Paris Green

Babylon Zoo

Everytime I breath I think of
Everytime I sleep I
Fashion dies with no respect
I never want to be like you
My poison colours never clash
With my shiny, shiny shoes
oh!Who will buy my old chanels,
Who will buy my fake furs,
I can't live without my slacks.
On the catwalk it's a gas
oh!Your bright colours they cloud my vision,
Designer shirts they call this fashion,
Insane robots parade in tandem.
Don't make me sick, let me see you.Paris green, Paris greenSmile and say will you buy this,
It's a world exclusive.
To me the colours are the same
And it's driving me insane.
Oh!Who will buy my old chanels,
Who will buy my fake furs,
I can't live without my slacks.
On the catwalk it's a gas.
Oh!You're bright colours they cloud my vision,
Designer shirts they call this fashion,
Insane robots parade in tandem.
Don't make me sick, let me see youParis green, Paris green,
Paris green, Paris green

Songwriters
SINGH,JASBINDER(MANN,JAS)Published by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/