

Jeff Healey "Cruel Little Number"

Visit "[Cruel Little Number](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well she's got to be a 20
On a scale of 10
Walking on an edge
That's razor thin

One in a million
From her head to her toes
A hole in her heart
As the next man's money goes

She's a cruel little number
Wild little weed
Momma's little princess
Daddy's bad seed

Mind of a maniac
She's breaking all the rules
Cruel little number
Why do you have to be so cruel?

She ain't tight with the ladies
She don't kiss and tell
She want a black Mercedes, 500 SEL

She knows the scent of a dollar
Don't want a check in the mail
She blew the price of love
Right off the end of the scale

She's a cruel little number
Wild little weed
Momma's little princess
Daddy's bad seed

Mind of a maniac
She's breaking all the rules
Cruel little number
Why do you have to be so cruel?

Her heart can't be broken
'Cause it's stainless steel
You can beg, you can bargain

But she's never going to cut you a deal

She's a cruel little number
Wild little weed
Momma's little princess
Daddy's bad seed

Mind of a maniac
She's breaking all the rules
Cruel little number
Why do you have to be so cruel?

She's a cruel little number
Cruel little number
She's a cruel little number
Cruel little number

She's a cruel little number
Cruel little number
She's a cruel little number

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.