

Look on the flip side  
It coulda' gone real bad  
The way I see this thing  
It worked out all the better  
The better best anyhow  
And you know that you're so very precious to me  
You know you're so high-class

Now I need to clear a few things up  
I need to get my head clear  
Need to clear the air

Should be clear I'm a cold, hard killer  
Who's sophisticated with touch of high-class  
A heart-breaker bringing death by sexy  
A lady-killer, mama, in a rock n' roll band

Know I am a black-hearted devil, honey  
I must admit you're really under my skin  
But nothing's going on between us  
If he thinks it is then I would feel so bad  
But nothing's going on between us  
If he thinks it is then I would feel so bad