Loretta Young Silks (live radio interview)

Sneaker Pimps

Got answers for everyone, endless excuses

Not habit for anyone, 'cause I'm trying to break your click-track heart

Seen a vision of perfect grace, airbrushed and lifeless

All contempt and aftertaste, it's like I'm waiting for the scars to healYou're so loretta young silks, fashioning your self escape

You're so loretta young silks, trading on your super waif All style before content, using me as bait

You're so loretta young silks, swapping your love for hateSoft focus for full appeal, pictured as flawless No context for self esteem, I'd be pushed to give your love on that

As far as the eye can see: too much perfection

Pure substance for wannabes, keeps you beating to a click-track heartYou're so loretta young silks, fashioning your self escape

You're so loretta young silks, trading on your super waif All style before content, using me as bait You're so loretta young silks, swapping your love for hate

Songwriters

COVERDALE-HOWE, LIAM / CORNER, CHRIS / PICKERING, IAN / WITHERS, BILLPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, GOLDEN WITHERS MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/