

Vicious

Lloyd Cole

Vicious, you hit me with a flower
You do it every hour
Oh baby you`re so vicious
Vicious, you want me to hit you with a stick
All I got here is a guitar pick
Baby you`re so vicious
When I see you come, baby I just have to run far away
You`re not the kind of person around whom I want to stay ah ah
(when I see you coming)
When I see you coming down my street
(I just have to run)
I step on your hands and I mangle your feet
(when I see you come come come come)
You`re not the kind of person with whom I want to make
Cause you`re so vicious
Ah ah vicious (vicious)
Oh yeah

Delicious, you hit me with your flower
You do it every hour
Oh baby you`re so vicious
Vicious, why don`t you go swallow razor blades
You must think i`m some kind of gay blade? uh uh
Oh baby you`re so vicious
When I see you coming baby I just got to run
(run run)
Far away
You`re not that good but you`re
Certainly fair game
(when I see you coming)
When I see you coming down my street
(I just have to run)
I step on your hands and I mangle your feet
(when I see you come come come come)
You`re not the kind of person that I even wanna meet
Cause you`re so vicious
You`re so vicious, you`re so vicious
You`re so vicious, you`re so vicious
You`re so vicious, you`re so vicious
You`re so vicious