

# 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