

## Heart User

Cliff Richard

She wears her hair real wild  
Her nails are perfectly filed  
Her lips painted deep jungle red  
Her best color is black  
And the clothes on her back

Show she's a woman with style  
She wears satin and lace with impeccable taste  
She'll tell you it runs in her blood  
In a cloud of perfume she walks into the room  
And it comes to a stop when she does

She's a heart user, no time for losers  
She'll use you up and throw your love away  
Heart user, a barracuda  
She'll use you just don't get in her way

Oozing with charm got a girl on each arm  
His eyes match his all over tan  
And as he straightens his tie  
Some beauty catches his eye  
Brings out the best in the man

And her fresh young face makes his cold heart race  
She's wearing that deadly perfume  
You must admire the skill as he comes in for the kill  
It's time to attack make his move

He's a heart user, no time for losers  
He'll use you up and throw your love away  
Heart user, a barracuda  
He'll use you just don't get in his way

Where you been all my life  
This is love at first sight  
Could swear we've met someone before  
She throws back her head  
And she shamelessly says

You got real good taste tell me more  
Then the lady in black thinks she's setting her trap  
And he thinks she's playing his game  
But anybody can tell they're just into themselves  
They're two of a kind, they're the same

They're just heart users, no time for losers  
They'll use you up and throw your love away  
Heart users, they're barracuda  
They'll use you just don't get in their way