

Duchess

Suede

You've had your fun your money's gone
You're only friend is the telephone
Oh duchess now you're one of us You stay at home and lights the light
They make you smile in the empty night
Oh duchess now you're one of us Well she knows Latinos and she knows Mexicans
And she sits alone by the telephone
But they won't call back again You count the pounds and cut your hair
Won't someone send you a millionaire?
Oh duchess, now you're one of us No friends to see, no car to drive
You'd go to bars but you're much too shy
Oh duchess, now you're one of us Well she knows Latinos and she knows Mexicans
And she sits alone over 13 stone
And they won't come back again She knows Latinos and she knows Mexicans
But now things are tough and they've had enough
And they won't come back again You've had your fun your money's gone
You spend all day by the telephone

Songwriters

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