

Madonna's Eyes

Jennifer Rush

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

They were sitting like a string of pearls
Decorating an illegal world
But the one that took the poor man's plight
Was a ruby in the nightMental anguish was her specialty
She's a sadist of society
And she'll tell you that tomorrow's gone
Now the race has just begunOne look in Madonna's eyes
She can read your thoughts
And can see through your mind
One look in Madonna's eyes
She can fill the room, but empty livesNow the thinking, "What a waste of sin"
She's a live one, better jump on in
Twisted stories, bodies clinging tight
She's the tick-tock of the nightWhen the fog has finally settled in
She will baptize all the waiting men
And it seems the competition is on
Now the race has just begunOne look in Madonna's eyes
She can fill the room, but empty livesOne look in Madonna's eyes
She can read your thoughts
And can see through your mind
One look in Madonna's eyes
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She can fill the room, but empty lives

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