Elegant

Econoline Crush

you took me in, you sold me out
is that what this was all about?
if i'm not right, i guess i'm worng
i maybe knew it along
i'm not crazy, i'm not blind
i'm too elegant to lie
was off horror, blushing red
the price of scandle, sin and zen
i'm winning now and losing then
the cost of you, the bank resents
i'm not faking our last good-bye
i'm too elegant to lie

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