

Flashy Man

Electric Six

I say there's nothing wrong with liking a flashy man

Flashy man!

(Flashy... flashy... flashy... flashy)

Flashy man!

(Flashy... flashy... flashy... flashy)

Leaving all his troubles in a trashcan

(Flashy... flashy)

Running all his money through Tajikistan

(Flashy... flashy... flashy... flashy)

(Flashy... flashy... flashy... flashy)

He won't apologise

'Cos he's not sorry

You're the station wagon

To his Ferrari

Ain't nothing wrong with a flashy man

Son of Sam

Flashy man!

Every night he has another number one fan

He won't apologise

'Cos he's not sorry

He's the X-Box

To your Atari

Look out here comes the flash!

(Oh yeah!)

Flash!

He's in a predator mode

Flashy man!

(Flashy... flashy... flashy... flashy)

Flashy man!

(Flashy... flashy... flashy... flashy)

Locking his emotions in a tin can

He's hitting all your walls and working the middle

Stay up or play like a fiddle

Look out here comes a flash!

(Flashy... flashy... flashy... flashy)