Elegance

Prefab Sprout

There are those who own, the world around your own
And say you want to swan one to one
Hey kid they own the pond
There are those who rest and those who make the bedsAnd should you seek redress, can't you guess?
Hey child, they own this mess
So if these star-dust memories, fail to please
If you confuse this dinner dance with eleganceIf you suffer lack of due respect
Take comfort from the guessing game aspect
That she is least where you expect
Please be ashamed that you're afraid, equating elegance and real estateWhen all the bullion in the world
Cannot transform what's simply second rate
But will yea no come assess me, boastfully
I'll not be bought by your silver plated come to meSo don't you do come try me
Because these star-dust memories, fail to please
They're not alike this dinner dance, this elegance and if you
Want to swan, one to oneKid you don't need the pond
There are those whose time, is due for steep decline
If you can't find the spot, where their time stops
Just ask who built the clocks

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/