

Burberry Blue Eyes

Razorlight

She was swinging from her handbag on the King's Road
Fresh from boarding school and double barreled shame
Now there are worms in her skin
She's razor thin, her eyes are pinned
I get the, "Daddy never noticed" story again

She takes me to a warehouse in the city
Her gaze as vacant as a byline in the news
And I reach in disbelief then resign myself
She's slumming it in someone else's shoes

Burberry blue eyes
This town is not so small
If you take everyone to bed
And leave the lights all on
Somebody will see it all

The details of your midnight operations
The tears you've been spreading around
And your story's so predictable
You spent too long just hanging around, hanging around

Oh, she was brought up from a distance by the usual
Rattlers and tattlers from the best guarded schools
Auditioning to be an obituary in the Daily Mail
The yawning scandal of the daughter of the duchess breaking rules

Burberry blue eyes
This town is not so small
If you bang him in the car
And leave the doors wide open
Somebody will see it all

You're becoming so predictable
You spent too long just hanging around, hanging around

I get plugged in at another phony party
Convinced that now there's really nothing left to lose
'Til I turn around and watch her disappearing
He's got his hand in her pocket, she's got her eye on his shoes

And I know I've been converted to old currency
Somebody new will guarantee her bootleg soul
I'll be her proof of purchase counter trophy
And help her die a little more, deeper in her hole

Burberry blue eyes
I guess, we're just not meant to be
If you blow him in the club
And leave your eyes wide open
Somebody is going to see

The details of your midnight operations
The tears you've been swallowing down
And your story's so predictable
The end so unavoidable
I've never seen you earn your thrills

You've spent too long just hanging around

Oh, Burberry blue eyes

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