High Society (The Soundmen Remix)

Betty Who

Look it's almost morning
Baby turn your collar up
There ain't nobody dancing
Who looks better down and out on their luck
Run away to a little place with me
Where everybody thinks we're royalty
Think of how easy life could be
Eh eh

Run away to a place that isn't far
Forget the jet, call us a car
It doesn't matter where we areWon't you carry me away
After endless ballroom dreams
With you starting every day
We'll be high society
We'll drink Chardonnay through the day

'Cause we say so
A silk lapel suits you well baby you know
With you each and every day
We'll be high societyYou never sleep late on Sunday
'Cause that's how it's done in Monaco
Except for when you came stateside

You never let me sleep late alone
Let's sneak into a country club and when
We can't get in slip them a ten
Isn't it fun to play pretend?

Eh eh

Find somebody else that we can blame
For all the things we do that cause us pain
Keep keeping on like life's a gameWon't you carry me away
After endless ballroom dreams
With you starting every day
We'll be high society
We'll drink Chardonnay through the day
'Cause we say so

A silk lapel suits you well baby you know
With you each and every day
We'll be high societyThere ain't nobody dancing
Who looks better down and out on their luck
It's in our blood

We're above the highest penthouse
Tell me the world is ours
We'll be highWon't you carry me away
After endless ballroom dreams
With you starting every day
We'll be high society
We'll drink Chardonnay through the day
'Cause we say so
A silk lapel suits you well baby you know
With you each and every day
We'll be high society

Songwriters
BETTY WHO, PETER THOMASPublished by
Lyrics © SONY ATV MUSIC PUB LLC, CYPMP Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/