End Of Fashion "American"

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She said that you dress like an American

Which I took as a compliment How ignorant of me

No sense and no excuse in philosophy Can I get my cable here, the land of nothing's free

There's nothing good on TV And nobody loves you like me You're not a part of this scene, she said Don't take it personal

You're photogenic but you're ugly in life Oh no! She said don't take it personal

Dramatic over load where we used to run
This is not the kind of fun I'd trust my memory

There's nothing good on TV
And nobody loves you like me
You're not a part of this scene, she said
Don't take it personal

You're photogenic but you're ugly inside
Oh no!
Can you see me through the mud in your eyes
It's alright, much better if we try
Nobody wins
She said, don't take it personal

But you're still breathing Still sorry, still documenting your still life Still kissing, still wishing good luck to enemies

There's nothing good on TV
And nobody loves you like me
You're not a part of this scene
Don't take it personally
I'm alone but I'm a part of the world

You're just a spoilt little girl Take me away if you could She said, don't take it personal

You're photogenic but you're ugly in life
Don't take it personal
Can you see me through the mud in your eyes
Don't take it personal
You're photogenic but you're ugly inside
Oh no
She said, don't take it personal

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