

Danish Desperado

She's a Danish desperado
And from Denmark does she come
On a Tuesday she's a nanny
And on a Friday she has fun

With her friends from Scandinavia
Under cover of the dark
She lets go her inhibitions
In the hope that something lasts

Danish desperado
What you doing with my heart

She's a Danish desperado
And from Denmark she has come
On a Wednesday she's an au pair
And on a Saturday someone
Different 's walking from her bedside
From the attic where she sleeps
Creeping early in the morning
To the hard north London streets

Danish desperado
What you doing with your life