

Under Her Spell

Hugh Cornwell

Shes surfed along the moonlit mile
Shes flashed so many sunshine smiles
Shes learnt the meaning of beguile
Shell teach you plenty in a while
She is from heaven and I, I am from hellShes got the classic poker face
She plays the fool and draws your ace
But when your fingers close around her waist
She is from heaven and I, I am from hell
Under her spell, hell, under her spell, hellI can see where the confusion lies
Between the laugh and where the teardrop dries
You should expect a big surprise
When she looks at you between the eyes
She is from heaven and I, I am from hell
Under her spell, hell, under her spell, hellSo you think that you found happiness
Amongst the traffic in the game of chess
Well, its a jungle out there its a mess
She is from heaven and I, I am from hell
Under her spell

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