

Evil

Ladytron

When a menthol hit
Hooks a spatial girl in her summer clothes
Like a transmission
On an empty channel all lines are closedTaking photographs
Speaking slowly through the permanent waves
The taste in her mouth
That she read about earlier todayThis is happening for your pleasure at your leisure
Use your evil when you wantWhen a menthol hit
Hooks a spatial girl in her summer clothes
Like a transmission
On an empty channel all lines are closedTaking photographs
Speaking slowly through the permanent waves
The taste in her mouth
That she read about earlier todayThis is happening for your pleasure at your leisure
Use your evil when you wantThis is happening for your pleasure at your leisure
Use your evil when you wantWhen the night becomes
Automatic sequence joining the day
Singing something new
Someone else is sliding into your wayWhen a menthol hit
Hooks a spatial girl in her summer clothes
Like a transmission
On an empty channel all lines are closedGet you off my conscience by Friday
On Saturday I'll be wide awake
On Sunday I'm your new best friend
On Monday learn it all againFor your pleasure at your leisure
Use your evil when you wantThis is happening for your pleasure at your leisure
Use your evil when you want

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