Dawn Chorus

Wasp waisted Modest and man-shy We can never decide Which colour shall we paint our eyes. We?re getting ready To walk out in style, Wicked ladies, Satan?s toys, We?ve got the nails, Acting coy, We going after the girl-shy boys! Here come the dancing boys, Here come the wild girls, In the heat of the night In the heat of the night, Here it comes, The dawn chorus ? Seductive eyes draw me in On this dark-tinted night, Wild boys with their batons and pearls, ?Hello boys, we?re the midnight girls!? Here come the dancing boys, Here come the wild girls, In the heat of the night In the heat of the night, Here it comes, The dawn chorus ? Thighs Touch thighs, And eyes Collide, Driving me crazy, Driving me crazy! Wasp waisted Modest and man-shy, Eyes catch eyes And visions ignite, Let?s send this tainted night To the slaugter Here come the dancing boys, Here come the wild girls, In the heat of the night In the heat of the night, Here it comes, The dawn chorus ? Here come the dancing boys, Here come the wild girls, In the heat of the night We all brave the storm, Here it comes, The dawn chorus ? Here come the dancing boys, Here come the wild girls, In the heat of the night In the heat of the night, Here it comes, The dawn chorus...

Toyah