

Flirting With Disaster

Bruce Willis

Skid marks, charred cars
Litter the road to no good
Sign says, "Turn back"

I know I would if I could
Downhill, brakes gone turning, my knuckles all white
This girl she's trouble makes you hold on for dear life

In the dark a siren screams

As nightmare wakes you from the dream
Flirting with disaster, playing with fire
She's more than I can master 'cause I'm a slave to desire
Shouldn't go no faster, I'm tempting fate
I know flirting with disaster

What a way to go, way to go
Her kiss sheer bliss, one's enough to put you in shock
Her hips launch ships send 'em right on to the rocks

Too late, the first mate just cut the anchor

She couldn't wait heave ho-here goes
In the eye of the hurricane
The thrill is always worth the pain
Flirting with disaster-playing with fire
She's more than I can master 'cause I'm a slave to desire

Shouldn't go no faster, I'm tempting fate
I know flirting with disaster

What a way to go, way to go, way to go
Strike the match
Light the fuse
Blow the hatch
Feel the bruise
Paradise or suicide
You might as well enjoy the ride

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