She could be the cover of a magazine Sex charge, seventeen, you were her lover Driven by her grip of the nicotine, her love for amphetamines, going under

And it's just like looking through the pages of a magazine, mag azine, magazine

And she lives her life through the pages of a magazine, magazine, magazine

Sorry if bohemian felony, it's not for the girl see, stuck down in the sea

Look at folks stealing the clothes, the white stain in her nose and she's looking really special

And it's just like looking through the pages of a magazine, mag azine, magazine

And she lives her life through the pages of a magazine, magazine, magazine

Glitz, glam, Babysham, sugar cane, cocaine Gossip queen, Maybelline, flashing lens and fashion trends

Magazine, magazine, magazine Magazine, magazine, magazine Magazine, magazine, magazine Magazine, magazine, magazine

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