

Flash

Paul Williams

Blackberry blue
Strawberry sad
Give 'em flavors
And feelings
Don't hurt so bad

Rotten apple rude
What an attitude
Don't care
If the whole world
Thinks I'm mad

I dress up and call my honey
Take her out and spend my money
Sign on the dotted line
We don't need no cash
I look good
I feel much better
If she wants to drink champagne
I'll let her
Sometimes a man like me's
Just got to flash

No worried face
Is gonna wrinkle my place
I run when the tears begin
To splash
Muddy water march
Needs a little starch
Lighten up and decide
It's time to flash

I dress tip and call my honey
Take her out and spend my money
Sign on the dotted line
We don't need no cash
I look good
I feel much better
If she wants to drink champagne
I let her
Sometimes a man like me's
Just got to flash