

Vanity Fair

Kimbra

Hide away, although the world still sees you
camouflage into the light of day,
Hurry now because our time is creeping,
Still I watch you in the black of sleep

But I don't she knows,
So I follow where she goes,

No I don't think she knows,
How magical you are,

Child with lips of gold and eyes like sulfur,
It's everything you touch, it turns to life

Wage the diamond thief who carves a story
Dreams and inbetweens upon you face

And I don't think she knows,
So I follow where she goes,

I don't he knows,
how magical you...

Oh of that feeling of,
Look to me what of,

With the myriad on the wall,
Follow me to the Vanity Fair,

You see all you wanna see there
Ahhhh baby you're a star

Hollywood don't who are
Baby you're a star

So come on and light up the world
All that you are

Ooohhhh Vanity Fair
Oooohhhh Vanity Fair

Cause baby, you're a star now