MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Kiss "Murder In High-Heels"

Visit "Murder In High-Heels" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey, with a sleight of hand and then a word of mouth She's a cat been caged too long and now she's breakin' out

Well, get it straight, you better cross your heart 'Cause sparks are gonna fly, let me tell you what it's all about

Better run for cover, babe She's gonna make her move You know she could, she's a get rich bitch You better get her while the gettin's good

She's a vision in leather Like salt on a wound Just a turn of a knob And she's real fine tuned (She's murder in high-heels)

She ain't the girl next door worth waitin' for Well you're playin' with the fire, a pool of sweat's lyin' on the floor
She'll bring you to your knees, when you're laid to rest She's gonna give you something, she's just gonna get it off her chest
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

She's a vision in leather
Like salt on a wound, oh yeah
Just a turn of a knob
And she's real fine tuned, here she comes

He's a vision in leather Like salt on a wound Just a turn of a knob, oh yeah And she's real fine tuned (She's murder in high heels)

Visit <u>Kiss</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.