

Post-Modern Sleaze

Sneaker Pimps

She looks ahead
She paints her toenails red
She's wet and wild
A typical 90's child
She makes every move they make
She takes everything they take
She must be a Thelma or Louise
She must be a post-modern sleaze
Unscrew the wine
She'll throw a party a line
Stories extreme
She's such a drama queen
Cries through the night
She choked on Marlboro lights
Pure charm and grace
She hates her pretty face
She makes every move they make
She takes everything they take
She must be a Thelma or Louise
She must be a post-modern sleaze
Straw spun from gold
She craves a tortured soul
All doom and gloom
She plays an open wound
She takes everything they steal
She fakes every pain they feel
She must be a Thelma or Louise
She must be a post-modern tease

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