

## Sundays "Another Flavour"

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Fashion - the timing's all wrong  
They taste another flavour  
And pretty soon you're gone  
Fashion - this time it's too late  
You knew you'd have to pay for this one day

He loves me now - he loves me not-  
He loves me once again  
Usual story, another surprise

(ooh yeah, ooh yeah)

Fashion - this time it's alright  
They tickle you with a feather  
They tell you you're sublime  
Turn on - to each their own  
Usual story, another surprise

(ooh yeah, ooh yeah)

Fashion - the timing was wrong  
Your friends are fair weather  
You knew it all along  
Turn on - to each their own  
It's doing my mind in another surprise

(ooh yeah, ooh yeah...)

Don't let them black you out for the evening  
Sad-happy sufferer no no no  
Don't let them crack you  
Try not to feel it  
As long as they're watching your show this time

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