Poison Ivy

Futurisk

Is there no chance to hide me from those poisoned eyes?
With her witches brew she'll try me on for size
And she's painting pictures always through my eyes
Using strategic plans of which she has devised.

Poison Ivy she's the one
Dangerous ways of having fun
Told the truth when she says she never cries.

Is there no hope of hiding from her poisoned eyes?
Must be the witches brew of which she has devised.
Is she never lonely when her lover dies?

Poison Ivy's got the goods, she'd only hurt you if she could
She's using me for all her alibis,
Here she comes now to try me on for size.

Try me
Poison Ivy
Try me
Try me, try me
Poison Ivy

Try me
Poison Ivy
Try me
Poison Ivy

Is there no hope to save me from those poisoned eyes?

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Lyrics submitted by MarkM.

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