

I am a drug to start
In a moving car
I am a movie star
That broke your heart

I have a face you can't forget
I am a love that hasn't hit you yet
I am the last word that you said
On the night you didn't want to end

Hideout in your make-up
You're pulling your dress up
I'll give you love
I'll give you drugs

Hideout in your make-up
You're giving yourself up
I'll give you love
I'll give you drugs

I'm like a fantasy
In your magazines
I'm on your t.v. screens
I'm in your dreams

I have a face you can't forget
I am a love that hasn't hit you yet
I am the last word that you said
On the night you didn't want to forget

Hideout in your make-up
You're pulling your dress up
I'll give you love
I'll give you drugs

Hideout in your make-up
You're giving yourself up
I'll give you love
I'll give you drugs

Girl I hear you talking dirty to me
Mascara running down your cheeks
Well if your talking dirty to me
I'll stand up and you get on your knees

Hideout in your make-up
You're pulling your dress up
I'll give you love
I'll give you drugs

Hideout in your make-up
You're giving yourself up
I'll give you love
I'll give you drugs