

Christina

Kitten

Every time I think of you
The shot brings out like a pot of ...
Every time I think of how we started
Have a lot and hypnotized
By icy prince, with the guilty eyes
We were only 31 started
Sing hallelujah for the gods
Sing for the movies and the cars
Sing hallelujah for the gods
I like your lips and your opened eyes
Your music and the way you cry
I think of pictures bad best friends
You were .and sideways bends
I like the way you re stretching off that leather

Being chase by ghost well it ain t that fun
When you do it for the money, oho, oh, oh, oh
Sing hallelujah for the gods
Sing for the movies and the cars
Sing hallelujah for the gods
Sing for the beauty in the world
I like your lips and your opened eyes
Your music and the way you cry
Christina, Ricci
Christina, whoa
Christina, Ricci
Unimpressed, unlike the rest
A little angry but you confess
I think you d like me just the same
If you could hear this song
And you knew my, name.