Hell Cat

Scorpions

Fire in her eyes Perfume of the skies Fingers cold as ice freeze Devil in disguise Well, she's a, she's a Well, she's a, she's a You know that she's a Hell cat, hell cat, hell cat You know that guy with Piccadilly eyes Was talking to the French boy but didn't realize Banana-long-boat-eating, kept hearts beating He tried to get a wife but he couldn't stay alive Well, you know that lad with the rubber-dad Paints his fingers yellow, blue and red And you also know that she's a liar Knowing only her desire

Perfume of the skies
Fingers cold as ice, freeze
Devil in disguise
Well, she's a, she's a
Well, she's a, she's a
You know that she's a
Hell cat, hell cat, hell cat
You know that guy with Piccadilly eyes
Was talking to the French boy but didn't realize
Banana-long-boat-eating, kept hearts beating
He tried to get a wife but he couldn't stay alive
Well, you know that lad with the rubber-dad
Paints his fingers yellow, blue and red
And you also know that she's a liar
Knowing only her desire

Fire in her eyes burn

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