

Madonna's Eyes

Jennifer Rush

They were sitting like a string of pearls
Decorating an illegal world
But the one that took the poor man's plight
Was a tuby in the night

Mental anguish was her speciality
She's a sadist of society
And she'll tell you that tomorrow is gone
Now the race has just begun

One look in Madonna's eyes
She can read your thoughts and can see through your mind
One look in Madonna's eyes, she can't fill the rooms
But empty lives

Now the thinking what a waste of sin
She's a live one better jump on in
Twisted stories bodies clinging tight
She's a tick-tock of the night

When the fog has finally settled in
She will baptise all the waiting men
And it seems the competition is on
Now the race has just begun

One look in Madonna's eyes
She can read your thoughts and can see through your mind
One look in Madonna's eyes, she can't fill the rooms
But empty lives

One look in Madonna's eyes
She can read your thoughts and can see through your mind
One look in Madonna's eyes, she can't fill the rooms
But empty lives

One look in Madonna's eyes
She can read your thoughts and can see through your mind
One look in Madonna's eyes, she can't fill the rooms
But empty lives

One look in Madonna's eyes
She can read your thoughts and can see through your mind