

Hepburn Shades

The Downtown Fiction

I watch you lying on the grass
Say you'll never act your age
You look so inviting yet detached
In those white-rimmed Hepburn Shades
You say it's not worth living
Why bother getting up today?

But you'll never know
Just what you've missed
When you're too busy
Just talking shit
The pretentious drop out and the fakers fade away
In their Hepburn Shades

So we meander through a sea of palaver
While your cigarette goes out
I'd give you head
Make you breakfast in bed
If that'd keep you coming 'round
You can't swallow your pride
You're a glorified suicide

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Just what you've missed
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Just talking shit
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So if the black mirror burns I hope my reflection stays

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