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She damned if she do
She damned if she don't
If history hang-hang-hangs her well
Her memory won't
There's been a procession of
Sweethearts passing through
Some of them left no trace at all
Some left her black and blue
She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she on her last legs
Uh... She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she on her last legs
She damned if she will
She damned if she wants
Some of them left in one piece
And some she damn near broke
And I am no stranger to the strange and all his ways
What could be stranger than to be stuck outside your cage
She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she on her last legs
Uh... she come alive when she dying
She come alive when she on her deathbed
Uh... she come alive when she on her deathbed
She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she on her last legs
Uh... she come alive when she dying
She come alive when she on her deathbed
Uh... she come alive when she on her deathbed
She come alive when she dying
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