

## Jim Carroll "Crimes Of Passion"

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She's an all-night all-night rental  
She's a rental oriental  
Suki-lee...  
Oh, her eyes, yes her eyes...  
You better pass her by  
Suki-lee... each night she crosses  
Different borders  
Each night she's someone's  
Refugee crimes of passion  
You'll pay the price  
If you do it once  
Why not do it twice? she only works while the  
Parrot's squawking  
In the light of the tv talking  
Suki-lee...  
She undresses in the light of the tv  
In the light of the tv squawking  
Suki-lee...  
She hears the preachers quoting from  
Solomon's psalms

She hears the news of  
Terrorist bombs  
Crimes of passion you'll pay yes  
You'll pay the price  
If you do it once  
Go on do it twice? cracks in the mirror  
Bombs in the moonlight  
Those whims of vice  
Just how much terror  
Can one kiss entice? crimes of passion  
You will pay the price  
If you do it once  
Why not do it twice? crimes of passion  
Such whims of vice  
Just how much terror  
Can one kiss entice?  
Crimes of passion

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