

## 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

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