

## James Otto

### "4. Miss Temptation"

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I pick up the phone that's ringin' inside my head  
It's your old familiar voice drippin' like honey  
Sayin', "C'mon, c'mon, let's tie one on  
Your know I can be there in a heartbeat, baby, if you're  
lonely."

I hear you knock at the door  
Against my will  
If I know you, you're dressed to kill

CHORUS:

HELLO THERE MISS TEMPTATION  
IS IT MY IMAGINATION  
DIDN'T WE HAVE THIS CONVERSATION JUST THE OTHER  
DAY  
WELL, I'VE WORKED LIKE HELL TO GET THIS FAR  
TO DRIVE YOU OUT, BUT HERE YOU ARE  
AND ONCE AGAIN WE'RE STANDIN' FACE TO FACE  
MISS TEMPTATION

You talk your way through my door  
And I'm surrounded by the smell of wine and smoke  
and perfume  
One poison kiss from your ruby lips  
The next thing ya know I'm lyin' on the floor of a  
spinnin' room  
I'm not strong enough  
I'm on my knees  
I need an act of God to make you leave

REPEAT CHORUS

Miss Temptation, yeah

REPEAT CHORUS

Miss Temptation  
I pick up the phone that's ringin' inside my head  
It's your old familiar voice  
Miss Temptation

