

Babybird, You're Gorgeous

remember that tank-top you bought me?
You wrote "you're gorgeous" on it
You took me to your rented motor car
And filmed me on the bonnet

You got me to hitch my knees up
And pulled my legs apart
You took an Instamatik camera
And pulled my sleeves around my heart

Because you're gorgeous
I'd do anything for you
Because you're gorgeous
I know you'll get me through

You said my clothes were sexy
You tore away my shirt
You rubbed an ice cube on my chest
Snapped me till it hurt

Because you're gorgeous
I'd do anything for you
Because you're gorgeous
I know you'll get me through

You said I wasn't cheap
You paid me twenty pounds
You promised to put me in a magazine
On every table in every lounge

Because you're gorgeous
I'd do anything for you
Because you're gorgeous
I know you'll get me through