

Glamorous

Sophie Ellis-Bextor

(Hard, fast, silk, cool)
(Glamorous, so glamorous)

He was sugar, sweet on the tongue
Painting my world a shade of rose
He was deadly, he'll dance with your heart
Then twirl you around before he goes

But, ooh, when I'm seeing through his eyes
In the beam of his spotlight
Lifting me up, paradise
Made of thinnest ice

It was hard, fast, silk, cool
Glamorous, so glamorous
Style, rush, chic, smooth
Glamorous, so glamorous
I'm drawn to his light, getting burnt by the flame
Playing with fire's a losing game
It was hard, fast, silk, cool
Glamorous, so glamorous

He's drama, larger than life
A devil you think is heaven-sent
But he's poison, clouding my head
And I always want that taste again

But, ooh, when I'm seeing through his eyes
In the beam of his spotlight
Lifting me up, paradise
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Hard, fast, silk, cool (Fast, silk, and cool)
(Hard, fast, silk)
Style, rush, chic, smooth (Rush, chic, and smooth, oh)

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