

Toy Dolls

"Livin La Vida Loca"

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She's in to superstition
Black cats and voodoo dolls
I feel a premonition
That girl's gonna make me fall

She's in to new sensations
New kicks in candle light
She's got a new addiction
For every day and night

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

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

Her lips are devil red
Skin's the color of mocca
She will wear you out
Livin' la vida loca
Livin' la vida loca
Livin' la vida loca

Woke up in New York City
In a funky cheap motel
Took my heart, took my money
She must have slipped me a sleeping 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
She'll make you go insane

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

Livin' la vida loca

Her lips are are devil red
Skin's the color of mocca
She will wear you out
Livin' la vida loca
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Livin' la vida loca
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Livin', livin', livin'
Livin' la vida loca
Livin', livin', livin', livin'

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