

Fashion

Rogue Traders

Fashion is the only cure
It always leaves you wanting more
Fashion people know the score
Ah? Fashion!

I'm just a slave to it all

Walking down the street feeling like she is complete
She's got her Gucci, Prada, Louis, Saba
Isn't that neat
She thinks that everyone is looking as she's passing them by
And everything looks better with heels three inches high

Fashion!
Step back
Every street's a catwalk when you're looking like that

I'm just a slave to it all
Get rich, stay kitch, give me another hit
I'm just a slave to it all
Couture, some more, fashion's the only cure

Walking down the street with her new man no-one's seen
She's laughing, joking, smiling hoping everyone sees
She's got the perfect guy to match her image alright
She loves it when she sees the girls have envious eyes

Fashion!
Step back
Every street's a catwalk when you're looking like that
Fashion!
It's so cool
When life is like a video and magazine shoot

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