

Nice Age

Yellow Magic Orchestra

[Verse 1: Yukihiro Takahashi]
Her toys are broken boys
Lined heart to heart at her door
Each a burnt-out kiss on her lips
A measure of her pleasure

[Chorus]
She's at a nice age
Ripe age
Ready to be killed by the thrill
She's at a nice age
Ripe age
Ready to be killed by the thrill

[Verse 2: Yukihiro Takahashi]
The child in her smile is cracked
Her innocence smashed
There's nothing left of her party dress
The bow in her hair isn't there

[Chorus]
She's at a nice age
Ripe age
Ready to be killed by the thrill
She's at a nice age
Ripe age
Ready to be killed by the thrill

[Bridge]
[?]
She's coming up like a flower

[Bridge: Yukihiro Takahashi]
Through the prisons of perfume
Alone with her cheekbones
Counting lovers she has known
In the secrets of her room

[Verse 1 Reprise: Yukihiro Takahashi]
Her toys are broken boys
Lined heart to heart at the door
Each a burnt-out kiss on her lips
A measure of her pleasure

[Chorus]
She's at a nice age
Ripe age
Ready to be killed by the thrill
She's at a nice age
Ripe age
Ready to be killed by the thrill

[Outro]
She's at a nice age, ripe age (The taste of first lipstick)
Ready to be killed by the thrill (The mechanics of a wink)
She's at a nice age, ripe age (The china of the doll)
Ready to be killed by the thrill (Divine on her chaise lounge)

She's at a nice age...