

Magazine

Lauren Christy

Little girls in pretty boxes, high tech sweat and younger skin
We were all delicious and smelled of Arpege
I buzzed my killer in
Bring me the head of Jerry Garcia
Super sex on water skis
Iced decaf and mocchaccino
And a hooker by the grinder please

Magazine, know what I mean
You go on and on and on about stuff I've never seen
Magazine, stuck to my hand
The boys don't ever get it
But the girls all understand

Angel, waffle, women are weird
Tighten up your tail
Throw her on the linoleum and
Harpoon her like a whale
Dad's on drugs, British sex
A rollicking good time
Trust fund kids, when men are pigs
Just cook that little swine

Magazine, know what I mean
You go on and on and on about stuff I've never seen
Magazine, stuck to my hand
The boys don't ever get it
But the girls all understand

Missionary position, politician
Young girls in the world's oldest profession
Beauty, health, fashion, food
And the books and sex and art and news

The boys don't ever get it
But the girls all understand

Magazine, know what I mean
You go on and on and on about stuff I've never seen
Magazine, stuck to my hand
The boys don't ever get it
But the girls all understand

Magazine,
Rip it up and just throw it away
Rip it up and just throw it away
Rip it up and just throw it away

Magazine, still stuck to my hand
The boys don't ever get it
But the girls all understand