sweet sweet velveteen digs her heel in now the pavement's complete puts on a sneer with a dirty martini now she's dancing in front of the band sweet sweet velveteen walks like a secret that you have to repeat wets her lips with an amber maybe now she's dancing in front of the band such a sweet sweet lie sweet sweet velveteen walks like a secret that you hate to repeat a foreign film she's colored glass Cinderella playing in the trash now she's dancing in front of the band sweet sweet velveteen digs her heel into the pavement's disease makes a toast with badfinger's ghost and she shrugs off his shame borrowed shame her melancholy scent is money well spent and she's dancin' in front of the band people stare they don't know much but they all know her name they all know she's such a sweet sweet lie