Here She Comes

Gino Vannelli

Here she comes the ghost of venus de milo
A touch of madness streaks through her hair
She'll tear your heart with a poisonous arrow
She'll rob your soul if you look at her square
..... do I dare?Here she comes ..... such a beautiful sight
Here she comes ..... oh I wish that I mightHear she comes the wildest cat in the jungle
A beast of beauty beyond compare
I watch the stalkers stalk but they stumbleThe fools rush into vanity fair
..... but she's not thereHere she comes ..... such a beautiful sight
Here she comes ..... oh I wish that I mightAnd all the green eyed women
Swaying to the rhythmHere she comes ..... such a beautiful sight
Here she comes ..... oh I wish that I might
Here she comes
Here she comes

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