

She's A Carnival

Siouxsie and the Banshees

In the heart of the night
She smiles like Mardi-Gras
Spinning in a dizzy haze
Her circus head giggles
It's a friendly disease
Catching colours from the air

So with your hands
Upon the hips
Of the dancing flesh
She's a Carnival
And when it's lip to lip
In a surprise-time kiss
She's a Carnival

Mosaic eye
Gypsy eye
Glowing as it dazzles
She's a portrait of a poison
For you to quench your thirst
A portrait of a poison