

## Bullseye

## Blood On The Dance Floor

Baby I got the eyes  
Make up your mind  
Got you in sight  
I keep aiming for the bullseye  
Right in your side  
Make the target mine  
Find the perfect place  
Where to throw my knife

Seeing your struggling with your hands tied  
Brings happiness to a dark mine  
Spin the wheel  
Watch as you cry  
I laugh in your face  
As I set my sights on the bullseye

Now the time has come to play  
One of my favourite games  
Is it love, is it pain?  
It's revenge all the same  
Wanna play, wanna play?  
Wanna play, wanna play?  
Revenge is my winning game!

Revenge is my winning game!  
Revenge is my winning game!  
Oh, oh, oh  
Don't you wanna play  
Let me show you my favourite game  
Oh, oh, oh  
You can't move away  
Stay still for me baby

Baby I got the eyes  
Make up your mind  
Got you in sight  
I keep aiming for the bullseye  
Right in your side  
Make the target mine  
Find the perfect place  
Where to throw my knife

Baby I got the feelin'  
That your heart was never in it  
I Should have known from the beginning  
Gotta close my eyes  
Grip the blade tight  
Aim for the bullseye  
Aim for the bullseye  
Gotta close my eyes  
Grip the blade tight  
Throw the dagger blind  
Right between your eyes!

Right between your eyes!  
Right between your eyes!  
Oh, oh, oh

Don't you wanna play  
Let me show you my favourite game  
Oh, oh, oh  
You can't move away  
Stay still for me baby  
Oh, oh, oh  
Don't you wanna play  
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Oh, oh, oh  
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