Evil

The Pointer Sisters

Pretty poison, turns the girls on And his kiss sure are nice But he only wants you for just a minute Then his lips turn cold as ice

He's evil, evil Evil, he stole my love from me Hey, hey, yeah, yeah...

Tryin' to shake him will only make him Hold on tighter till you yield His love's like quicksand So you sink down and He goes on to play the field

He's evil, evil
He stole your love from you
He's so evil, evil
But I know what to do

I'll be your lover, agent undercover
I'll find a way to break your heart of steel
You'll get a taste of your pretty poison
Soon you'll see how evil love can feel

Evil, evil
You stole my love from me
Yes, I'm evil, evil
I'll steal your love from you
You're evil, evil...