

# Under Her Spell

Hugh Cornwell

She's surfed along the moonlit mile  
She's flashed so many sunshine smiles  
She's learnt the meaning of beguile  
She'll teach you plenty in a while  
She is from heaven and I am from hell

She's got the classic poker face  
She plays the fool and draws your ace  
But when your fingers close around her waist  
She is from heaven and I am from hell  
Under her spell hell  
Under her spell hell

I can see where the confusion lies  
Between the laugh and where the teardrop dries  
You should expect a big surprise  
Cos when she looks at you between the eyes  
She is from heaven and I am from hell  
Under her spell hell  
Under her spell hell

So you think that you found happiness  
Amongst the traffic in the game of chess  
Well it's a jungle out there it's a mess  
She is from heaven and I am from hell