

Rachel Stamp, Sluts And Sharks

I met a boy, he was a star
He saw everybody as sluts and sharks

"Do you love me for my money?
Or do you love me for my fame?
Do you love me for my face?
Or do you love me for my name?"
I said "I love you for your words
Isn't that what you're famous for?"

He saw everybody as sluts and sharks

I met a girl, she came from Mars
She associated with sluts and sharks

She loved them for their money
She loved them for their fame
She loved them for their faces
She loved them for their name
She loved them for everything that they were famous for

She associated with sluts and sharks

Do I love you the right way?
Do I love you the wrong way?
Maybe I just love you anyway!