

Christy Lauren "Magazine"

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Little girls in pretty boxes
High tech sweat and younger skin
We were all delicious and smelled of Arpege
I buzzed my killer in
Bring me the head of Jerry Garcia
Super sex on water skis
Iced decaf and mocchaccino
And a hooker by the grinder please
Chorus:
Magazine, know what I mean
You go on and on about stuff I've never seen
Magazine, stuck to my hand
The boys don't ever get it
But the girls all understand
Angel, waffle, women are weird
Tighten up your tail
Throw her on the linoleum and
Harpoon her like a whale
Dad's on drugs, Bristish sex
A rollicking good time
Trust fund kids
When men are pigs
Just cook that little swine
(Repeat chorus)
Missionary position, politician
Young girls in the world's oldest profession
Beauty, health, fashion, food
And the books and and sex and art and news
The boys don't ever get it but the girls all understand
(Repeat chorus)
Magazine
Rip it up and just throw it away
Rip it up and just throw it away
Rip it up and just throw it away
Magazine, still stuck to my hand
The boys don't ever get it
But the girls all understand

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