

She Spits Fire

Southpaw

I was expecting company
Reading a strange book
Living my life in poetry
Just like my mom always said I should
Expecting somebody
I even tried to cook
She rang my doorbell
And suddenly I was shocked
And scared as I saw her there

And she said:

I came down to entertain you
You'll get wild and I will dance for you
I came down cause you asked me to
You've got the devil's look I long for you

She spits fire
She spits fire
You can't deny that
She spits fire
I'm not a liar

She was dancing so perfectly
It was hard to understand
Her speed and her symmetry
The flames filled up my apartment
We were dancing in ecstasy
Me and my new friend
Watching the whole place disappear
Untill someone called the firemen