

Bloody Mary

Whitesnake

When you're waltzing down the High Street
Singing that sweet French perfume song
Looking out for the boys who could sing along
Moving like a dancer on the ballroom floor
Sweet ballerina got me begging for more
When you're rolling your eyes behind your Dior shades
Bloody Mary, the queen of the ball
Bloody Mary, you want it all
I've been looking for you, looking for me
I like sugar in my woman more than saccharine
Too much sweet talk make a nice boy mean
All in all, Mary, you're no good for me
Just like a bee-sting, babe, you're a pain in my heart
Hurting me more and more
You get me down on my knees when you talk dirty to me
Bloody Mary, the queen of the ball
Bloody Mary, you want it all
I've been looking for you
Bloody Mary
Bloody Mary
Bloody Mary
You know that Madame Palm and her five sweet daughters
Couldn't give a man what the doctor ordered
Ooh, Mary, I love the way you turn it on
Bloody Mary, the queen of the ball
Bloody Mary, you want it all
I've been looking for you
Bloody Mary
Bloody Mary
Bloody Mary
You know that Madame Palm and her five sweet daughters
Couldn't give a man what the doctor ordered
Ooh, Mary, I love the way you turn it on
I told, ooh, Mary, I love the way you turn it on
Ooh bloody Mary

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