House of Salome

Kim Wilde

Written by ricky & marty wildeShadows run in the heat of the desert

Hands beat at the door

Someone stands and calls

For the name of salomeAs the veils were pushed away

He gazed upon a face

He'd never seen

Was she a dream ?He heard the sound from a distance voice

You'd better watch out!

You'd better watch out!

He heard the sound from a thousand years

Calling out

Calling outIn the house of salome

You have to surrender"run with her" said the young handmaiden

"she will be your queen

All your life you'll live

In the dream of salomeTake her mouth and with your hands

Just kiss her painted lips

Don't you make a move

'till salome calls you" As the music danced around the desert night

He smelt her perfumed skin

As they made loveHe heard the sound of a distant voice

You'd better watch out!

You'd better watch out!

He heard the sound of a thousand years

Calling out

Calling outIn the house of salome

You have to surrender

Songwriters

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