

Gino Vanelli

"Black Cars"

Visit "[Black Cars](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Under the cover of night
She crawls into sight
Her skin is cold china white
Shes a dark angel wearing dark glasses
Dark shadows under long false lashes

The night exposes the cracks
She wears her makeup like wax
To hide every scratch
Cause she a dark angel riding dark horses
Sitting pretty in her dim lit covers ... I say

Black cars look better in the shade
She smears her lipstick on right before she sleeps
For all those phantom lovers in her dreams

She smokes them french cigarettes
In cocktail gloves and a strapless dress
She cuts a perfect silhouette

But she's a dark angel wearing dark glasses
A fading beauty as the night time passes ... I say

Black cars look better in the shade
Black cars look better in the shade

Visit [Gino Vanelli](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.