

Ginga, Fashion

When I was a young boy
I stole my father's razor blade
Cut off my shadow in the shade
Still it follows me to the grave

All alone, parents gone

This goes out to all the boys and girl (they say)
Stupid boy
Stupid girl
Don't put up with the shadows that surround

Oh my, don't cry
The sun will return to shine
To dry, your wet smudged eyeliner eyes

When I was a young girl
I cut out young Kate Moss
Hungered for seduction
Hung her on the bedroom cross

This goes out to all the boys and girl (they say)
Stupid boy
Stupid girl
Don't put up with the shadows that surround