Franz Ferdinand "Fabulously Lazy"

Visit "Fabulously Lazy" on MotoLyrics.com

I've hardly seen her likes before Somewhere else Nowhere else before The girl in the spotlight evermore Like no one before Forever more

Bloody Marys, two for tea
Bubble bath and TV
All the boys from rock and roll
Sometimes she likes soul
No one sees her lift a finger
What a singer
What a dancer
What a sinner

Fabulously lazy Fabulously lazy Fabulously lazy Fabulously lazy

All my work, for what it's worth Won't do me none Can make you feel so right All those wins are a loss Can't be a winner If she's never lost

Her success is divine
What a word for mine
Daytime is a tragedy
But now it smells like victory
Who does she think she is?
What a singer
What a dancer
What a sinner

She leaves the world in envy All is now, no maybe No one's left untouched She's so fabulously lazy Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy
Fabulously lazy

Visit <u>Franz Ferdinand</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.