

## Dressed To Kill

Vandenberg

Oh yeah, for me she's the one  
When I see her walk  
She sets my soul on fire  
My self-control's gone  
Get a heart-attack the moment that she smiles  
I know she knows I'm there  
But she pretends she don't care  
Her Have to force myself not to watch her legs  
She must be aware  
Someone's choking, someone's gotta have some air  
I know she knows I'm there  
But she pretends she don't care

She's dressed to kill  
And I know that she will, and I'm her prey  
She's dressed to kill  
And I know that she will, and I'm her prey  
Woman, one of these days I will break this truce  
Tell you what I need  
I'll have my way  
'Cause a cemetery ain't no cool place to me  
I know she knows I'm there  
But she pretends she don't care

She's dressed to kill  
And I know that she will, and I'm her prey  
She's dressed to kill