

Sucker for a Pretty Face

Eric Martin

She's as fast as a train in the station
Like a dangerous drug from a pharmacy
I don't want to rub her the wrong way
I'm kind of afraid of what she'll do to me

She's got looks that cause a reaction
She makes my heart beat fast and
My knees grow weak
Today she holds my life in her two hands
Tonight I'll take her out in the back seat

That girl has a bad reputation
She'll burn ya like a tip of a cigarette
I'm under the spell of her action
So far she hasn't whipped me yet

Well, I'm a sucker for a pretty face
I can't judge a book by its cover
Sucker for a pretty face
The same old story

I know my time will come when she leaves me
For another sucker for a pretty face
I keep one eye open at midnight
Or else she'll kill me in my sleep

That girl has a bad reputation
She'll burn ya like a tip of a cigarette
I'm under the spell of her action
So far she hasn't whipped me yet

Well, I'm a sucker for a pretty face
I can't judge a book by its cover
Sucker for a pretty face
It's the same old story

That girl has a bad reputation
She'll burn ya like a tip of a cigarette
I'm under the spell of her action
So far she hasn't whipped me yet

I'm a sucker for a pretty face
I can't judge a book by its cover
Sucker for a pretty face
Pages are blank, it's the same story
Sucker for a pretty face
I can't judge a book by its cover
Sucker for a pretty face
It's the same old story
A pretty face
Same old story
Sucker!