

# 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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