

# More Than A Pretty Face

Tokyo Blade

[Boulton/Marsh]

Oh I know love is the name of the game  
But what I'm feeling, well it ain't the same  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, you've got me on my knees  
There ain't a doctor with a miracle cure to shoot inside of me

Oh the way she talks, the way she walks  
The way she throws her hair when she walks down the city street  
s  
Its a criminal offence (oh yeah)  
Oh her stiletto heeled strut could start a cardiac, oh that's a  
fact  
She's a certified thief of hearts (oh yeah)  
She's the prettiest girl I've ever seen

More than a pretty face  
Smoother than a slick black limousine  
More than a pretty smile  
Anytime, anyplace, anywhere  
(Oh you know what I mean)  
Oh she's more (yeah)  
more (yeah)  
Oh much more than a pretty face

I know the symptoms and I've got them all  
I need her affection before I stumble and fall  
Oh deep down inside you know that its a crime  
Just you and me on the back seat honey, we could have a hell of  
a time

Oh the ways she talks...