

Painted Lady

Z02

Shes a painted lady with a vicious streak
Youll see the lights go out when her lackeys speak
Youve earned your wings, but youre going down
Down to the water where the big sharks drown
Shes got fifteen ways to make you crouch
Youll be rocking like a casting couch
Smoking pistols in her dresser drawer
Youll still be smiling when you hit the floor

(

Chorus)

Shes a painted lady, femme fatal
A packet of poison in a china doll
Youre a jezebel, honey, and you cut it fine
Painted lady, I wish you were mine
Shes no gal Friday youll find out fast
Shes a stormy Monday with a shady past
Pins and needles, needles and pins
Stone cold sober but the bed still spins
(Chorus)
Shes a painted lady, femme fatal
A packet of poison in a china doll
Youre a jezebel, honey, and you cut it fine
Painted lady, I wish you were mine
No pride left and so it begins
She stoops to conquer but no one wins
Mama told me shed do me no good
Shes got her finger on the
button and you know she would

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