

Patty Larkin

"Mink Coats"

Visit "[Mink Coats](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mink Coats

by Patty Larkin

Mink coats don't trickle down

And that old rebel yell has got a hollow sound

And I feel ridiculous, but it looks good on you

It's for the romance of a naked bulb

Champagne in a paper cup

Now that everybody loves you

Even Jesus loves you too

Never doubt

Who you are

Never think that

You don't deserve this

From down here

Where we are

You're the brightest

Star of the circus

You've got a history of gold lame

You can't help it you were born that way

With the dangerous gift of beauty

Now everybody's got the view

You've got the mystery of an open wound

It's such a mess and you're walking through the ruins

Dressed in black

With a permanent tattoo

Never doubt

Who you are

Never think that

You don't deserve this

From down here

Where we are

You're the brightest

Star of the circus

Mink coats don't trickle down

And the three ring circus is the perfect place for clowns

They look ridiculous
They think the joke's on you

Go on and them em a kiss
There will never be another you

Visit [Patty Larkin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.