

From the Albums:

\* Paradise in distress

\* Last blast of the century

She took my money  
She stole my car  
Broke my heart  
And smashed my guitar  
She slandered my name  
And laughed in my face  
And on Saturday night  
She went and trashed the whole place  
She's drivin' me crazy  
Beyond insane  
She plays with my mind  
As if it's a game  
And most of all stranger than strange  
I come beggin'  
For more again and again  
I can't break away  
From the circle of pain  
I can't break away  
This evil love-chain  
She's mean when she's happy  
Cruel when she's sad  
She finds something good  
And she turns it to bad  
She's young and goodlooking  
And shakes the whole bed  
While black magic voodoo  
Lives inside her head  
The girl is a menace  
A danger, a threat  
Can't get no worse  
She's as bad as it gets  
She looks like a princess  
But I know instead  
She's Dracula's daughter  
And the angel of death