

Sisters Of Mercy "Anaconda"

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Baby, buy an anaconda, baby, buy a thing to wear
She go walking, she go crawling, she go sliding
through the air
She go talking warm and fashion, she go talking
debonair
But see her face turn to a mask and passions turn to,
she don't care

She will, she will, she will, she will let it take her breath
away
She will, she will, she will, she will let it take her life
away
Let it wrap itself around her till it kill her in it's way
She will, she will, she will, she will blow away

Baby, hit the rush hour traffic, get a ride to anywhere
Baby, buy the number three, she pay the man, she pay
the fare
Baby, hit the wild blue yonder on the mainline on the
side
Steal to feed the anaconda, will not see the suicide

She will, she will, she will, she will let it take her breath
away
She will, she will, she will, she will let it take her life
away
Let it wrap itself around her till it kill her in it's way
She will, she will, she will, she will blow away

Baby finger on the trigger, baby, shoot formaldehyde
Turn into a marble figure, turn the matter dead inside
Turn into a China doll, go maybe to the final ride
Baby, go where I don't follow, baby, to the other side

She will, she will, she will, she will let it take her breath
away
She will, she will, she will, she will let it take her life
away
Let it wrap itself around her till it kill her in it's way
She will, she will, she will, she will, oh, blow away

