

We'd be fantastic  
At parties and such  
Weak smiles and cocktails  
And the elegant touch  
So empty and hollow  
Refreshingly sad  
I'd love see it all  
But I'd rather keep you in my bed

Rich girls from Moscow  
Incredibly tan  
The bright colored sling backs  
Become vapid and bland

So twisted but charming  
So scan dally clad  
I'd to see it all  
But I'd rather keep you in my bed

Millionaires with marble stairs  
In Canter and Barut  
Long time friends who've never met  
Making comments on my suit  
So jaded and lovely  
So deviously mad  
I'd love to see it all  
But I'd rather keep you in my bed

Wedding gowns and golden crowns  
In Rome and Vermont  
I can't endure this oculture  
It's just not what I want  
No jewelry no cuff links  
With a dandy-esque style  
I'd love to have it all  
I'm sure we'd have a ball  
In Mibia or Napal  
I'd rather keep you in my bed