

Foreigner, Woman In Black

I knew the moment I walked through that door
I felt so close to a burning sensation
It got so warm as I moved across the floor
My body achin' with anticipation
I saw a dark silhouette at the table
I tried to talk, but I was unable
She drew me in right under her spell
I was hypnotized by the sudden temptation

Of that woman in black, she's a mystery
She's everything a woman should be
Woman in black, she's got a hold on me
She's in control, she won't set me free

She is a woman, she's not a girl anymore
The kind that stirs up a young man's imagination
She's dressed to kill and I'm so ready to fall
Into her world full of strange fascination
I see that dark silhouette at the table
I can't resist, my body's not able
She draws me in, but she teaches me well
I never need any explanation

From that woman in black, she's a mystery
She's everything a woman should be
I said woman in black got a hold on me
She's in control, she won't set me free
Oooh, woman in black
It's too late now, I can't turn back
Yeah that woman, woman in black
Oooh woman in black

Oooh, that woman in black she's a mystery
She's everything a woman should be
That woman in black, she got a hold on me
She's in control, she won't set me free