Red Carpet Massacre

Duran Duran

Dark sun rose on the ridge cut clear across the sky
As good a day as any to die
No reservation, madam, no reason to know why
Running late, stiletto heels
Try to cruise, send out the wheelsYou spend your life in preparation for this day
Breathe in the air, it's loaded with fame
Check out those weapons, sister, before you hit the fray
String of pearls meet bits of gems
Enter the battle of the lensesRed carpet massacre
Don't wanna hassle you
Red carpet massacre
Death stalk paparazzi, yeahRed carpet massacre
It's gonna mess with you
We're in business
You're on the hit listThere's not so many now still standing on their feet
Their knives are out and singing so sweet
Engage with sharper minds that cut you when you meet
Any place to mess around
When someone wants to take you downMaybe you think you're above this
But baby, we know that you love it
Baby, you know where to shove it
Apply your lipstick 'fore dying in publicRed carpet massacre
Don't wanna hassle you
Red carpet massacre
Death stalk paparazzi, yeahRed carpet massacre
Don't wanna mess with you
Now it's time, next in line
We're so busted, done and dusted

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