

Salad "U.V."

Visit "[U.V.](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Stacey has
informed me that
The 60's
borrowed 20's fashion
I've lost all
sense of city taste
I'll pick out
all my favourite garms
And wear them
with the tightest passion
I've lost the
feeling in my face
The Jeweller
blew me away
With his
demands of green
To circle
fingers in gold
I'll need a
man less mean
I'm leaving
pink for UV to see
Getting into
flowers it seems
Birds a
current living hobby
I needn't
dress for the wild of life

It's pointless
to complete with petals
Collars
flapping, never take off
So de-wing
with my pocket knife
The Jeweller
blew me away
With his
demands of green
To circle
fingers in gold
I'll need a

man less mean
I'm leaving
pink for UV to see
The Jeweller
blew me away
With his
demands of green
To circle
fingers in gold
I'll need a
man less mean
I'm leaving
pink for UV to see X2

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

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