

The Time, The Latest Fashion

Huh!

... Morris? It's me. Listen, about last night. That guy, he really was my cousin.

... Um, it's not what you think. Oh that what you see, he's always curious about the way I kiss.

... you know, like... so... Morris?

I know I said I loved you. I know I said I needed you.

I know I said that I'd be here always, but what I didn't tell you is that...

(chorus)

This year the latest fashion is to lie in the heat of passion.

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... Morris, please don't do this, I love you.

People, tell me what I want to hear. This time the tables have turned.

This time I'm the one that's building fires, instead of getting burned.

... Come on, it's not what you think.

(repeat chorus)

... Why can't you just believe? I'm telling the truth.

Lying in the heat of passion. Isn't that the game?

This week's love is next week's old flame.

I know I said I loved you.

... You don't know the meaning.

I know I said I needed you.

... Yeah, well I know what you need.

What a body, what a face!

... Oh, is that what time it is?

You're just my style, you're just my taste.

You say you want a love that's true, but I say, "Don't be a fool."

(repeat chorus)

... I don't believe this, what you did! Double-faced, conceited, inconsiderate, son of a ...

Don't be a fool!

I will always remember the love you made to me

(repeat chorus)