Vanity Fair

Squeeze

She left her school for the factory
From pocket money to a salary
From a pac-a-mac to a compact case
And every morning she inspects her faceShe discovers pulling pints in pubs
That the good looks will never cover up for
Her dumbness in takin' the stock
Sees her reflection in a butchers shopShe finds it all quite rare
That her meats all vanity fair
She finds it all quite rare
That her meats all vanity fairShe has her eyes on medallion men
That get her home on the dot at ten
She combs her hair when she gets excused
The deal she wants always ends up screwedPaints her nails on the bathroom scales
Gargles her breath like a landed whale
Her beauty is as deep as her skin
Keeps her eyebrows in a tobacco tinShe poses foot on the chair
Coconut shy but vanity fair
She poses foot on the chair
Coconut shy but vanity fairIn her vanity case, her compact case
In her compact case, her eyes, not bad for a sister
But her vanitys fair and her sense of humors dryShe comes home late with another screw loose
She swears to have had just a pineapple juice
Falls asleep fully clothed in her bed
With her makeup remover by her headAnd she might not be all there
But her dreams all vanity fair
She might not be all there
But her dreams all vanity fair

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