

Smooth Operator

Corneille

Diamond life, lover girl
She moves in space with minimum waste and maximum joy
City lights and business nights
When you require streetcar desire for higher heights
No place for beginners or sensitive hearts
When sentiment is left to chance
No place to be ending but somewhere to start

No need to ask, she's a smooth operator
Smooth operator, smooth operator
Smooth operator
Coast to coast, LA to Chicago, western girl
Across the north and south, to Key Largo, love for sale
Face to face, each classic case
We shadow box and double cross
Yet need the chase

A license to love, insurance to hold
Melts all your memories and change into gold
Her eyes are like angels but her heart is cold
No need to ask, she's a smooth operator
Smooth operator, smooth operator
Smooth operator

Coast to coast, LA to Chicago, western girl
Across the north and south, to Key Largo, love for sale

Smooth operator