

## Shutterbug

Veruca Salt

It's freezing in Bristol,  
there's love on the telly.  
A girl grinning at me,  
she's doing the shimmy.  
And she's cool,  
and she's skinny..  
And she's a fool for the  
last living rock king.  
It's her will, it's her  
wonder it's her thrill,  
it's her way home.  
She's right where she  
always wanted to be, she  
can't change, change, change.  
It's lightning in London.  
There's s\*\*\* on the telly.  
You're pushing my buttons,  
you know how to touch me.  
And I knew that you'd choose me,  
by the times that  
you tried to refuse me.  
It's your thrill, it's your  
wonder, it's your will,  
it's you're way home.  
You're right where you  
always wanted to be, you can't  
change, change, change, whoa.  
It's morning in Philly.  
My head's feeling heavy.  
The sun makes me dizzy.  
You monkey you left me.  
And I know that you miss me,  
by the way that you  
kiss and resist me.  
It's my thrill, it's my wonder,  
it's my will, it's my way home.  
I'm right where I always  
dreamed I would be. I can't  
change, change, change, whoa.