

Window Shopping

To Kill a Petty Bourgeoisie

You try me on and take me home
The tags are on, it's still a loan
Warranty is in the sack
And you can always take me back
And go window shopping again
Window shopping again
Scan the shelves for something red, it's different
It's brighter than the ones you had to have
They didn't last, they just fade
And you go window shopping again
Window shopping again
Window shopping again
Window shopping again
There's no stopping, window shopping
Window shopping again
There's miles and miles of strip mall smiles
Waiting to check you out
And all the conversations not so subtle invitations
But isn't that what this is all about
Oops, and there's a hole in the shrink wrap
You didn't notice that, lucky you, they'll take it back
The warranty is in the sack
Besides there's always something more
Something better, a bigger store to go
Window shopping again
Window shopping again
There's no stopping, window shopping
Window shopping again
Window shopping again
Window shopping again
There's no stopping, window shopping
Window shopping again
Try me on, take me home
The tags are on, it's still a loan
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You can always take me back