

Miss Temptation

James Otto

I pick up the phone that's ringin' inside my head
It's your old familiar voice drippin' like honey
Sayin', c'mon, c'mon, let's tie one on
Your know I can be there in a heartbeat
Baby, if you're lonely, yeah

I hear you knock at the door
Against my will
If I know you, well, you're dressed to kill

Hello there, Miss Temptation
Is it my imagination?
Didn't we have this conversation
Just the other day

I've worked like hell to get this far
To drive you out but here you are
And once again we're standin' face to face
Miss Temptation

You talk your way through my door
And now I'm surrounded by the smell of wine
And smoke and perfume

One poison kiss from your ruby lips
The next thing ya know I'm lyin' on the floor
Of a spinnin' room

I'm not strong enough
I'm on my knees
I need an act of God to make you leave

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Is it my imagination?
Didn't we have this conversation
Just the other day

Well, I've worked like hell to get this far
To drive you out but here you are
And once again we're standin' face to face
Miss Temptation

Miss temptation, yeah

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Is it my imagination?
Didn't we have this conversation
Just the other day

Well, I've worked like hell to get this far
To drive you out but here you are
Once again we're standin' face to face
Miss Temptation, Miss Temptation

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