

Looking Daggers

Smokie

Just a glance from you
Stopped me in my trance
Then you turned me on
Cold from the taxi
And it's all I can do
To look you in the face
It's the look of love
The thrill of the chase.

Do you like looking daggers at me
Does it hurt you or does it come naturally
Do you like looking daggers at me
Drag yourself over
Sit down and cut me.

Well inside and out
I feel as cold as ice
Oh, and I'm not asking
For your showers of ice
Oh, it's hard to believe
You're changing me
You don't have to fight
You can still beat me.

Do you like looking daggers at me
Is it something you be or is it necessary
Do you like looking daggers at me
Drag yourself over
Sit down and cut me.

It's the look of love
The look of love
The thrill of the chase.

Oh, you know my heart
Is ready to explode
I knew that all my feelings
Are sensually the old road
And it's all I can do
To look in your face
It's the look of love
The thrill of the chase.

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