

Little Miss Death

Riot

I need a reason to be cool for a little while
A bitter pill that ain't too hard to swallow
You got me runnin' like a hot wired Cadillac
A chrome-plated victory, delicious and hollow Since you came into my life
You said you'd been invited (Little Miss Death)
You're a vision in silver and cellophane
I'll lick the blade and you will feel the pain
Till I can't remember my name Tonight, you're looking like a catclub cocktail
All spillin' out in your neoprene teaser
You're burning up just like this number in my pocket, babe
Tequilla's tellin' me to shut up and squeeze her You got me frozen in my place
A cold cunning razor-boy decides be a pretty face (Little Miss Death)
You're a vision in silver and cellophane
I'll lick the blade and you will feel the pain
Till I can't remember my name Too drunk to live, too young to die
That was our battle cry, our alibi (Little Miss Death)
You're a vision in silver and cellophane
I'll lick the blade and you will feel the pain
Till I can't remember my name (Little Miss Death)
You're a screaming, delightful, young Jezebel
I'll paint your name across the gates of hell
If that's the salvation you sell (Little Miss Death)
I'll lick the blade and you will feel the pain
Till I can't remember my name (Little Miss Death)
Too drunk to live, too young to die
I'll paint your name across the gates of hell
If that's the salvation you sell

Songwriters

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