

# Elizabeth Taylor

Clare Maguire

I feel like Elizabeth Taylor  
This could be a movie  
I feel like Elizabeth Taylor  
Red lips, dark hair  
Alone in my trailer  
Under my white shirt  
Heart like stone  
Wearing fake designer and pearls

I've loved, I've lost and loved again  
But here I am, on my own

I feel like Elizabeth Taylor  
"Do I make you nervous?"  
I feel like Elizabeth Taylor  
And not just on the surface

I've loved, I've lost and loved again  
But here I am, here I stand  
I've loved, I've lost and loved again  
But here I am

Another lesson learned  
Another lesson learned

I feel like Elizabeth Taylor  
At the after party  
In a room full of strangers  
Just me and my Bacardi

Thinking of an old movie  
And the roles that we'd play  
Sometimes I look back  
And I wish that you'd stayed

I've loved, I've lost and loved again  
But here I am on my own

I've loved, I've lost and loved again  
But here I am, here I stand

I've loved, I've lost and loved again  
But here I am

Another lesson learned

Oooh, ooh, ooh  
Red lips, dark hair

Oooh, ooh, oh  
"Do I make you nervous?"

It's another lesson learned  
Another lesson learned  
Another lesson learned

I've loved, I've lost and loved again

But here I am, here I stand

I've loved, I've lost and loved again  
But here I am

Another lesson learned  
No one could tame me

Another lesson learned  
No one could tame me

Another lesson learned  
Another lesson learned