

# She's in Fashion

## Suede

She's the face on the radio she's the body on the morning show  
She's there shaking it out on the scene  
She's the colour of a magazine  
And she's in fashion she's in fashion She's employed where the sun don't set  
And she's the shape of a cigarette  
And she's the shake of a tambourine  
And she's the colour of a magazine  
And she's in fashion and she's in fashion Oh and if she tells you 2 is 1 then 2 is 1 my love  
Oh and if she tells you you should know,  
Then you should know my love,  
She is strung out on a TV dream,  
And she's the taste of gasoline,  
And she's as similar as you can get to the shape of a cigarette  
And she's in fashion  
(And the sunshine it blows my mind, and the wind blows my brain).

Songwriters

CODLING, NEIL / ANDERSON, BRETT Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>