

# Miss Temptation

James Otto

I pick up the phone that's ringin' inside my head  
It's your old familiar voice drippin' like honey  
Sayin', c'mon, c'mon, let's tie one on  
Your know I can be there in a heartbeat  
Baby, if you're lonely, yeah

I hear you knock at the door  
Against my will  
If I know you, well, you're dressed to kill

Hello there, Miss Temptation  
Is it my imagination?  
Didn't we have this conversation  
Just the other day

I've worked like hell to get this far  
To drive you out but here you are  
And once again we're standin' face to face  
Miss Temptation

You talk your way through my door  
And now I'm surrounded by the smell of wine  
And smoke and perfume

One poison kiss from your ruby lips  
The next thing ya know I'm lyin' on the floor  
Of a spinnin' room

I'm not strong enough  
I'm on my knees  
I need an act of God to make you leave

Hello there, Miss Temptation  
Is it my imagination?  
Didn't we have this conversation  
Just the other day

Well, I've worked like hell to get this far  
To drive you out but here you are  
And once again we're standin' face to face  
Miss Temptation

Miss temptation, yeah

Hello there, Miss Temptation  
Is it my imagination?  
Didn't we have this conversation  
Just the other day

Well, I've worked like hell to get this far  
To drive you out but here you are  
Once again we're standin' face to face  
Miss Temptation, Miss Temptation

I pick up the phone that's ringin' inside my head  
It's your old familiar voice  
Miss Temptation