

Catwalk V-O-G-U-E

Monrose

Meet me at the catwalk
Ah, ah, ah In the dressing room getting ready to go
Mascara, lipstick, powder on the nose
Touch up my hair. Curled and sprayed
In the mirror, I see that look on your face
(High fashion)I, I, I, I Do I make you nervousI, I, I, I Jealous
Meet me at the catwalk
Jealously is my fuel
At the catwalk You won't see me lose my cool
Lights on, cameras, looks on me
I make the front page of every magazine
V, O, G, U, E
My legs make 'em go crazy Meet me at the catwalk V, O, G, U, E
V, O, G, U, E Slip in the dress, zip it tight
Ready to get out there, ready to fight
Secret whispers behind my back
But it doesn't hurt, it only makes me laugh 'cause
(High fashion)I, I, I, I Now I make you nervousI, I, I, I Jealous Meet me at the catwalk Jealously is my fuel At the
catwalk You won't see me lose my cool
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My legs make 'em go crazy Meet me at the catwalk V, O, G, U, E
V, O, G, U, E I feel the beat of my heart
I'm ready for the show to start
The music is loud
I can see the crowd
Only VIPs around
Everywhere the stakes are high
Dollar signs in their eyes
They came to choose
Now here's my cue
The moment of true Meet me at the catwalk
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V, O, G, U, E You know me

V, O, G, U, E

You know me

V, O, G, U, E

I make 'em go crazy, ya

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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