

Joel Plaskett Emergency, Fashionable People

I feel foolish
I wanna drink too much
You look Polish
Got a wicked sense of humor
I feel dizzy, and I want your touch
Let's get tipsy, and start a rumor.

I feel restless here
I can't sit still
Everybody at this party's got their fingers in the till
I bet their parents are ridiculously loaded
Let's get moving, before I'm loaded.

chorus:
The dancers need a dancefloor,
The swingers gotta swing,
Fashionable people doing questionable things

Fashionable, fashionable , fashionable, people (x2)

I really like you, and I hope you like my band.
I like your boyfriend too,
Do you think he understands
I can't remember, how he ended up out here.
But all good things have got to start somewhere.

chorus

one more time

I don't wanna hang around in someone else's scene
Fashionable people doing questionable things

Fashionable, fashionable, fashionable, people x2
Fashionable, fashionable, fashionable, fashionable people, come on
Questionable, questionable, questionable things

So ditch him, he's no good for you
Ditch him, do the switcheroo
Switch him, switch him up with me
Leave him in the ditch, and you can hitch a ride for free

chorus

lookin just like magazines.

Fashionable, fashionable, fashionable, people

That's what I'm talkin about.

Fashionable, fashionable, fashionable, people

It's the truth.

Fashionable, fashionable, fashionable, fashionable people.

Come on.

Questionable, questionable, questionable, things.