My Hedonistic Tendencies

Television Personalities

I think I'll paint her name in red and blue And let the colour run on me and you Watch out for imagination Watch out for imagination Oh what shall I wear? My hedonistic tendencies may be the death of me But the pills and the spills no longer thrill me I'm born again, born again The endless parties drive me to despair When I'm the only famous artist there Watch out for imagination Watch out for imagination Oh what shall I wear? My hedonistic tendencies may be the death of me But the pills and the spills no longer thrill me I'm born again, born again Clubland people always seem absurd Chatting up the birds Oh I'm born. Oh I'm born. Oh I'm born again! Clubland people always seem absurd Chatting up the birds