

The Buzzhorn

"Glitz And Glamour"

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Darling, you look dashing.
You see the flashing, you walk on by.
So depressed & modeling a pink dress.
Diamonds from your neck won't fly that high.

I loved you, and trusted you
But the way you live is wrong.
So please do not be late
How can you demonstrate
The way I sing this song.

So baby sell your soul
Into the fashion show
Your heels are clicking to the sound of this currency
So stomp this down again
Just let this show begin
Your hips and thighs show signs of urgency

I wanna feel you,
I wanna be at the door
I want to lend you a helping hand.
But when I see you (but when I see you)
I'm not sure, I'm holding back as you walk away

Just twirl them mighty hips
Inside the music beats
Your nails are scratching at the plaster
Apply lipstick, yeah
You're gonna win again
Kick that life that he has shattered

I wanna feel you,
I wanna be at the door
I want to lend you a helping hand.
But when I see you (but when I see you)
I'm not sure, I'm holding back as you walk away

Wake up, you've got a long way to go
Your insecurities have stolen this show
Behind the bangs & the darkly lined eyes,
Sits daddy's girl with the force of fed lies.

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