

beverly hills

Vérité

I could be your Beverly Hills girl
Stone cold cinema
Champagne in the morning
The party on your tongue

I could be your cool breeze waiting
To watch you sober up
Everything you've been craving
All wrapped up into one

They say there's a feeling
You can get when you're in love
But it's tired and fleeting
Yes, you're using me all up

I could be your Beverly Hills girl
Anything you want
Locked eyes in the morning
The moment before you come