Magazine

Rebecca Pidgeon

Take a look at the magazine at the fabulous cover queen. What a pretty girl
In a perfect world, she is all a lady should be. I'm so keen for my
Magazine gonna take it everywhere with me. What's the latest scheme on the
Crazy scene? I'm gonna read all about it in my magazine. She's a star,
She's a tramp, she's a goddess, she's a hot sex queen and a momma too. He's
A pig, he's a prince, he's a mystery man really very private and shy too.
Extra issue exclusive interview. Tawdry secrets of select few. What you
Didn't want to know but you really did when you picked up the magazine to
Read all about it. Sweet suburban fantasy my magazine reverie living fast
And high, let it pass you by but there's glamour vicariously. In the cheap
Sensation of the well read pages, only a buck or two a new world for you
And a journey to forbidden places. Glossy red lifted sequined harlot, come
Hither not so virgin scarlet, make 'em want more, make 'em want you, make
'em sigh, make 'em dream, make 'em cry, make 'em laugh too. Skinny skinny
Show and tell what's the angle. Tell it like it is or it is not. Gimme
Gimme what I want gimme what I need when I pick up my magazine to read all
About it. She's a star, she's a tramp, she's a goddess, she's a hot sex
Queen and a momma too. He's a pig, he's a prince, he's a mystery man really
Very private and shy too. Extra issue exclusive interview. Tawdry secrets
Of select few. What you didn't want to know but you really did when you
Picked up the magazine to read all about it.

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