

Florence & The Machine, Call me Cruella (utwór z filmu 'Cruella')

Cruella De Vil, Cruella De Vil
She's born to be bad
So run for the hills
Cruella De Vil, Cruella De Vil
The fear on your face
It gives me a thrill

Who wants to be nice?
Who wants to be tame?
All of your good guys
They all seem the same

Original, criminal, dressed to kill
Just call me Cruella De Vil
Call me crazy
Call me insane
But you're stuck in the past
And I am Ahead of the game

A life lived in pain
It just seems a waste
And the devil has much better taste
And I tried to be sweet
I tried to be kind
But I feel much better now
That I am out of my mind

Well there's always a lie at the gates of hell
But I go right to the front cause I dress this well
Rip it up
Leave it
All in tatters
Beauty is the only thing that matters
The fabric of your little world I storn
Embrace the darkness and be reborn

Cruella De Vil /2x
The fear on your face
It gives me a thrill