

## Another Flavour

The Sundays

Fashion, the timing's all wrong  
They taste another flavor  
And pretty soon you're gone  
Fashion, this time it's too late  
You knew you'd have to pay for this one day

He loves me now, he loves me not  
He loves me once again  
Usual story, another surprise

Ooh yeah, ooh yeah

Fashion, this time it's alright  
They tickle you with a feather  
They tell you you're sublime  
Turn on to each their own  
Usual story, another surprise

Ooh yeah, ooh yeah

Fashion, the timing was wrong  
Your friends are fair weather  
You knew it all along  
Turn on to each their own  
It's doing my mind in another surprise

Ooh yeah, ooh yeah

Don't let them black you out for the evening  
Sad, happy sufferer no, no, no  
Don't let them crack you, try not to feel it  
As long as they're watching your show this time