

Bows **"Blush"**

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Bitching with my sisters is a pure and rare delight
Blissfully narcissistic only I won't get a
Bite my tongue before I say a single thing
That gives the game away

Golden off the shoulder that reveals my better side
Cupid tugs my heartstrings, can't resist the rising
Tidy little number
All the fun is in the wonder it excites

Fool talking
Things that I will never be
But I like it
It's what you do for

Smooth talking
Better get a better set for me
My good looking glass
There's really not much more at stake
Sicophantic asses flattering every move I
Make myself a million
And escape the mundane labours of the day

Fool talking
Things that I will never be
But I like it
It's what you do for

Smooth talking
Things that I will never ever be

Fool talking
Things that I will never be
But I like it
It's what you do for

Smooth talking
Better yet a better bet for me

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