

Stewart Rod

"Camouflage"

Visit "[Camouflage](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She came to the party
In a leather number wrapped in chains
Investigation found
She was very fond of dropping names
So I signed her book
And drove her to her home
And she looked so hot
Started to come on strong
Then she said so candidly
As I was gettin' down on my knees
"I don't really mean to tease
But I'm shy, shy, shy, shy, shy"
Camouflage
That's nothin' but camouflage

He was totally handsome
With a winning personality
Natural born leader
With connections in society
But late at night
Alone with just his wealth
He would stare in the mirror
And never see himself
He had a cadillac thirty foot long
He had a hit with every song
Sounded like something's wrong
Why, why, why, why, why

Camouflage
It ain't nothin' but camouflage
Camouflage
Ain't nothing but, nothin' but
Nothin' but camouflage

They were so well suited
With an ambience you can't ignore
But nobody realized
What went on behind closed doors
He had many affairs
But never felt fulfilled
She would hide her sadness

In alcohol and pills
She bottled everything up inside
He was too busy with his best friend's wife
They couldn't look each other in the eyes
Lies, lies, lies, lies, lies

Camouflage
Just camouflage
Everywhere you go it's called camouflage
Some people hide behind camouflage

C-A-M-O-U-F-L-A-G-E

I signed her book, drove her to her home
But I didn't know what was goin' on

He had a cadillac thirty foot long
Had hits with every song

He had many affairs but never felt fulfilled
She was hidin' herself in some little purple pills

Why, why, why, why
Shy, shy, shy, shy
Lies, lies, lies, lies
Lies, lies, lies, lies

Camouflage, camouflage
Talkin' 'bout camouflage
camouflage, bring it down

Sometimes I worry about you darlin'
You wear too much mascara
Too much eyeliner
Too much rouge, and it worries me
Camouflage, camouflage
Camouflage, talkin' 'bout camouflage

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