

## 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