

She Devil (Outake from Ophelia Recording Session)

Natalie Merchant

Look out she's coming at ya
Big dark eyes like Cleopatra
The eyes of a femme fatale Bet you get the ominous feeling
A cold blooded creature in the dark
Is stealing toward you
You best beware, take care She's better than a work of fiction
Half ing'Ånue, half a vixen
Your little paper doll But brother she's a wicked sister
Subtle and sly, watch it mister
And take my advice, stay away
Or number your days
Opiate clouds surround you
An addiction to love has found you out
Half out of your mind Fool, when I think about you
I want to wrap my arms around you
And tell you more than words can say She devil, she conquer, she devil, you want her
You're unaware
Tonight of the danger everywhere My poor little sleeping giant
Dreaming warm and silent
Where has your Delilah gone? Why don't you wake and see through
Every way that she's deceived you
How she moves within?
See, everything the woman touches
It withers and dies in her clutches
Why should your fate be
Any different from these? Oh, well I've heard about you
Every word that's said about you
The man in the silvery web He fell for the sweet persuasion
Of a black widow spider now nothing can save him
Now it's just a matter of time She devil, she conquer, she devil, you want her
You're unaware
Tonight of the danger everywhere She devil, she conquer, she devil, you want her
You're well aware
Tonight of the danger everywhere
But you don't care
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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