

# Blush

## Bows

Bitching with my sisters is a pure and rare delight  
Blissfully narcissistic only I won't get a  
Bite my tongue before I say a single thing  
That gives the game away Golden off the shoulder that reveals my better side  
Cupid tugs my heartstrings, can't resist the rising  
Tidy little number all the fun is in the wonder it excites Fool talking things that I will never be  
But I like it, it's what you do for  
Smooth talking, better get a better set for me My good looking glass  
There's really not much more at stake  
Sycophantic asses flattering every move  
I make myself a million and escape the mundane labors of the day Fool talking things that I will never be  
But I like it, it's what you do for  
Smooth talking, things that I will never ever be Fool talking things that I will never be  
But I like it, it's what you do for  
Smooth talking, better yet a better bet for me

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