

Crimes Of Passion

Boz Scaggs

She's an all-night all-night rental
She's a rental Oriental
Suki-Lee

Oh her eyes yes her eyes
You better pass her by yes
Suki-Lee

Each night she crosses
Different borders mmmmm
Each night she's someone's refugee

Crimes of passion
You'll pay the price
If you do it once yeah
Why not do it twice yeah yeah

She only works while the parrot's squawking
In the light of the TV talking
Suki-Lee

She undresses in the light of the TV
In the light of the TV squawking
Suki-Lee

She hears the preachers
Quoting from Solomon's psalms
She hears the news of terrorist bombs

Crimes of passion
You'll pay yes you'll pay the price
If you do it once yeah
Go on do it twice

Cracks in the mirror
Bombs in the moonlight
Those whims of vice
Just how much terror
Can one kiss entice

Crimes of passion
You will pay the price
If you do it once yeah
Why not do it twice

Crimes of passion
Sweet whims of vice
Just how much terror
Can one kiss entice

Crimes of passion
Crimes of passion