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 couldDownhill, 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 dreamFlirting 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 goHer 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 goesIn the eye of the hurricane
The thrill is always worth the painFlirting 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 goStrike the match
Light the fuse
Blow the hatch
Feel the bruiseParadise or suicide
You might as well enjoy the ride

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