

Jasmine

Bat for Lashes

She drives hard through the June Gloom haze
Legs for days and bones [?]
Her love hurtling down death's highways
The hands of a killer, the heart of a little girl

Jasmine, you come along
And take me to wherever you'll like
A woman, coming on strong
Jasmine, into the night
Na-na-night

Don't be seduced by these baby blues
That secret smile when it's captured you
'Cause a little girl cracks your heart in two
Sucks the juice till she turns you loose

Jasmine, you come along
And take me to wherever you'll like
A woman, coming on strong
Jasmine, into the night
Na-na-night
Into the night
Na-na-night

A body bag on eucalyptus hills
And the Hollywood thrill
And the endless sleeping pills
No God will ever cure your nighttime blues
Like Jasmine does
'Cause when she blooms she kills