

# The Look

Roxette

1. Walking like a man, hitting like a hammer, she's a juvenile  
scam. Never  
was a quitter,  
tasty like a raindrop, she's got the look.

Heavenly bound cause heaven's got a number when she's spinni  
ng me  
around, kissing is a colour,  
her loving is a wild dog, she's got the look.

R: She's got the look. She's got the look.  
What in the world can make a brown-eyed girl turn blue.  
When everything I'll ever do I'll do for you  
and I go: la la la la la she's got the look.

2. Fire in the ice, naked to the T-  
bone is a lover's disguise. Banging on the  
head drum,  
shaking like a mad bull, she's got the look.

Swaying to the band, moving like a hammer, she's a miracle m  
an. Loving  
is the ocean,  
kissing is the wet sand, she's got the look.

R: She's got the look...

3. Walking like a man, hitting like a hammer, she's a juvenile  
scam. Never  
was a quitter,  
tasty like a raindrop, she's got the look.

And she goes: na na na na na na na... (many many na's)  
She's got the look.