Partners In Crime

Pretty Maids

Jeannie, Jeannie she's running on a thin line
While Danny's looking for an alibi
Little sinners living on the wild side
Face to face
Out of place
Out of timeOut in the streets
With a thousand faces
Where lovers meet
In pleasure and pain
Out of innocence
Two souls crying out
So desperately
In ecstasyShe is the animal
The way she looks at you
She's creeping in on you
He's just a criminal
Ready to strikeHow to survive
Can't draw the line
The line between what's wrong or right
Live or die
Partners in crime
And their bridge is burningA smoky room
In a sleazy hotel
As a man walk out
Another walks in
Law of the jungle
Is no finance, no romance
She can't live without
And she can't live withinShe is the animal
The way she looks at you
She's creeping in on you
He's just a criminal
Ready to strike[Chorus]So many promises that we've been told
So many things we take for granted
Whenever you find your dreams along these roads
You're out on your own
Don't loose controlNever give it up, don't give it up
Sometimes life is a little bit tough on you
Ain't that the truth JeannieShe is the animal

The way she looks at you
She's creeping in on you
He's just a criminal
Drifting around like a thief in the night[Chorus]

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