

Chanel

Oscar Peterson

Get off the train, your head explodes
Im so glad I came to see this
Put up your hair like a horror show
Youre afraid that no one would noticeCover your tracks with a cardigan
I bet youd make a fine assassin
We need to shake and make amends
And talk about how time never passesSo tell me now, how did the reunion go?
Wasnt she a sight to witness?
Skinny walking all up and down the road
I heard that shes a terrible waitressChanel chanel, coming off of my lapel

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