

Style Kills

Robert Palmer

I see you got yourself a brand new bag
You had enough of the imitation drag
Although you're leaping to the latest thing
You can't ignore the suspicion of a hallow ring

Big bills

Cheap thrills

Style kills

You say you set your standards way too high
So you convincingly effect a compromise
Some unsuspecting body's gonna pay
When you discover that you can't always

Have your way

Big pain

Big pills

Style kills

Oh, oh

If he won't

You will

Style kills

You say your lover's gotta a lot of nerve
'Cause he won't keep you in the style

That you deserve

You kid yourself you're only marking time
Till you fulfil the revenge in the back

Of your mind

Clear cut

No frills

Style kills

If he won't

You will

Style kills

Woh, oh, oh, oh

Woh, oh

You never take the blame

For your mistakes

Why should you give

Anyone an even break?

If he won't

You will

Style kills
Style kills
Style kills
Style kills

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