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 light the lights
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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/