Karma

The Glam Skanks

She walked outside, caught me by surprise,
Wearing hooker heels and those dirty eyes.

Serious glances from across the room,
A look on her face that says everyone is doomed.

She sat down next to me, said my name is Karma,
I'm here for revenge on an old, old lover, yeah!

Kar-ma, is a skank in heels.
A cigarette burn away from ruining your world.
Oh, oh, oh Kar-ma. Is a skank in heels.
Karma.
Is a skank.... watch out!

If you're wondering what he did do,
She takes a long drag.... he broke my heart in two.

Switchblade knife, alleycat fight,
you want a ladies touch out of a woman's body.

Oh, Kar-ma, is a skank in heels.
A cigarette burn away from ruining your world.
Oh, oh, oh Kar-ma. Is a skank in heels.
Karma.
Is a skank.... watch out!

You know what they say....
Whater goes around, it comes back around.
And here she's coming.... coming around that corner.
And her name is Karma.
Her red lips, red stilettos.
And she's going to ruin your world.

Oh Karma!
Oh Karma.
Oh Karma!
Oh Karma.
Oh Kar-maah!
Oh Karma.

Oh Kar-mah-ah-ahh!
Oh Karma....Karma....Karma.....Karma...
Karma! Karma! Yeah!

Oh, Kar-ma, is a skank in heels.
A cigarette burn away from ruining your world.
Oh, oh, oh Kar-ma. Is a skank in heels.
Karma.
Is a skank.... watch out!

Lyrics Submitted by John Tsouris

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