

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