre  
Deathstalk paparazzi yeah  
Red carpet massacre  
It's going to mess with you  
We're in business  
You're on the hit list  
There's not so many now still standing on their feet  
Their knives are out and singing so sweet  
Engage with sharper minds that cut you when you meet  
Anyplace to mess around  
When someone wants to take you down

Maybe you think you're above this  
But baby we know that you love it  
Baby you know where to shove it  
Apply your lipstick  
'Fore dying in public

Red carpet massacre  
Don't want to hassle you  
Red carpet massacre  
Deathstalk paparazzi yeah  
Red carpet massacre  
Don't want to mess with you  
Now it's time  
Next in line  
We're so busted

Done and dusted

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