

Living La Vida Loca

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Thanks to Stephen Nash

She's into superstitions black cats and voodoo dolls
I feel a premonition that girl's gonna make me fall

She's into new sensations new kicks in the candle light
She's gotta new addiction for every day and night

She'll make you take your clothes off and go dancing in the rain
She'll make you live her crazy life but she'll take away your pain
Like a bull-et to your brain (come-on)

Upside inside out she's Livin' la Vida Loca
She'll push and pull you down Livin' la Vida Loca
Her lips are devil red and her skins the colour mocha
She will wear you out Livin' la Vida Loca
Livin' la Vida Loca (come on) Livin' la Vida Loca

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Woke up in New York city in a funky cheap hotel
She took my heart and took my money she must have slipped me a sleeping pill

She ne -ver drinks the water makes you order French champagne
Once you've have a taste of her you'll never be the same
Yeah she--'ll make you go insane (come on)

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