Suede "She's In Fashion"

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She's the face on the radio
She's the body on the mornin' show
And she's there shaking it out on the scene
And she's the color of a magazine
And she's in fashion, ooh ooh
And she's in fashion, ooh ooh

She's employed where the sun don't set And she's the shape of a cigarette And she's the shake of a tambourine And she's the color of a magazine And she's in fashion, ooh ooh 'Cause she's in fashion, ooh ooh ooh

Oh, and if she tells you 2 is 1 Then 2 is 1 my love Oh, and if she tells you, you should know Then you should know my love

She is strung out on a TV dream And she's the taste of the gasoline And she's as similar as you can get To the shape of a cigarette And she's in fashion, ooh ooh And she's in fashion, ooh ooh

And she's in fashion, ooh ooh ooh And she's in fashion, ooh ooh ooh

I said, "The sunshine will blow my mind And the wind blow my brain" I said, "The sunshine will blow my mind And the wind blow my brain"

I said, "The sunshine will blow my mind And the wind blow my brain" Sunshine will blow my mind And the wind blow my brain

I said, "The sunshine will blow my mind And the wind blow my brain" The sunshine will blow my mind

And the wind blow my brain

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