

Carnabetian Charms

The Crookes

His glasses thick frames provide elegant ways to be seen.
Stole style from the backs of trendy London magazines.
He claims he reads books but a title's enough to sing proud.
With charms up his nose, street bought eloquence knows no bounds.

He's a man about the town
with Carnabetian Charm.

A dandyish liar's gut wrenching desire to please
will piss all his earnings on decadent yearnings for ease (and whizz).

He's a man about the town
with Carnabetian Charm.

Fade away youth for bright glamour's uncouth when you're old.
Find truth in damned beauty as cheap weekend duty grows cold.
Both wistful and wired our friendship expired quickly.
Your body's too vile to warrant a smile from me.

He's a man about the town
with Carnabetian Charm.