

# Duchess

## Suede

You've had your fun, your money's gone  
You're only friend is the telephone  
Oh duchess, now you're one of us You stay at home and light the lights  
They make you smile in the empty night  
Oh duchess, now you're one of us Well, she knows Latinos and she knows Mexicans  
And she sits alone by the telephone  
But they won't call back again You count the pounds and cut your hair  
Won't someone send you a millionaire?  
Oh duchess, now you're one of us No friends to see, no car to drive  
You'd go to bars but you're much too shy  
Oh duchess, now you're one of us Well, she knows Latinos and she knows Mexicans  
And she sits alone over 13 stone  
And they won't come back again She knows Latinos and she knows Mexicans  
But now things are tough and they've had enough  
And they won't come back again You've had your fun, your money's gone  
You spend all day by the telephone

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