Fabulously Lazy

Franz Ferdinand

I've hardly seen her likes before
Somewhere else, nowhere else before
The girl in the spotlight evermore
Like no one before, forever moreBloody Marys, two for tea
Bubble bath and TV
All the boys from Rock n' RollSometimes she likes soul
No one sees her lift a finger
What a singer, what a dancer
What a sinnerFabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazyAll my work, for what it's worth
Won't do me none
Can make you feel so right
All those wins are a loss
Can't be a winner if she's never lostHer success is divine
What a word for mine
Daytime is a tragedy
But now it smells like victoryWho does she think she is?
What a singer, what a dancer
What a sinnerShe leaves the world in envy
All is now, no maybe
No one's left untouched
She's so fabulously lazyFabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazyFabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy

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