

# Hellraiser

Raven

Look out!  
Mama let me out on a Saturday night, she said  
'Now go out and get her, go and hold her tight', I said  
'Now Mama you don't understand  
Every time I touch her hand  
It's like I'm burnin' in the fires of hell  
And if I hold her too long, you never can tell  
What'll happen to me, wouldn't want you to see'

Look out!  
She's a hell raiser, star chaser, trail blazer  
Natural born raver, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She's a hell raiser, star chaser, trail blazer  
Natural born raver, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Look out!

She's like a live bomb shell, like a flash out of hell  
And when she's shaking her - ooh - well, everyone fell at her feet  
And that's neat and she took me completely  
By surprise with her ultra sonic eyes  
That were flashing like hysterical danger signs  
That said beware where you tread or you'll go out of your head

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Look out!