

# Pretty Maids, Partners In Crime

Jeannie, Jeannie she's running on a thin line  
While Danny's looking for an alibi  
Little sinners living on the wild side  
Face to face  
Out of place  
Out of time

Out in the streets  
With a thousand faces  
Where lovers meet  
In pleasure and pain  
Out of innocence  
Two souls crying out  
So desperately  
In ecstasy

She is the animal  
The way she looks at you  
She's creeping in on you  
He's just a criminal  
Ready to strike

How to survive  
Can't draw the line  
The line between what's wrong or right  
Live or die  
Partners in crime  
And their bridge is burning

A smoky room  
In a sleazy hotel  
As a man walk out  
Another walks in  
Law of the jungle  
Is no finance, no romance  
She can't live without  
And she can't live within

She is the animal  
The way she looks at you  
She's creeping in on you  
He's just a criminal  
Ready to strike

(Chorus)

So many promises that we've been told  
So many things we take for granted  
Whenever you find your dreams along these roads  
You're out on your own  
Don't loose control

Never give it up, don't give it up  
Sometimes life is a little bit tough on you  
Ain't that the truth Jeannie

She is the animal  
The way she looks at you  
She's creeping in on you  
He's just a criminal  
Drifting around like a thief in the night

(Chorus)