

Desaparecidos, What's New For Fall

(feat. David Dondero)

into corduroys or jeans, chinos or capris
sweater vest no sleeves, oxford underneath or whatever you think
i mean whatever is gonna make you want me
c'mon and dress me
I'll be your mannequin
make me attractive, so sexy and thin
I will stand still, pose me, in any position
and when people pass by the window, I'll be adored by them
I want to be one of the boys from the catalogues that you flip through
you'll point and say "He's the one";
(lick your finger turn the page slick gloss over images)
and you waste no time deciding
you grab the credit card, call, start ordering
but what's new for fall by spring means nothing
I want to undress you in your walk-in closet
after you try on one of your new outfits
I know that six months later you won't be caught dead in it
but for that moment you're there with your shape hanging everywhere
and it looks perfect, just perfect
I don't think she likes me
not with this new hair cut
I don't think she likes me
I shouldn't eat so much
I don't think she likes me
not with this new hair cut
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