

Joe Jackson, Out Of Style

Well, I wear this leather jacket just to try and beat the cold
Well, I know it's not the thing but then it's all of two years old
Though I never was a punk - I'm sure you'll understand
But a sixty-five pound leather, you just cannot throw away
So I'll wear it just from A to B but not on Saturdays
At the meeting of the cult - I'll be a different man

Out of style

That's what I hear them saying - inside my head
Oh yes, it looks real cool but is it out of style this week?

All the world's so full of problems I just don't know what to do
Should my jacket have three buttons? - am I out of style with two?
Is my hair too long? - 'cause I think I feel a change
I guess I should be ready for it, I look younger than my age
And I think there's something stirring in the corner of the page
Of the NME - and I let them lead the way

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