

Evil (Ewan Pearson remix)

Ladytron

When a menthol hit, hooks a spatial girl in her summer clothes
Like a transmission, on an empty channel, all lines are closed
Taking photographs, speaking slowly through the permanent waves
The taste in her mouth that she read about earlier today This is happening for your pleasure, at your leisure
Use your evil

When you want When a menthol hit, hooks a spatial girl in her summer clothes
Like a transmission, on an empty channel, all lines are closed
Taking photographs, speaking slowly through the permanent waves
The taste in her mouth that she read about earlier today This is happening for your pleasure, at your leisure
Use your evil

When you want
This is happening for your pleasure, at your leisure
Use your evil

When you want When the night becomes, automatic sequence joining the day
Singing something new, someone else is sliding into your way
When a menthol hit, hooks a spatial girl in her summer clothes
Like a transmission, on an empty channel, all lines are closed Got to get 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 again For your pleasure, at your leisure
Use your evil, when you want

Songwriters

HUNT, DANIEL Published by

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