

Style Kills

Robert Palmer

I see you got yourself a brand new bag
You had enough of the imitation drag
Although you're leaping to the latest thing
You can't ignore the suspicion of a hallow ring

Big bills
Cheap thrills
Style kills

You say you set your standards way too high
So you convincingly effect a compromise
Some unsuspecting body's gonna pay
When you discover that you can't always
Have your way
Big pain, big pills, style kills
If he won't you will style kills
You say your lover's gotta a lot of nerve
Cause he won't keep you in the style that you deserve
You kid yourself you're only marking time
Till you fulfill the revenge in the back
Of your mind
Clear out, no frills, style kills
You never take the blame for your mistakes
Why should you give anyone an even break
If he won't you will style kills