

# Glitz And Glamour

## The Cab

Darling, you look dashing.  
You see the flashing, you walk on by.  
So depressed & modeling a pink dress.  
Diamonds from your neck won't fly that high.

I loved you, and trusted you  
But the way you live is wrong.  
So please do not be late  
How can you demonstrate  
The way I sing this song.

So baby sell your soul  
Into the fashion show  
Your heels are clicking to the sound of this currency  
So stomp this down again  
Just let this show begin  
Your hips and thighs show signs of urgency

I wanna feel you,  
I wanna be at the door  
I want to lend you a helping hand.  
But when I see you (but when I see you)  
I'm not sure, I'm holding back as you walk away

Just twirl them mighty hips  
Inside the music beats  
Your nails are scratching at the plaster  
Apply lipstick, yeah  
You're gonna win again  
Kick that life that he has shattered

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I wanna be at the door  
I want to lend you a helping hand.  
But when I see you (but when I see you)  
I'm not sure, I'm holding back as you walk away

Wake up, you've got a long way to go  
Your insecurities have stolen this show  
Behind the bangs & the darkly lined eyes,  
Sits daddy's girl with the force of fed lies.

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