

## Martin

# "Livin' La Vida Loca"

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She's into superstitions  
Black cats and voodoo dolls  
Well, I feel a premonition  
That girl's gonna make me fall

She's into new sensations  
New kicks in the candlelight  
She's got new addictions  
For every day and night

She'll make you take your clothes off  
And go dancing in the rain  
She'll make you live her crazy life  
But she'll take away your pain  
Like a bullet to your brain

Upside inside out  
She's livin' la vida loca  
She'll push and pull you down  
Livin' la vida loca

Her lips are devil red  
And her skin's the color mocha  
She will wear you out  
Livin' la vida loca  
Livin' la vida loca  
She's livin' la vida loca

Woke up in New York City  
In a funky cheap hotel  
She took my heart and she took my money  
She must've slipped me a sleepin' pill

She never drinks the water  
Makes you order French champagne  
Once you've had a taste of her  
You'll never be the same  
Yeah, she'll make you go insane!

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She's livin' la vida loca  
She'll push and pull you down

Livin' la vida loca

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