

She Flirts For England

Michael Hutchence

Oh give her the summer
Let her live another
She warms to the kiss of goodbye
Her momma took a preacher
Her daddy pays for lovers
Her eyes like a winter sky

Hear the echoes
Calling for the secrets we hide

She's flirting for England
She's flirting for England
She's flirting for England
She's flirting for England

She comes to the party
On a kiss don't tell pony
And lets me have the first of her sighs
Tricks came so easy
But you know she keeps your secrets
The tracks of the tears she will hide

Oh voices
Calling for the secrets we hide

She's flirting for England
She's searching for England
She's flirting, flirting, flirting
She's a complicated cookie
She's flirting, flirting, flirting
She's a complicated cookie