Flirting With Disaster

Bruce Willis

Skid marks, charred cars Litter the road to no good Sign says, "Turn back" I know I would if I could

Downhill, brakes gone turning, my knuckles all white This girl she's trouble makes you hold on for dear life In the dark a siren screams As nightmare wakes you from the dream

Flirting with disaster, playing with fire She's more than I can master 'cause I'm a slave to desire Shouldn't go no faster, I'm tempting fate I know flirting with disaster What a way to go, way to go

Her kiss sheer bliss, one's enough to put you in shock Her hips launch ships send 'em right on to the rocks Too late, the first mate just cut the anchor She couldn't wait heave ho-here goes

In the eye of the hurricane The thrill is always worth the pain

Flirting with disaster-playing with fire She's more than I can master 'cause I'm a slave to desire Shouldn't go no faster, I'm tempting fate I know flirting with disaster What a way to go, way to go

Strike the match Light the fuse Blow the hatch Feel the bruise

Paradise or suicide You might as well enjoy the ride