

THE FIRE IN HER EYES

9-14-16
(#67)

1. **She's electric,
the fire in her eyes has that something.
I can still taste her kisses
it makes my heart pound — makes my lips sting.
That subtle trace of summer in her smile — amazing,
makes my whole body sing . . .**

BRIDGE: **But she's a wildcat that grips her lovers by the soul.
A tiger in her heart, that slips from her control.
Sleek as a leopard, one hundred percent confident,
prurient, magnificent, no-oh-no, she's not innocent !**

HOOK: **It's the fire, the fire in her eyes, eyes that tantalize,
that mesmerize and scandalize, they neutralize and paralyze;
animalize, decivilize, monopolize, sexualize;
that rapturize and tranquilize
— they burglarize the private prize
in that sacred part of my heart.**

[INSTRUMENTAL]

2. **She's a wild one, nightgown falling
in slow motion it drifts to the floor.
Stunning one clothed in the sun,
won't be searching for anyone — anymore.
But the fire in her eyes ignites emotion
in sparkling colors galore . . .**

[REPEAT BRIDGE]

[REPEAT HOOK]

[REPEAT INSTRUMENTAL]

3. **She's a mystery, got that independent streak
— that's just the right spice.
And when she kisses on me
I'm moved to just a step or two from paradise.
Then it hits me as she takes me all the way there,
so right, so nice — (she takes me there twice) . . .**

[REPEAT BRIDGE]

[REPEAT HOOK]

[END]

Written: August 30 – September 14, 2016 [L, G, M]