

## You're Gorgeous

Babybird

Remember that tanktop you bought me  
You wrote you're gorgeous on it  
You took me to your rented motor car  
And filmed me on the bonnet  
You got me to hitch my knees up  
And pull my legs apart  
You took an instamatic camera  
And pulled my sleeves around my heart

Because you're gorgeous  
I'd do anything for you  
Because you're gorgeous  
I know you'll get me through  
You said my clothes were sexy  
You tore away my shirt  
You rubbed an icecube on my chest  
Snapped me 'till it hurt  
You said I wasn't cheap  
You paid me twenty pounds  
You promised to put me in a magazine  
On every table in every lounge