You may think I'm dumb
Or you may think you're sly
But I know what you're cravin'
I've been watchin' your eyes
There's a girl 'cross the room
She's been glancin' this way
both of you wonderin'
when you'll have your day

Black honeymoon
I'll be leavin' you soon
Next time maybe I'll be the girl
Across the room
black honeymoon

She's tossin' her hair
She won't meet my stare
I turn to accuse you
You pretend she's not there
The pains not so bad
cause I've played thru this game
The players are different
But the moves they're the same
Now she's gone
And you're smilin' back
but my blood's turned to ice, ice, ice, ice
Now I don't feel undone
And I don't feel afraid
there's nothing quite so cold
As the heart you've betrayed