

She's Gonna Love You to Death

John Parr

They call her Angel
She's the devil's child
Just for the hell of it
She drives men wild

Just like the spider
Hypnotizing the fly
She works them over
Then she drains them dry

You can't deny her
Even though you try

She's a bird of prey
And she's getting her revenge
By tearing out the hearts
Of all the sad and family men

She's gonna love ya to death
Beware, there's evil in the dark
Her lovers all play a part
In some bizarre duet
She's gonna love ya to death
You're just a man without a name
Mixing passion with her pain

You'll feel the panic in your breathing
Lying there your body bleeding
Drowning in your seat (ah ah)
She's gonna love ya to death

She hands around the bar
And dressed to kill
If her perfume don't get â??em