

# Fatally Flawed

Ian Hunter

The flaw was always in your sacred heart  
Biding its time till you played the wrong card  
Ain't no hurry - it can wait  
To take you out on a last date

There's so many places that a flaw can hide  
In the back of your head or in between your thighs  
And you don't know where  
And you don't know when  
But sooner or later they're gonna rise again

No more innocence, no more guilt  
No more crying over that milk you spilt  
Scales of justice out of whack  
Take a look at that train wreck - purrin' like a Cadillac

You're clutching at straws - what can the matter be - you're fatally flawed

When you've exhausted every avenue  
And no one knows what else they can do  
There must've been a twist in your DNA  
It's those fatal flaws, they never fade away  
Ooh, they never fade away  
Ooh, they don't fade away  
Ooh, they don't fade away  
Ooh, they don't fade away

Fatal flaws like to breed inside addictive personalities  
By her bed she opens up the drawer  
And there's bottles full of them fatal flaws

Razor sharp, babe, razor sharp  
They can turn your lights out baby  
Leave you in the dark  
They can make you crazy  
They can make you mean  
They got all the power  
They cut like guillotines

And there ain't no cure - what can the matter be, it's those fatal flaws  
Ooh, they don't fade away  
Ooh, they never leave you alone  
Ooh, those fatal flaws  
Ooh, gonna carry you home

Ooh, they never fade away  
Ooh, they don't fade away  
Ooh, they never fade away  
Ooh, they never fade away

You lost your makeup, you were scramblin' on the floor  
Lookin' for somethin' you ain't got any more