

# Elegant

## Fresh Espresso

you took me in, you sold me out  
is that what this was all about?  
if i'm not right, i guess i'm wrong  
i maybe knew it along  
i'm not crazy, i'm not blind  
i'm too elegant to lie  
was off horror, blushing red  
the price of scandle, sin and zen  
i'm winning now and losing then  
the cost of you, the bank resents  
i'm not faking our last good-bye  
i'm too elegant to lie

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>