

The Thrill Can Kill

Ultraviolet Sound

She's in a bikini with a martini
A goddess in a Fellini
Takin' every kind of pill

He's wearin' Armani in his Ferrari
Gettin' loaded off her body
Rollin' hundred dollar bills
But the thrill can kill

The thrill can kill

She's drivin' to Vegas in her Mercedes
On the weekend gettin' crazy
Givin' every kind of thrill

She's in her Dior Haute Couture
Spendin' money hardcore
And daddy's got the bill
But the thrill can kill

Everybody wants a thrill
It tastes so good it makes you ill
No one's gonna make you stop
Everybody's havin' fun
Dancing with a loaded gun
No one's gonna make you give it up

The thrill can kill

She's walkin' the runway in every city
Gettin' paid to be too skinny
Givin' looks to kill

He's getting head inside of a limo
Holdin' on to her stilettos
Spendin' hundred dollar bills
But the thrill can kill

Everybody wants a thrill
It tastes so good it makes you ill
No one's gonna make you stop
Everybody's havin' fun
Dancing with a loaded gun
No one's gonna make you give it up

The thrill can kill

Ohh ohh ohh
Rollin' hundred dollar bills
But the thrill can kill

But the thrill can kill

Everybody wants a thrill
It tastes so good it makes you ill
No one's gonna make you stop
Everybody's havin' fun

Dancing with a loaded gun
No one's gonna make you give it up

The thrill can kill
Everybody wants (wants) a thrill
Everybody wants (wants) a thrill
Ohh ohh ohh
The thrill can kill

Rollin' hundred dollar bills
But the thrill can kill

The thrill can kill
The thrill can kill