

Red Carpet Massacre

Duran Duran

dark sun rose on the ridge cut clear across the sky
as good a day as any to die
no reservation Madam no reason to know why
running late stiletto heels
strike the crew, send up the wheels
you spend a life in preparation for this day
breathe in the air it's loaded with fame
check out those weapons sister before you hit the fray
string o pearls -V- ditzzy gems
enter the battle of the lenses
red carpet massacre
don't wanna hassle ya
red carpet massacre
death squad paparazzi ah!
red carpet massacre
It's gonna mess wiv ya
we're in business - you're on the hit-list there's not so many now, still standing on their feet
the knives are out and singing so sweet
engaged with sharper minds that cut you when you meet
ain't the place to mess around
when someone wants to take you down maybe you think you're above it
but baby we know that you love it
baby you know where to shove it
apply your lipstick, for dying in public
red carpet massacre
don't wanna hassle ya
red carpet massacre
death squad paparazzi ah!
red carpet massacre
don't wanna mess wiv ya
now it's time - next in line
we're so busted - done and dusted
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>