

# Echobelly, Here Comes The Big Rush

Save your point of view  
For the manic charm that he puts you through  
When he wears your pearls, your ruby dress  
And he looks so good with his sunken chest  
There's a certain charm  
To the pretty boy that is on my arm  
He's my double friend, a boy and a girl  
when he says:

Paint my face, lick your mouth  
Fake a yawn and we'll go out and glow  
We're on our way to somewhere in particular  
I'll take you somewhere, where you haven't been  
And I'll show you a good time, like you've never seen  
Here comes the big rush

There's a special ring  
To his Cuban heels and his six-pack swing  
His mother's clothes are his new disguise  
And his good advice when he says:

Vanity's a virtue, lets no one in to hurt you  
I'll take you somewhere, where you haven't been  
And I'll show you a good time, like you've never seen  
Here comes the big rush

You're one of the boys  
Pump that pipe dream, sell you something  
New, new, new  
We're on our way to somewhere in particular  
I'll take you somewhere, where you haven't been  
And I'll show you a good time, like you've never seen  
Here comes the big rush

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New new