Fashion

Rogue Traders

Fashion is the only cure
It always leaves you wanting more
Fashion people know the score, ohFashion is the only cure
It always leaves you wanting more
Fashion people know the score, oh
FashionI'm just a slave to it allWalking down the street feeling like she is complete
She's got her Gucci, Prada, Louis, Saba, isn't that neat
She thinks that everyone is looking as she's passing them by
And everything looks better with heels three inches highFashion
Step back
Every street's a catwalk
When you?re looking like thatI'm just a slave to it all
Get rich, stay kitch, give me another hit
I'm just a slave to it all
Couture, some more, fashion's the only cureWalking down the street with her new man no one's seen
She's laughing, joking, smiling hoping everyone sees
She's got the perfect guy to match her image alright
She loves it when she sees the girls have envious eyesFashion
Step back
Every street's a catwalk
When you're looking like thatFashion
It's so cool
When life is like a video
And magazine shootI'm just a slave to it all
Get rich, stay kitch, give me another hit
I'm just a slave to it all
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