Sinister

The Stranglers

Just like sinister she's going where the winds blow Just like sinister she's going where the weak field glows That's right heavenly blue she'll sing songs of sad day to come

Just like sinister she'll go where the heartbeat So sinister moving with streamline grace That's right heavenly blue she'll paint empty beaches black ski es

She got you fried to the back teeth Head hanging down She got a needle in your eye boy See all the blood running now

You're rolling on empty tracks Not going to rest in peace Won't let you fall through the cracks Get off the ghost train

And you give all your love to her Then she throws you away

Just like sinister she's going where the wind blows So sinister she'll keep you warm keep you cold Get your money well spent Like heavenly blue she'll paint empty beaches black skies

I don't care what she says or where she's been Such a sad decoy