

# Vain

## Elliot Lawrence and His Orchestra

You're saying thangs  
No one stays the same  
So I take it lightly  
When you say that I've changed  
All that I do  
Is done for you  
And I can't help but feel bad  
When you place me at the blame I'm such a sucka for you baby  
Ooooooh  
I'm such a sucka for you babe I got enough money  
To fly you around  
And around the world again  
Until you're ready to come down (all the way down)  
But let's keep it real  
Had it not been for the fame  
I probably wouldn't have even known you  
Or even got to know your name  
Can you blame me for wanting to hold on to something this vain (Sucka) It's all for you  
(I'm a sucka) Everything I do  
(I'm a sucka) It's all for you I'm amazed at your selfish ways  
You want to take me from my travels  
All my musical gains  
(But could you live here without) Could you live here without a flat screen  
Your diamonds and thangs  
If I took a breathe and left this business for you  
I might lose you in the same  
Can you blame me for wanting to hold on to something this vain (I'm a sucka for you) Oh La-la-la-la-la  
(I'm vain too) I don't want to loose what I got with you  
(It's all for you) Ooooooh  
I'm a sucka for you x 6 Can you blame me for wanting to hold on to something this vain Vamp out..

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>