

She's Trouble

Lyrics by Mitchell Charles

She lights up the room with ease and grace
Prowls about like she owns the place
She catches your eye with a wry smile.
Dripping with confidence and effortless style

Silver tongue whispers naughty things
Only she knows what the night will bring
She purrs your name and the damage's done
There's no place to hide, no place to run

She's trouble, leather and lace
She'll leave you in tatters without a trace
She's trouble, original sin
Where your boundaries end, hers just begin

Ooh yeah, she's trouble
Oh yeah, she's trouble

She's trouble, just one more kiss
Silky restraints bind your wrists
She's trouble, so wrong it feels right
Love's just a game she plays all night

Fantasy, reality, she blurs the lines
She pleasures your body, she rules your mind
She's the highest of highs, the lowest of lows
Time stands still when she's in control

She's trouble, master of men
You say stop, but she says when
She's trouble, but you can't resist
You'd sell your soul for another night like this

She's trouble, trouble, trouble, yeah, she's trouble
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